Table of Contents

1. Request Station/Guidelines
2. Hollystar AU
3. Across The River and The Trees (Mothwing x Leafpool)
4. A Lost Love (Bravespirit(OC) x Graystripe)
5. I'll Be Good (Freckleface(OC) x Tigerstar(claw))
6. Recklessness (A 'What If' One-Shot)
7. On Our Way (Squirrelpaw/flight and Brambleclaw)
8. A Bloodied Promise (OC Request)
9. Positive A/N: The Hell?
10. Hunt Me for My Sins ('What If')
11. Mourning of a Father (Family One-shot - Onestar and Cherrysong(OC))
12. A/N: Different one-shot Types
13. A Second Chance (Recklessness PT. 2)
14. A Family's Plan and Ruin (REQUEST)
15. Daughter of Mine (OC request)
16. Something There (Tallstar x Cliffjump (OC))
17. Secrets to Keep ('(Sorta) What If' Request)
18. A/N: 500 Reads Special!!!!
19. Like Fire my Love Burns Bright for You - Ashfur x Tangledfur(OC)
20. Strength from Truth (Secrets to Keep PT. 2)
21. The Cry of a Daughter (Fireheart x Stoneshadow (OC))
22. Guidance from a Shadow (OC Request)
23. Leaf-fall Adventures (Firestar and Bramblepaw)
24. A Love Reunitied (PT. 2 - Firestar x Stoneshadow (OC))
25. It's Not Always a Happy Ending (Fireheart x Dragonflywing (OC))
26. A/N: My 'Ambitious Project'
27. A/N 2: 50 Votes Special!!!
28. Your Fault (OC Request)
29. You'll Be Just Fine (Jayfeather and Brookpaw (OC))
30. An Apprentice's Couragous Heart (Fireheart x Shadesong(OC))

31. We'll Rule the World Together (Breezepelt x Swampthorn(OC))
32. A Clan's Destruction ('What if' Request)
33. The Only One For Me (Breezepelt x Swampthorn (OC) PT.2)
34. Flowers and Dog Chases (Talljake one-shot)
35. I'll Be Here For You (Ivypool x Icefoot (OC))
36. I Swear I Lived (A 'What If' Request)
37. Please...Stay For Me (Leafpool x Rosefrost (OC))
38. A Nursery Tale (A 'What If' Request)
39. A/N: 100 VOTES!!
40. This Is My Home (A 'What If'/AU Request)
41. For Life (Hollyleaf x Midnightmask (OC))
42. A Dark Path (AU Request/Challenge?)
43. Newleaf Fun (Jayfeather x Briarlight)
44. The Strongest Warrior (AU/What If Request)
45. Now We'll Be Together (Yellowfang x Ratclaw (OC))
46. You Used to be My Friend (Brokenstar and Muddysplash (OC) - Platonic)
47. In My Heart (Violetshine x Tree)
48. My Place Is Here (A 'What If' one-shot)
49. A Leaf-Bare Romance (Crowfeather x Foxfeather (OC)
50. You Drove Me To This (A Breezepelt One-Shot)
51. Karma (A Rainflower One-Shot)
52. Lets Go Home (Lionblaze x Creek (OC))
53. I've Got You Brother (Lionblaze and Jayfeather) [Platonic]
54. 🎃 A/N: Halloween One-Shot Event 🎃
55. You'll Be Safe Here (Tallstar x Blackfeather (OC)
56. Happy Halloween! (Halloween Event One-Shot)
57. A/N: 200 Votes Special!!!
58. I'm Sorry (Scourge x Velvetcloud(OC))
59. Forbidden Romance (Shivering Rose x Blue Whisker)

Request Station/Guidelines

Greetings everyone! This chapter will have rules for future requests and will be a chapter where you can leave a request. This does NOT mean if you leave a request on another chapter I will ignore it, I just decided to leave a place for people to leave requests officially, but they will still be answered and saved whatever chapter you put one on. Now for the rules/ guidelines!

~~~~

💝 THIS BOOK IS COMPLETE - NO MORE REQUESTS WILL BE TAKEN 💝

Rule 1; *The types of one-shots.* You can request an OC x OC, OC x Canon Character, canon character x canon character, family or platonic one-shots or AUs! If the AU or plot is something you wish to see then let me know the basics of it, for example if it is an AU where Firestar and Scourge maybe swap places, let me know any specifics. If it is an AU or thing you have seen created by someone else such as my first chapter which was the Hollystar AU, please let me know who created it first if you know so credit can be given to who deserves it. You will get credit if you came up with the idea yourself. If the one-shot needs a continuation I will make up to 3 parts, maybe a 4th if it is desperately needed. (You can even request something you think would be cool to say, for example maybe a 'What If' scenario if you don't want to call it an AU/it isn't a full AU but just something you wish to see XD)

Rule 1 PT 2; *OCs.* If you request an OC, either x Canon Character or another OC please make sure to give me what the OC looks like, their name, personality and Clan. If you have a plot you would like, that would also be appreciated, otherwise I will think of one myself XD. If you also want a set personality for a canon character, let me know, and if you want it to be Male, Female, Rogue etc etc.

****
~~~~

Rule 2; *Smut/Lemons.* I am not that experienced of a writer. I have never written that sort of stuff before. Plus, this is animals and I would just feel uncomfortable about that. Of course I can write flirting or the hint that it might have happened, but not that straight up.

****

Rule 3; *Timeline.* I haven't read every Warriors book. However I have read quite a few XD. You can request one-shots with any character **AS LONG AS** they are before the events of 'The Broken Code' series and 'Squirrelflight's Hope', because while I have that special edition and book 1 of that series I have not read them yet. I also cannot do any around the Graystripe and Millie manga, 'The Rising of Scourge', 'SkyClan and the Stranger' and the Sasha and Tigerstar manga. I have the entire collection of Graystripe and Millie's, and 'The Rising of Scourge' but once again, I haven't read those yet. I don't have any novellas I haven't read, so they are all fine (I tend to read Warriors very quickly XD).

****

Rule 4; *Ships that are a no-no.* This is where I may get some backlash depending on the person. This is not me saying 'don't ask for male x male or female x female', go right ahead. You want a bisexual reader or have an OC, go ahead. I don't have any issues with those. What I mean is ships that have...*bad* sort of vibes within the fandom, and incest. While I get it, yes, so many family bloodlines are connected through whatever means, it still makes me uncomfortable to read about. And when I say bad vibes, I mean ships like Spottedleaf and Thistleclaw. (LORD reading Spottedleaf's Heart was painful, I now understand everyone's distaste for that book). So ships that are canon characters that have way too big an age gap, or incest are what I mean by no-nos.

****

Rule 5; *Comments and Request Amount.* If you have requested before and have another request, go right ahead! I don't care how many times you request if you have requested before. What I mean by Comments is please don't be rude to other people or bully others,

and please don't disrespect the chapter if say you don't agree with the AU or the ship/the person/requester if the chapter was requested. If you don't like it, simply skip that chapter. I don't want to have to block or report any comments or people, or see anything cruel.

****

Rule 6 (added 20th August): *Time it takes to write a request.* Please don't ask me when your request is going to be written or if it's being written. I am still in school, actually in my second last year where I will have less time, and my exams are coming up. I will try to close requests from now on around these times but PLEASE don't ask me how long your request is taking. I get worried that people will hate me for taking so long, and I like to make sure everything is perfect for your request. I also have moments where motivation is just- lost and...I can't bring myself to write. I have taken days where I haven't updated, so please don't ask me when your request is going to be written.

~~~~

And I think that's all I can think of right now! If I think of any rules I have missed, I will update this chapter! I hope you guys enjoy the rest of this book, and feel free to leave a request! Hopefully I have ideas and upload more chapters soon. If you like this, also feel free to check out the two story-driven Warriors books I have; 'Divided Faith' and 'Everything Begins Anew'! I can't wait to upload this book now and hope you enjoy future chapters! Bye for now!
~~~~

Hollystar AU

[image]

Hello, this is the first chapter of this book, and it's an AU simply titled the Hollystar AU. For this one-shot, this takes place in Omen Of The Stars just after Firestar loses his last life and Brambleclaw becomes Bramblestar. Credit goes to Draikinator for the video above (on the Hollystar AU), and credit for the original creator of the AU belongs to Tumblr user marley-waters (https://marley-waters.tumblr.com/)

~~~~~~

Bramblestar opened his amber eyes, only now tearing them away from the corpse of Thunderclan's leader, flames from the tree burning wildly. He turned his head around as his ears picked up a loud wail of grief. His eyes widened as he took in what he saw before him.

Hollyleaf, bleeding and limp on the forest floor. Leafpool was wearing as she buried her head in her daughter's fur, while Squirrelflight had her tail wrapped around her sister for comfort. Jayfeather was looking at the ground as he mourned his sister, and lastly Ivypool - watching miserable as the feline who sacrificed herself for the warrior slowly had the life drained out of her.

As the brown tabby walked towards them, his eyes became full of grief as he remembered the times he would spend with Hollyleaf, his *daughter* adopted or not, before she left in grief and pain over Ashfur's death and her birth heritage. He couldn't stop as the memories began playing in his head over and over again.

~~~~~~

Brambleclaw watched as Jaykit, Lionkit and Hollykit began playing outside the nursery, tackling and tumbling over each other, carefree and full of joy and life. He shook his head, wondering how in StarClan he and Squirrelflight had such lovely kits. He was overjoyed, and still was as he thought about the day they would become apprentices, and then warriors.

He was immediately snapped out of his thoughts as he felt small claws

dig into his tail. Turning around, he saw his daughter Hollykit latched onto his tail in the end of a pounce sequence, her green eyes glistening with mischief as looked up at her father. The deputy chuckled, and once getting his tail free from his daughter's claws, he bent down.

"What are you doing?" He purred softly as his daughter got up on her paws.
"I'm practicing hunting mice!" Hollykit mewed, once again crouching down to pounce on her father's tail.

"Well here," Brambleclaw began, as he walked off and soon came back with a small stick in his jaws. Putting it down, he went to stand beside his daughter.
"Now, I want you to crouch down carefully..." his voice began to quiet down, as if he was mentoring Berrynose again as he taught the green-eyed kit how to pounce. Once she did, while it wasn't exactly a proper hunting crouch, she bit her teeth into the wood as she would a mouse.

"I did it!" She squealed happily, eyes glistening.
"You certainly did!" Brambleclaw praised his daughter, as Lionkit and Jaykit came over as well, he began to play with them all, happiness and pride swelling in his chest.

~~~~~~

So many memories flooded through him. Memories of when Hollykit became Hollypaw, along with Lionblaze and Jayfeather, and how his heart had broken as she ran into the tunnels; and how relieved he was to see that she was truly still alive. The grief rushed over him like a river, drowning him as he lifted his head in a yowl loud enough for all of Thunderclan to hear.

"Cats of Thunderclan! I hope that all of StarClan can hear me as I speak!" The cats began to turn to him, along with the others who looked up from Hollyleaf confused. "I pray that StarClan accepts my words as I name Hollyleaf the deputy of Thunderclan!"

Sensing the others about to speak in confusion, Bramblestar began again. "As such...I also hope they accept my decision as I step down from leader!" The cats murmured in astonishment and confusion as the tabby heaved Hollyleaf onto his back, and began to journey up to the Moonpool, ignoring the blood dripping from his still
~~~~~~

untreated wounds.

~~~~~~

Bramblestar stares at the edge of the Moonpool, and sent a small prayer to StarClan to accept Hollyleaf as he pushed her body off his back and into the Moonpool. As he heard the splash of her body hitting the glittering water, the brown tabby closed his eyes, not wanting to see if he had failed to save his daughter. He did not know how long it was until someone spoke up.

"Father...?" The tom's head shot up, and soon his amber eyes were gazing into Hollyleaf's green orbs. *It worked...!* StarClan had brought his daughter back! He wasted no time racing to his daughter, drenched and weak but alive. Not with 9 lives, but with 8 - and not as Hollyleaf...

But as Hollystar.

~~~~~~

Brambleclaw stood beside Squirrelflight at the bottom of the high rock, allowing his daughter to truly call herself the leader of Thunderclan, and watched with pride as she appointed Ivypool her deputy. As he called out Hollystar and Ivypool's names, his heart swelled with happiness

Firestar....your clan will be well looked after...please watch over Hollystar, and guide her along with the rest of our ancestors..

~~~~~~

Yay! This chapter is complete! I really love the Hollystar AU, especially cause I feel she had a lot of wasted potential, and I would have loved to see her actually be part of the three, even if she was the 4th cat cos while I adore Firestar, he already had an entire prophecy and 6 books dedicated to him! Plus I think she would be a really great leader! I also really love Ivypool and the idea that in this AU she names Ivypool her deputy. Anyway, I hoped you enjoyed this chapter, and if you enjoyed this feel free to like this chapter, place this in your library and even leave a little comment! I take requests on one-shots for AUs, ships you name it! If you also love anything Warriors related, feel free to follow for more Warriors fanfiction! If you
~~~~~~

want more Hollystar AU chapters let me know! Bye bye!

Across The River and The Trees (Mothwing x Leafpool)

[image]

(Greetings! I know it's been a while but I have been incredibly busy, so here's a Mothpool chapter to make up for it! I love Mothwing, and Mothpool has gotta be my favourite ship out of all the Warriors series XD, so enjoy! P.S. this picture was found over Pinterest so unfortunately I don't know the original artist to credit but it's amazing whoever they r! =D P.S. this takes place before Crowfeather and Leafpool/the 3, so Cinderpelt is still alive at this point in time.)

~~~~

Leafpool wandered up the path to the Moonpool, Silverpelt gleaming brightly overhead. The she-cat knew that it was not half-moon; the time for all the medicine cats to meet and share tongues with their fallen ancestors in StarClan, however she and a certain medicine cat had specific times they would meet at the Moonpool, away from the eyes of their clanmates.

She knew what was happening was wrong, but she had to admit, since meeting the golden she-cat before they came to their new home beside the river, Leafpool began to develop feelings towards her, and it was only since arriving here did they decide to meet; not enough to attract suspicion, as they would ask each other for help with herbs when the need was high, and meet every half-moon with the other medicine cats to share tongues with their ancestors.

"Leafpool?" A soft and excited voice spoke which made the amber-eyed she-cat's ears perk up and turn quickly to face her RiverClan lover. "Mothwing!" She purred, leaping at the she-cat, sending them both crashing to the ground in a fit of purrs. "I missed you..." Mothwing murmured, touching her nose against Leafpool's. "It wasn't that long ago you asked for some catmint to help through the end of leaf-bare...!" Leafpool spoke gently, moving to lie down beside Mothwing, whose tail entwined with her own.
~~~~

"Still...I wish we could just...stop the secrecy and meet whenever we wished. It's not like anyone's stopping us." Leafpool sighed. Nearly every night they had this conversation, and every night it ended the same. Of course she knew her kind and thoughtful mate didn't...share the same beliefs as the cats within the other clans and the rest of RiverClan, but Leafpool didn't care if she was being honest. Mothwing was an excellent medicine cat who cared for the cats in her clan, and in the end *that* was what made a medicine cat.

"I know," Leafpool began gently, choosing her words with extreme caution as she met her mates beautiful amber eyes. "But if the others found out...they would not hesitate to remove us of our medicine cat status..." *and StarClan would most likely shun* me *as a medicine cat...* she added silently, despite knowing that no StarClan cat she dreamed of or shared tongues with had mentioned it. Mothwing let out a sigh, pushing herself closer to her mate.

"I know...I know...but I hope there comes a day when you and I don't have to hide..." Mothwing murmured. Leafpool felt her pelt heat up and lifted up her head and touch her nose to the fluffy she-cat's cheek. "Perhaps one day..." She whispered hopefully, delighting in Mothwing's answering purr.

~~~~

They stayed there for a while, content in each other's company, before finally standing up before dawn came. Mothwing sighed, nudging Leafpool one final time. "I'll see you at half-moon then!" She replied cheerfully. Leafpool blinked happily and nudged her back.

"In a half moon..." She murmured. "And then the next time we can be alone here again won't be far...just across the river and the trees." Mothwing nodded, and purred touching noses with the brown tabby she-cat. She watched dreamily as Mothwing leaped off, and then Leafpool ran back through to the camp, coming in from the dirtplace tunnel and to the medicine cat den. She let out a soft sigh of relief as she noticed her mentor Cinderpelt still asleep in her nest. Curling back up in her own, Leafpool let herself fall into a deep sleep, still dreaming of Mothwing running through the territory beside her, happy and content, as the stars glittered above.
~~~~

(Ok! I'm really happy with this, considering I haven't really written Warriors ships before, again with this book if there's any ships, AUs or one-shots you would like, feel free to let me know! I will happily do OCs if you want as well! If you enjoyed this please leave a like or comment if you have a specific idea you want to see next! I can do anything up to the end of Omen of the Stars as I have only just started Vision of Shadows, and haven't read any of the 3 new novellas, or Lost Stars XD, however I will get up to it once I have the books! If you want to see more Warriors content from me or know when this book gets updated, feel free to follow me as well! Bye bye for now!)

A Lost Love (Bravespirit(OC) x Graystripe)

[image]

[Credit for artwork goes to https://marymsjay-warriors-art.tumblr.com/tagged/Warrior-Cats for the brilliant artwork of the boi XD]

~~~~

(Greetings! This one-shot was requested by @Lonely_Trash_Cat who also writes amazing Warriors books including their own characters and Warriors x reader so I *HIGHLY* recommend checking them out because its all amazing XD. Bravespirit is also their OC so hopefully I haven't butchered any personalities both canon and your character. So hope you enjoy! P.S sorry for anyone who spells Graystripe with an 'e' I'm Australian plus I'm gonna just use the book way of writing it. I hope you enjoy this and that I did everything alright, I may have modified like one thing but to me it wasn't anything too big XD, don't worry, I left Bravespirit and the main idea alone x3.)

Plotline; Bravespirit replaces Silverstream as Graystripe's mate and is deputy of RiverClan. I'll leave the rest up to you to discover XD! Here we go!

~~~~

Fireheart raced through the forest to where the high-pitched wail came from, and immediately smelt both his friend Graystripe's scent along with his mates Bravespirit. Bravespirit was Crookedstar's deputy, and only a bit ago Fireheart had discovered the two were meeting in secret after the day the battle-scarred she-cat saved his friend from drowning in the river. He raced through to the rocks, where his gray-furred friend looked at him with fear and worry.

"Fireheart!" He gasped, standing beside his RiverClan mate, helping

her stay calm. "I-it's the kits! They're coming! Please help me get her back to ThunderClan! We aren't far!" Fireheart took a step back, then turned to where the camp is. They were already in trouble with Bluestar for helping Bravespirit hunt for her clan. But at the same time, this decision wouldn't just hold the fate of Graystripe's mate, but also his unborn kits, and if he didn't help well, the tom was certain his friend wouldn't forgive him and truth be told, he didn't think *HE* would forgive himself either. Without much more thought, Fireheart hurried over to the other side of the black and white she-cat, and helping Graystripe hold her up and walk.

"T-thank you, Fireheart...I-" Bravespirit began before a spasm ripped through her body and she let out another agonising wail, which would have caused her to fall to the ground if not for the two toms supporting her. Graystripe moved his tail to brush against her shoulder gently.

"Y-You'll be ok! I promise!" He mewed while helping get back to the clan. Bravespirit purred, looking up at him with her crimson eyes. "I know mouse-brain...I've-" She yowled, cutting herself off as she struggled to stay up. "I-I've been through my fair share of battles, and I didn't become Riverclan's dep-deputy for nothing..!" Graystripe nodded, though he still looked very worried. Fireheart winced as Bravespirit's yowls continued to pierce through the peaceful air. *Please StarClan, let us get her back to ThunderClan safely. Let these kits and their mother be ok!*

~~~~

It took a small while, but the two soon helped the RiverClan she-cat get to the clan, much to Graystripe's relief. Many of the cats murmured, quite confused, and soon Fireheart saw Bluestar on the ledge of her den speaking to Tigerclaw, and slowly, the she-cat's head turned to them, blue eyes sharpening as she leapt down, Tigerclaw's amber eyes blazing cunningly.

"Graystripe...Fireheart, what is the meaning of this?!" Bluestar spoke forcefully, and Fireheart swallowed before answering, feeling quite small with Tigerclaw staring at him hungrily.

"T-this is Bravespirit, Bluestar. She was going to have kits, and
~~~~

Graystripe and I wanted...we wanted to make sure that she..." Fireheart silently cursed himself not being able to stand up for his friend. Bluestar looked between him, then to Graystripe and Bravespirit, and her eyes sharpened as if she knew what was going on. "Tigerclaw, fetch Cinderpaw. Yellowfang is collecting yarrow at the moment so we will have to hope she has taught her apprentice enough. Though, I believe she will be fine. As for you both-" Graystripe cut their leader off as Tigerclaw growled and stalked away to the medicine cat den.

"Please, let Fireheart help Cinderpaw with Bravespirit. I'll...I'll explain everything to you." Bluestar huffed and nodded, and gestured to her den. Graystripe licked Bravespirit's cheek and looked at Fireheart thankfully before heading off with Bluestar. Fireheart helped move Bravespirit to the nursery, the current queens gasping in shock.

"Goodness, what's happening!?" Goldenflower gasped, ears going back as Frostfur and Speckletail watched as well, Brindleface waking up and soon wearing the same face as the other three. Fireheart opened his mouth to explain before Bravespirit finally fell down, gasping and yowling, soon Cinderpaw ran in the best she could despite her limp holding herbs in her jaws, ears back and blue eyes wide, Tigerclaw standing at the entrance behind her. Bravespirit lifted her head up at Fireheart, crimson eyes half closed in pain. "W-where is Graystripe..? Where is my mate...?" Fireheart shuffled, before moving his tail to her shoulder comfortingly.

"He's talking with Bluestar at the moment...he'll be here, I promise." Bravespirit nodded before beginning to listen to Cinderpaw as she attempted to help, the queens all helping keep Bravespirit calm with advice.

~~~~

Graystripe ran into the nursery as fast as he did to the fresh-kill pile panting, his eyes wide as he took in the scene before him. "Is she ok!?" Fireheart opened his mouth to speak, but Bravespirit lifted her head weakly, both Tigerclaw and Goldenflower licking the two kits, as Cinderpaw desperately tried to get her to swallow a herb.
~~~~

"Graystripe..." Bravespirit murmured, causing his amber-eyed friend to be by his mate's side in no time. She purred weakly, tail moving limply to the kits who were now breathing evenly and being pushed towards her. "I named them..." She looked towards the pure black tom first. "I named him...S-Shadekit...and his sister," She murmured weakly, turning her attention to the mewling gray and black tabby she-kit. "Streamkit..." Graystripe purred weakly, and Fireheart felt his heart lighten, before he saw the panic on Cinderpaw's face.

Bravespirit purred, as she slowly lowered her head to the floor of the nursery. "Good-bye Graystripe," She whispered, words barely audible. "I love you. *Please*, take care of our kits..." Fireheart, along with the queens all looked away as the she-cat shuddered, her crimson eyes closing as her head fall back, and then she was still. Graystripe stepped back, shaking his head in disbelief as Cinderpaw looked down guiltily, hating herself for not being able to save the queen, Tigerclaw leaving as the kits were fine. "N-No...Bravespirit please..." Graystripe fell to the ground as he curled near his kits and dead mate. "Don't leave me...Bravespirit *please*!" He nuzzled her cheek, desperately trying to wake her up. But the black and white she-cat did not move, nor did she wake. Fireheart's ears flattened to the back of his head as he watched his friend rear his head back and let out a grief-stricken wail that shattered through the whole camp.

"BRAVESPIRIT!!"

~~~~

(Hoo boy that was a doozy to write XD. Think my heart gave out while writing this AH so many feels XD. Once again thank you SO much @Lonely_Trash_Cat for giving this request, I was so happy to see your comments in this book and it gave me a great mood through the entire day I could not wait to start writing it! I hope I didn't completely butcher her personality, cos I didn't want the one-shot to be *too* long either. I also hope it was ok that I made it that Graystripe and Fireheart got her back to Thunderclan for Cinderpaw instead of bringing Cinderpaw in, once I start typing its hard to stop XD so I hope this was still up to your standards. This was really fun though, since I got to read through Silverstream's death again to make
~~~~

sure I'd get at least enough right, oh boy I forgot how sad that made me. The reason I didn't go into the birth so much is that it was basically what happened to Silverstream, just in the nursery of ThunderClan. So yeah! Feel free to like and comment if you liked it or have a request of something you would like to see, I don't care how many times I love knowing people love this book as much as I do! If you want to know when this book is updated, feel free to add it to your library or reading list. Take care, and I hope to see you soon! May StarClan light your path!)

I'll Be Good (Freckleface(OC) x Tigerstar(claw))

[image]

(Hello everyone!! This one-shot is once again another OC x Canon Character, requested by the lovely and excellent writer Nightfall_Tears who I highly, *120%* recommend you follow and check out their books because they are a lovely person who if I'm being honest is basically the main reason this book hasn't been deleted (I am not a very confident person XD). The reason I have put 'Claw' in the title is because obviously we now have Tigerheartstar so just want to make sure everyone knows which Tigerstar I'm referring to. I'm also very glad they told me their request was inspired by the song above because it gave me a chapter title because whoopdie doo I'm an unoriginal little shit. Anyway I really hope you enjoy this one-shot!)

Plotline; Tigerstar begins to regret the bad things he has done after a confrontation with his mate outside both TigerClan and LionClan borders... (I don't want to give too much away XD)

~~~~

Tigerstar's ears lay flat against his head as he stood on top of the pile of bones, Leopardstar obediently beside him. Everything was running through his head, and it was only a few moons ago he had Blackfoot, his loyal, powerful ShadowClan deputy kill Stonefur, and just a day after he had invited Scourge and BloodClan into the forest. Before now, he was desperate to have his revenge, to sink his claws into that pathetic kittypet's neck who dared to call himself a *leader*, let alone leader of *ThunderClan*. But now...he was having second thoughts. Climbing down, he padded past the cats of TigerClan, feeling the hatred, fear and despair that rolled off of them like the stinking, overwhelming scent of rotting crow-food to the den he had made and lay down, closing his amber eyes, letting
~~~~

his thoughts roll back to last night when he had a surprise encounter with a cat he never believed he would see again, a cat he didn't believe he would miss as much as he did.

***

Tigerstar sighed and padded out from the dirt-place he had made for TigerClan, ears twitching as he heard the familiar sound of paws padding out of the darkness, and was about to attack when a strong, familiar scent filled his nose, and turned to meet the beautiful blue and green eyes of his ThunderClan mate, Freckleface. His eyes narrowed, as the battle-scarred tom bared his teeth. "What are you doing on TigerClan territory?" Freckleface huffed, not backing down as she stared back at him.

"First off, I didn't believe this area belonged to either LionClan or TigerClan. And second, I needed to talk to you..." Tigerstar pulled his amber gaze away from her lovely face and forced himself to growl.

"I have an obligation to kill any cat I come across that threatens TigerClan...leave now, before I change my mind." Freckleface huffed, tail flicking as she padded around to look at him, ears flat against her head.

"Have you really gone that cold Tigerstar...? What happened to the loyal, kind, brave *tom that said he would do anything for me...? The tom who said he would protect me against anything? That was willing to defend his* CLAN *until his dying breath!?" Tigerstar couldn't help but wince at her raised voice, tail lashing.*

"I am a leader-*" He didn't get to finish as Freckleface's eyes widened, the moon highlighting her smooth grey fur, the freckles over her nose and under her eyes becoming more prominent.*

"A leader? Does being a leader mean taking territory from another clan? Does being a leader mean you attempt to send two KITS *to their deaths!?" Her eyes sharpened as the she-cat shoved her face into his growling. "Does being a leader mean that you bring dogs into the forest, which kill an apprentice and permanently scar another, both mentally and physically, MURDER a cat in cold blood for them to gain the scent and then allow these dogs to send your old leader to her death!? You are NOT a leader Tigerstar...nor are you the cat I thought you were...you're*

a monster...and I know you will NEVER be allowed to StarClan if you keep going down this path..." And with that, his mate slowly began to walk away, Tigerstar's ears flattened as he watched her disappear. And for the first time since becoming leader of ShadowClan, and then TigerClan...

The tom had never felt so alone.

****

"Freckleface..." Tigerstar murmured as he thought about his mate. He missed her, more than anything. When he was cast out of ThunderClan, he remembered seeing the look of dismay in her eyes, the way she yelled at Firestar, just Fireheart back then, and Bluestar that there had to be a mistake, that her mate...her *mate*. He missed being beside her in the warriors den, missed teasing her during both border and hunting patrols. He missed *her*. Looking out at the way Scourge surveyed the area, Tigerstar knew what he had to do. He didn't know if it would be enough, but he knew that he had to at least try.

****

"It's over Tigerstar! Surrender now and we can prevent anymore needless bloodshed!" Firestar's voice echoed through the clearing as he stood with his clan and WindClan, forming the legendary LionClan, and Freckleface couldn't help but stare at Tigerstar from where he stood beside the small black and white rouge, Leopardstar on the other side, not meeting anyone's eyes. She knew she shouldn't be fighting here, with what Cinderpelt had told her about her condition, but Freckleface knew she needed to see Tigerstar at least one last time. Tigerstar looked aside as Scourge laughed, tail flicking.

"Why don't the rest of you leave this forest to me...? Then perhaps I won't need to show you all *my* strengths..." Scourge purred, looking around at all the cats, as if unafraid of them, face blank. Firestar lifted his head to yowl to signal the attack, but another yowl sounded first. All the cats stared in shock as Tigerstar leapt away from Scourge and the rest of this 'BloodClan'.

"TIGERCLAN!! ATTACK ALONGSIDE LIONCLAN! DEFEND OUR HOME!" Freckleface turned her attention to Firestar as he threw himself out of his shock and yowled himself.

"LIONCLAN! ATTACK NOW! FIGHT ALONGSIDE TIGERCLAN!" And almost immediately, the cats began racing at BloodClan. Freckleface found herself racing towards Tigerstar protecting him.

"W-Why have you...?" Tigerstar looked at her before batting away a scarred BloodClan cat.

"Let's just say I had something spark within me...now come on, you and I have fought beside each other for our home before...what's different now?" Freckleface smirked as she stood behind Tigerstar fighting alongside him just like before.

****

The battle wore on until Tigerstar saw Scourge lift his head from Firestar's dead body. Tigerstar knew the tom would lose a life, but also knew he had to protect the new leader of his clan, *ThunderClan*, no matter what blood ran through his veins. The tabby tom raced forward and leapt onto the small cat, pinning him down and almost immediately bit into his neck killing the small tom, as he noticed the ThunderClan leader lift himself up. Tigerstar stepped back as the rest of BloodClan raced out from the forest, seeing their leader defeated. The cats all cheered, before the amber-eyed tom padded forward, and bowed his head before the green-eyed warrior.

"Firestar," He began slowly, choosing his words ever-so-carefully. "I know what I have done, in so many eyes is unforgivable. I've lied, manipulated...and murdered. But I miss ThunderClan. I miss my home..." His eyes trailed towards Freckleface, eyes softening as he stared at her. "And I missed my mate. Which is why...before the might of StarClan, I relinquish my title as leader of ShadowClan, and pass that honour on to Blackfoot, the deputy I had chosen, as I know he will lead his clan with pride, and I will go back to 'Tigerclaw'. I understand there will be many trials for me to be accepted, I have wronged so many, but I hope that you can give me a chance..." Firestar looked aside before turning back to the battle-scarred tom.

"I will not lie, you have done much to the clans, especially your birth clan...but, I believe you are genuine...I will be having many cats keeping a close eye on you, but I will allow you back in the clan. But know that if you betray ThunderClan a second time, I will not be so merciful." Tigerclaw nodded, and turned to Freckleface as Firestar walked away to check on the other leaders and cats.

"So...you're coming home." Tigerclaw looked aside but nodded. Freckleface purred and nudged Tigerclaw happily, tail entwining with his before continuing. "I'm so glad...I...I know these kits will need their father..." Tigerstar's eyes widened as he stared at Freckleface in shock.

"You're...h-how long!?" Freckleface purred and looked aside before moving back to his gaze.

"I was told by Cinderpelt the day of the night I decided to go to you...I knew that, I needed to try and bring you home...I wanted these kits to know Tiger*claw*...not Tigerstar. I wanted them to know the tom I loved, not the tyrant who nearly destroyed the clans...I wanted them to know *you*...not a stranger..." Tigerclaw purred as he licked her cheek gently.

"I promise you Freckleface...for us, and for these kits, I'll be good. I promise...for all of the times I haven't, the times I never could...I promise..."

~~~~

(And that concludes this one-shot!! This was really bloody fun to write, I haven't written a redemption thing for a 'villain' before so this was incredibly fun. I was tempted to mention Thistleclaw or even his parents since I've read those books, but I checked the word count and I didn't want this to be too big. I loved writing this for you and I hope you enjoy this! Again, please go check out Nightfall_Tears they are so incredibly lovely, and are an amazing writer! I really hope you enjoy this one-shot, it was so incredibly fun to write! I apologise for how long it took to come out XD, but I'm impressed with how this turned out! If you like Warriors one-shots I recommend their Warriors x Reader Oneshots book, as well as their other books,
~~~~

they're such a bloody good writer XD. I hope you guys enjoyed this, and feel free to look at Loyalty or Divided Faith if you wanna see anything else I've written! Bye for now!)

Recklessness (A 'What If' One-Shot)

[image]

(Greeting everyone!! This is gonna be the first 'What If' little one-shot I write and the idea was given to me by the always so lovely Script_The_Cat who I highly recommend following they are brilliant in everything! So this 'What If' one-shot, I'm going a little into blind but hopefully it turns out ok! It won't be that long but I'll try and make it engaging enough XD. Hope you guys enjoy! P.S; Video is the Swiftpaw MAP 'I'm not ready' by Sagutoyas on YouTube)

~~~~~~~

Plotline; *What if Brightheart died instead of Swiftpaw in the dog attack? (Little A/N, I won't be using the same injuries Brightheart got, just to mix it up more)*

~~~~~~~

Pack...pack...kill...kill...

****

"SWIFTPAW!"

****

"Brightpaw!" The black and white tom screamed as he sat up in his nest within the medicine cat den, alerting the sleeping she-cat from her slumber, dragging her weary blue eyes over to his alert form.

"Swiftpaw...are you alright?" She murmured, padding over to the tom and sniffing carefully, looking at the herbs she had wrapped and placed around the nub where his right foreleg had been. The tom sighed softly ears back looking out at the camp, where Cloudtail sat guarding. Despite the tom's jealousy over Cloudtail having received his warrior name first, he was scared over how the tom must have reacted upon discovering Brightpaw was dead. He was surprised Cinderpelt *herself* wasn't screaming at him. Brightpaw had been her *SISTER!* Why didn't she blame him? StarClan knows he blamed himself for what happened.

"I...I'm fine...just, worried over what Bluestar will say tomorrow morning I suppose..." Cinderpelt sighed softly, as if knowing that wasn't the reason he was scared and he knew it.

"Very...very well Swiftpaw...now please, try and get some sleep...and if you need anything you know my nest is only across the den." Swiftpaw nodded as he watched the medicine cat limp back to her nest and curl back up. Of course he hadn't been lying, he *was* scared of what Bluestar would say. That and his own mentor even! Sighing, he curled up and attempted to fall back asleep, but his thoughts kept drifting back to the wonderful she-cat and how good of a friend she had been.

I'm sorry Brightpaw...it should have been me...not you...not in a thousand moons...
****
"WHAT DO YOU MEAN BLUESTAR CALLED HIM LOSTLEG!?" **(A/N: God that's so terrible but I can't think of anything else *shit)*** Swiftpaw- no, Lostleg wearily lifted his head up to see the silver-grey tabby form of his mentor yowling at the green-eyed deputy Fireheart. "He went through a traumatising event and our 'leader' decides to rename him!? What about Goldenflower?! How does his own *mother* feel about that!? How could you let this happen to him!?" Fireheart growled, eyes sharp as he stood tall against the blue-eyed tom.

"You don't think I'm as upset as you!? I can try to speak to Bluestar but I doubt she'll listen to me right now...do you, know how Whitestorm and Frostfur are?" Lostleg winced at Fireheart speaking of Brightpaw's mentor and mother, and watched as Longtail's eyes softened as his ears went back.

"I know Frostfur is grieving terribly...Whitestorm is attempting to console her while remaining strong...and her brothers along with Cinderpelt are attempting to console Frostfur as well..." Fireheart sighed and nodded.

"Thank you...now I...I'll *try* and speak to Bluestar about this..." Fireheart mewed quietly to prevent any other cat from getting worried as Longtail sighed and nodded, Lostleg laying his head back down attempting to be asleep as he heard Longtail pad into the den.

"I know you're awake Swiftpaw. You don't think I tried the same trick with my mentor?" The black and white tom sighed as he sat up.
"I thought Bluestar called me-" He winced as Longtail hissed, cutting him off.

"-Bluestar may have renamed you, but to your mother, your father, and to me, you will always, *always* be Swiftpaw...until the day you get your warrior name." Lostleg purred slightly but looked down, making Longtail's ears flattened as he sighed softly. "I know that face...what is it?" Lostleg whimpered as he looked up.

"Longtail...do I...even *deserve* to earn my warriors name anymore? I-I mean I disobeyed my leader, my friend is *dead* because of me, and every cat is going to blame me, and I can't stop hearing those dogs...! And how can I even be a warrior if I'm missing a *leg*!? It-it should have been *ME* who died! Not Brightpaw!" He hung his head as Longtail sat beside his apprentice and wrapped a tail around him.

"It wasn't..." Longtail began before looking aside. He didn't know what to say in this situation, be StarClan be damned if he wasn't going to try. "I know how hard this is going to be Swiftpaw...but, you gotta keep going, for your family, for your clan, for Brightpaw *and* for yourself..." Lostleg looked down, and didn't utter a single word as he felt Longtail stand up and leave the medicine cat den.

How can it be alright Brightpaw...? How will it EVER *be alright...?*
****
As a few days past, Lostleg didn't see much improvement in his situation, despite the fact that Cinderpelt now allowed him to leave and stretch his legs to prevent him from ever being able to return to his duties, despite the fact that the yellow-eyed tom didn't believe he *could*, he was missing a leg for StarClan's sake! Grabbing a small mouse, he limped across the clearing to a hidden side of the clan, trying to avoid the pitiful looks his clan members gave him. He winced as he slammed into the white tom he'd tried so desperately to avoid.

"Good to see you moving around..." Despite the tom's words, his tone was far from friendly, as Lostleg lifted up his head to look into the blue eyes of Cloudtail.

"C-Cloudtail..." he didn't have time to continue as Cloudtail began to walk past him. *No! I need to apologise!* Lostleg turned and tried to hurry after him. "Cloudtail wait!"

"I'm late for a hunting patrol with Sandstorm, Whitestorm and Fireheart right now." Cloudtail huffed, attempting to end the conversation there.

"No listen! I'm sorry about Brightpaw and-" *THAT* was where Cloudtail turned, his eyes sharp as he glared at the other tom.

"You're *sorry!?* 'Sorry' doesn't bright her back! 'Sorry' doesn't change what you did! 'Sorry' doesn't change *ANYTHING!*" Cloudtail hissed and paced as his ears lay flat. "I never even got to..." his voice trailed off as the fluffy white tom stared at the ground, and Lostleg's eyes widened in alarm and realisation.

"You...you *liked* Brightpaw...didn't you?" Lostleg didn't need a response. He simply saw the pain in Cloudtail's eyes before he turned and walked to the group of cats waiting for him. Lostleg turned and raced out of the back way of the camp to where he knew Fireheart had helped Frostfur bury Brightpaw, and only *there* did he finally let himself break, let himself yowl loudly in misery.

I'm sorry Brightpaw...I'm so sorry...I'll never forgive myself, NEVER!
~~~~
**And that's that! Sorry bout the sort of sad ending, I'm not exactly that good at writing angst endings yet but hopefully it gets here!! Once again thank you Script_The_Cat for helping give me the idea for this, and I hope you all enjoy! I may close requests for a while after finishing the other two I have. And I'm also gonna post a sort of 'Talk/Warriors' rant book at some point too since none of my IRL friends like warriors or know enough to hear me ramble XD, but I hope you enjoyed this one-shot! Let me know if you want a part two at some point!** 💗💗💗
~~~~

On Our Way (Squirrelpaw/ flight and Brambleclaw)

Greetings everyone! This is a cute little one-shot I was requested and since they are a future couple this may be a little bit of romance but yeah! This was requested by tessalucy so I hope you enjoy!

~~~~~~

Plot-line; Squirrelpaw and Brambleclaw bond while on The Journey to find the clans new home.

~~~~~~

Brambleclaw huffed annoyingly, tail flicking as he watched the ginger she-cat prance around ahead of the group as if there was all the time in the world. *Doesn't she understand? We're trying save our homes for StarClan's sake! And the last thing I wanted was to play babysitter to this mouse-brain-* almost immediately the tom was snapped out of his thoughts as Squirrelpaw leapt on him, slamming him to the ground.

"Gotcha mouse-brain!! You need to lighten up Brambleclaw, we're on an adventure!" Brambleclaw huffed and easily shook the small she-cat off his broad shoulders.
"We're on a mission to save the clans Squirrelpaw, this is not an *adventure* or whatever you want to call it." Squirrelpaw huffed and mewed loudly, a whine clearly evident in her voice.

"Not with *THAT* attitude it isn't! Come on Brambleclaw!" She yowled loudly, leaping up onto a log and prancing about purring. Brambleclaw huffed, noticing the rest of the group was already walking ahead.
"We don't have the *TIME* Squirrelpaw! So stop acting like a kit!" Squirrelpaw huffed and tapped his paw before racing ahead.

"Come on mouse-brain! Catch me if you can!" Brambleclaw growled while racing after her, past the amused purring of Stormfur, Feathertail and his own sister Tawnypelt, only receiving a roll of

the eyes from the WindClan apprentice Crowpaw.

"Squirrelpaw come on!! We don't have time for this!" He growled more hearing the laughter from the apprentice ahead. Though what Brambleclaw *wouldn't* admit was that he was enjoying the slight relaxation. The tom would admit, the lot of them *had* been rather tense the whole journey. What the warrior didn't notice was the large tree he was racing at until his face collided with it.

"BRAMBLECLAW!" Squirrelpaw raced over almost immediately, ears flat against her head as the others padded over a little. "Are you ok!? I thought you saw me go past it!"

"I'm fine Squirrelpaw..." Brambleclaw shook his head and stood up slowly. "Just a little dazed, but we all might want to find a place to rest for now.." he murmured, looking up at the sun setting in front of them. The rest of the cats agreed, and they began to set up a small little camp, Stormfur and Tawnypelt staying behind while Feathertail attempted to teach Crowpaw how to fish a little more, while Brambleclaw decided to head off with Squirrelpaw, considering she *was* still an apprentice.

******

"Will you keep your tail low Squirrelpaw?! You have *Dustpelt* for a mentor for StarClan's sake!" Squirrelpaw huffed, eyes sharp as she glared up at the amber-eyed tom.

"I *KNOW* what I'm doing thank you very much!" Brambleclaw snorted, ears twitching.

"Could have fooled me..." Almost immediately the green-eyed she-cat leapt on him growling, though her eyes were gleaming playfully.

"Say that *again*..." Brambleclaw snorted and pushed her off before running through the forest, laughing as he heard Squirrelpaw yelling and laughing behind him. *Perhaps I* have *been rather uptight...I never thought she'd actually help me relax...*

******

The two of them raced around for a while more before padding back to the group, a few mice held by Squirrelpaw and a squirrel Brambleclaw had managed to grab. Feathertail had a few fish

herself as she stood beside Crowpaw. *Looks like we'll all have something tonight then...* he purred before turning slightly, hearing Squirrelpaw come up beside him holding one of the mouse they caught.

"Share?" Brambleclaw purred and nodded, settling down beside Squirrelpaw and sharing the mouse. Afterwards she yawned and curled up beside him. Brambleclaw sighed purring softly, and moved a little before curling around her.
Suppose she isn't *such a mouse-brain then...* the tom thought before slowly falling asleep as the moon continued to rise.

~~~~~~

And that's that!! Little bit short but I hope you liked it, I didn't really have a lot of ideas for this one and I used so much brain power on writing a prologue for a new story on my main account where I post actual stories XD, again thank you so much tessalucy for requesting, I hope you all enjoyed! 💙
~~~~~~

A Bloodied Promise (OC Request)

Hi everyone! This is a unique sort of request that isn't a ship but does involve an OC XD, it was requested by Script_The_Cat and I cannot stress it enough please follow them and show them the love they deserve 💝, I might be going a little off-board here a little but hopefully you like it!

~~~~

Synopsis; Starkshadow runs from his clan after attacking Appledusk and threatening his life after Mapleshade was turned away. What will become of such a dark promise...?

⚠ **WARNING; This chapter may contain a bit of blood and possible gore and also Mapleshade's Vengeance spoilers** ⚠

~~~~

Starkshadow's eyes widened as he stared after the broken she-cat who ran out of the camp. His eyes darkened as he turned to Appledusk, who was nudging his cheek against Reedshine, his *mate,* as if nothing was wrong. *She lost her kits, and you had the audacity to-!* Without thinking, the grey tom snarled and leapt on top of Appledusk, knocking him to the ground, claws digging into his shoulders. "You cruel, manipulative fox-heart!!" He snarled, eyes dark with fury as his head lifted up to the rest of his clan as they stared in shock.

"All of you!! The she-cat was abandoned by her own clan and lost her kits, and you...you had the *audacity* to deny her a place to at least stay and mourn her kits, and you won't even bury them with our own!" He snarled as two of his clanmates pulled the tom off of Appledusk, whose green eyes flared in alarm as he stepped back, pushing himself against his mate who trembled beside him.

"I *refuse* to stay and fight for a clan who will do *THIS* to a grieving mother!! And I refuse to stay while you allow this fox-heart to be here!" As he stalked towards the entrance to the clan and turned towards the brown tom. "And mark my words Appledusk...if I ever,

EVER see you again, I will tear your damned throat out myself!" The clan stared in shock as the tom raced out through the forest, panting as he raced out of RiverClan territory. *Now where do I go...?* Starkshadow looked about, ears flat against his head before sniffing the air, catching the scent of the she-cat from earlier. *Maybe I can find her...*

****

Mapleshade's ears twitched as she lifted her tear-filled amber eyes, seeing the sleek-furred dark grey tom pad up to her. "You..." she murmured softly, ears twitching as she thought back to the cats in RiverClan. "You're from RiverClan...I'm off your territory so leave me alone!" Starkshadow looked aside before looking back to her.

"No...you got it all wrong. I...left the clan. What they did to you was wrong, and I can't *stand* to fight beside that fox-heart again." Mapleshade blinked and growled quietly.

"So you think I'll just believe you...? My kits are *dead*! All clan cats can fall off a *CLIFF* for all I care!" She screeched loudly, causing Starkshadow to step back slightly and nodded.
"I- alright then..." the tom nodded to her before walking away slightly, however not *too* far, and curled up close to a tree where the ground dipped a little and soon found himself falling asleep.

****

The tom's dark blue eyes opened lazily, before widening in shock seeing the amber eyes of the same she-cat from last night staring at him, eyes seeming more focused then their last encounter, and yet there was something *else* in them...something dark. It wasn't long before the she-cat opened her mouth to speak.
"Are you willing to help me?" Starkshadow tilted his head slightly confused before she spoke again.

"My kits need to rest peacefully. They cannot do that without being avenged! So are you willing to help me?" It was then that the tom noticed the dark red liquid that stained her fur and claws.

"Wait...are you saying you're going to *kill* someone!? But that's against the warrior-" Mapleshade snarled, cutting him harshly.
"-code!? What has that cruel set of rules ever done for me!? Would the Warrior Code have sent me away!? Let my kits die?! If Ravenwing hadn't said anything...if Frecklewish hadn't simple stood

there...and if *APPLEDUSK-"* she smirked seeing Starkshadow's eyes darken as he snarled softly.

"I will handle it all...but I will need your help to put my plans into motion. I *must* avenge my kits...I need to...they must be able to move into StarClan..." Starkshadow looked aside before back at her. Despite the murderous gleam in her eyes, he still saw the grieving mother in her, plagued by her kits passing. He nodded slowly, standing up.

"Alright...I...I'll help. I am Starkshadow by the way, thought you should know." Mapleshade nodded, seeming...almost relieved he had agreed.

"I would introduce myself, but I believe you already know my name..." Starkshadow nodded before heading off with her. He didn't know what he was doing, but perhaps he could help Mapleshade move on.

If only he knew how wrong he was.

****

Starkshadow stayed low in the bushes, paw over Perchpaw's mouth as he glared daggers at the brown tom. He could see Reedshine's stomach and felt bile rise in his throat. He was unsure while he watched Frecklewish writhe in agony, and discovered that Mapleshade had killed ThunderClan's medicine cat, but he *knew* that Appledusk deserved everything he got from now.

"You took *EVERYTHING* from me!" Mapleshade screamed as she leapt on the tom. "Now you will know how that feels. I'll avenge you my dear Patchkit!" Almost immediately, Starkshadow felt Perchpaw push him off, wincing as he landed on the scar on his right shoulder and tried to yowl for Mapleshade's attention, seeing the tom leapt at her before she could strike him.

"MAPLESHADE!" He stared as Perchpaw dug onto Mapleshade's back and bit down into the back of her neck, hearing a crunch as he let go. Starkshadow watched as Mapleshade fell to the ground lifeless. He snarled, eyes darkening as he watched Appledusk thank his apprentice, blood from her claws on his pelt.

He doesn't deserve to live... It was then that Starkshadow knew what

he had to do. Leaping out of the bushes, he leapt onto Appledusk snarling.

"*I warned you fox-heart...*" he snarled dangerously as his claws dragged down Appledusk's stomach before biting his throat and tearing it out snarling, blood pouring out of the brown tom. Starkshadow grinned triumphantly, hearing a terrified scream from Reedshine before everything went back, feeling the weight of his apprentice on top of him. But surprisingly...Starkshadow didn't care. Appledusk got what he deserved. And he wouldn't hurt anyone else again.

~~~~

And that's it!! It's kinda short and I don't like it as much as my other ones but I rewrote it i don't know how many times because I was never happy with it. I like to imagine that he didn't KILL Frecklewish, more he spied on her and told Mapleshade she would be at Sunningrocks alone and then hide in case she tried to escape. Up to you if you think Starkshadow would have been allowed into StarClan or if he ended up in the Dark Forest with Mapleshade! Again this was requested by the lovely Script_The_Cat and I hope you enjoy this one-shot, it was fun despite the fact I don't like it myself but I always have that little thought in the back of my head XD, goodbye for now! 💙
~~~~

Positive A/N: The Hell?

[image] [image] [image]

So I only really started this account near the end of last year and I was looking at my Warriors one-shot book and I'm sorry,

Fuckin **WHAT**!? Granted I may only be freaking out over a small number of reads and votes but still, people *like* my writing!? More importantly,

There's 6 of you!? Where have you come from!? Granted again, only small number but seriously, usually on my accounts those who follow me are only friends I know in real life (including the other account I have on here that I post actual stories on only XD) and legit none of them know about this account. So where are you all coming from!?

Don't get me wrong I'm bloody ecstatic! I made this account because I seriously enjoy Warriors, but unfortunately none of my friends that I know in real life know Warriors (one does but they don't read the books), and I don't feel like they'd care if I ramble about Warriors stuff, but here I feel like I have found people who like the stuff I make, from these one-shots to Divided Faith to Loyalty. It makes me want to cry that the lot of you like what I make and follow me.

I just- the urge to know you in real life and hug you is intensifying XD! But ok, rant is over and the book will resume as normal! I have one more request and then I'll start on some either other AUs or some x reader!

Take care, and I love each and every one of you 💝💝💝

Hunt Me for My Sins ('What If')

Welcome back everyone!! This is the last request I have to work on and then I'll start working on some x readers or other ideas! This was requested by ScriptTheCat so go check them out and show them love 💙! Hope you guys enjoy!

~~~~~~

Plotline; What if Pinestar did what Doestar said and killed Tigerkit instead of running away?

~~~~~~

⚠**WARNING: This one-shot will include spoilers for Pinestar's Choice, and possibly a bit of self-loathing/Depression(?)** ⚠
* This probably comes as a given but please don't murder anyone especially children and I won't be describing anything gruesome *

> < > < > < > < > <

You...want me to...? Pinestar stared up at the shimmering form of his former leader, green eyes widening in fear and alarm. "I-I can't just *KILL* my son Doestar! He's only a child! How can he be so dangerous?!" Doestar sighed and stared blankly through him, tail flicking in annoyance.

"This is not up for debate Pinestar. Your son *will* bring about the end of the clans should he be allowed to live. He will attempt to destroy this clan, and will murder many of his clan members." Pinestar growled, refusing to believe that a kit, his *SON* would grow up to be such a monster.

"He-he just needs to be shown the right path! I can teach him, Leopardfoot and I can-" his ears went flat as Doestar's voice echoed in his skull angrily.

"YOU DO NOT HAVE A CHOICE PINESTAR! This is the will of StarClan. Kill your son or you will no longer be *worthy* as leader of ThunderClan." And with that, Pinestar's eyes shot open, panting heavily in his nest. *Kill my son...how can they ask that of me...?* He trotted out of the leader's den and stared up at the stars, silently demanding they answer for the crime they were forcing him to

commit.

But like cowards, they remained silent. As silent as stars.

> < > < > < > < > <

Pinestar watched as his clan was in full swing. His deputy was organising patrols and hunting parties, and his gaze darkened seeing Leopardfoot, his *mate*, with his son Tigerkit. They had already lost Tigerkit's siblings...how could he take his son from her?

"You are questioning it aren't you?" A gruff voice came from behind. Pinestar turned to face the dull pale blue eyes of his medicine cat, Goosefeather. *He...he can't know!! Can he?* Pinestar forced his head to tilt and smile slightly, somewhat confused at the tom.

"Questioning what Goosefeather?" Goosefeather huffed in annoyance, looking around to make sure they were alone before lowering his voice.

"To do what they say...I have a line with StarClan...I know what your son will become. You are scared..." The dark brown tom's fur bristled, eyes widening with shock. *How did...?!* Before he could reply, Goosefeather continued. "I...may have a way to assist you. Play with your son...tell him stories. They are bound to entice him Pinestar." The leader couldn't believe what he was hearing! Why was Goosefeather telling him this? Looking back at his son, he felt the medicine cat rest a paw on his shoulder.
"I know StarClan can be cruel...but I too have been shown what he will become. I just wish they did not ask this of *you*..." And with that, Goosefeather left again, leaving Pinestar to his thoughts.

> < > < > < > < > <

Pinestar had spent the rest of the day thinking. He couldn't bear to get close to his son, not if he had to do this. As the moon began to rise, Pinestar huffed and looked around at his sleeping clan one more time before pushing himself up, and padded out into the forest, unaware of the bright, and *innocent* amber eyes that followed him curiously.

> < > < > < > < > <

Pinestar sighed, stopping just a little outside of the territory, listening to the monsters race across the Thunderpath. "I can't...I just can't..."

"You can't what dad?" Pinestar jumped and turned, seeing the small, amber-eyed form of his son.

"Tigerkit...w-what are you doing out here son...?" Tigerkit shrugged.

"I couldn't sleep. And I saw you come out here...why are you out here dad?" Pinestar looked aside before up at the stars, letting his son look about the forest. *I can't leave my clan without a leader...Sunfall isn't ready yet...but...*

"DAD!!" Pinestar lifted his head immediately and screeched loudly seeing a monster racing at his son.

But he was too late, and Pinestar could swear the stars both brightened and dimmed at the same time.

> < > < > < > < > <

The rest of Pinestar's life was...uneventful. He remembered waking up to Leopardfoot's cries as he sent patrols to find Tigerkit, knowing they wouldn't. He let his mate bury herself in his fur as they both mourned their son. The day he came back, he saw Goosefeather look at him from the medicine cat den, and if a simple nod, as if he knew what Pinestar had let happen.

He never forgave himself. Pinestar knew his health was deteriorating as the years went on, but how could it not? It was his fault that his son was dead. At least *StarClan* would be happy. With each of his lives lost, he could hear his son calling out for him, and it hurt worse than battle scars, and worse than his lives. On his last life, he came face to face with Doestar, who greeted him calmly.

"Welcome to StarClan, Pinestar..." His green eyes narrowed as he looked at the stars that finally dotted his pelt.

"Where is my son?" Doestar sighed before leading him to the border of a dark, murky forest where Pinestar saw the kit shaped form of his son walking about.

"Mama!? Dad!? Where are you!?" Pinestar growled before turning to Doestar. He knew where his son was, and that *infuriated* him.

"Why is my son in the Dark Forest!? That is a place-"

"-Only for the darkest of cats," Doestar spoke calmly. "Your son would destroy the clans, his spirit was sent there." Pinestar snarled. He was through with following StarClan. Without a second thought, he began walking towards the forest, feeling Doestar's glare bore into him as the stars on his pelt disappeared, his battle scars returning. Tigerkit turned and raced towards him, seeing his father finally.

"Dad! I missed you! I-I'm sorry! There was loud noise and bright lights and I couldn't see you and-" Pinestar purred and, using a paw, pulled his son close, who buried his muzzle in his fathers brown fur.

"I know son...it's ok...I'll never leave you again, I promise." He didn't care what StarClan did, they could hunt him for his sins, but he would never, *never* follow them again. He would protect his son through death.

And he'd be damned if he let another cat's future be destroyed by those fox-hearts.

~~~~~~

And that's it!! I honestly really loved this! I kinda wanna use this to make a series, because I feel like since Mapleshade's in the forest by this point, with Pinestar and his kit instead of being 'evil' they would consider themselves protectors of cats who StarClan shove prophecies onto, and probably help them more than StarClan. I apologise for making them "villains" in this story but let's be honest they aren't really that good anyway. Thank you so much for requesting this Script, I enjoyed this so much! Bye bye for now!

P.S. I'm thinking of evolving/updating my account a little content/storywise, check my feed/conversations for more information!

~~~~~~

Mourning of a Father (Family One-shot - Onestar and Cherrysong(OC))

Welcome back everyone!! I'm so happy to be opening this one-shot book back up (tho I'll still be updating Everything Begins Anew and try to write more Divided Faith, writers block is a bitch XD). This was requested by ScriptTheTabby ! I'm so glad you enjoy these stories I write, I've honestly never felt this confident about my writing in a while since starting this account. Please check their account out and I hope you guys enjoy! 💝

P.S. I might be changing the timeline of events because I write these mainly when I don't have the books with me XD, so please don't get angry with me.

****

Plotline; When Darktail almost attacks Onestar, Windclan warrior Cherrysong makes a choice which reveals secrets and changes everything...

⚠**WARNING: May contain a little bit of blood/gore(?) I'm not good at these warnings XD**⚠

****

Cherrysong padded through the ThunderClan camp, helping deliver herbs to Kestralflight and the other medicine cats hard at work. She looked up to see the leaders talking together, or more specifically, the leaders yelling at Onestar after he revealed Darktail was his son. So many warriors were angry as well, and while she supposed she understood why they felt betrayed, she couldn't blame Onestar.

He's my father after all... she sighed, pale blue eyes clearing from her thoughts as she continued walking to the medicine cats and placed the herbs down. Kestralflight blinked gratefully. "Thank you Cherrysong, we need as much of this as we can get with Darktail's Kin basically around the entire territory." The she-cat purred and smiled softly nodding.

"It's no problem Kestralflight..." her head turned as she heard Jayfeather huff and grumble while trying to sort herbs.

"Please, we're fighting a losing battle. This flea-pelt has already taken ShadowClan and RiverClan. Sure we now have SkyClan but what difference is that going to make? This is all Onestar's fault, he *had* the kit. And he kept going on about our clan..." Cherrysong winced and bit back her tongue. She didn't expect any less from Jayfeather, his bad mood was known to basically everyone in the territories around the lake. She felt a little sorry for Alderheart having to deal with him for a mentor. *Well he's already a good help to his clan...* bowing her head, she walked out to talk to a few of her clanmates.

~~~~

The time for a battle was fast approaching, and the short furred tabby had spent a lot of the time helping the queens calm the kits. Her ears twitched as she heard pawsteps come up behind her, and met the amber eyes of her leader. Cherrysong smiled and bowed her head softly.

"Onestar." She mewed respectfully. Onestar blinked surprisingly warmly back and sighed.

"I wanted to speak with you before the battle Cherrysong..." he murmured quietly, causing the she-cat to tilt her head in confusion. "When I revealed that Darktail is...*my* kin, I don't pretend to know that my clan still respects me. I have disobeyed the warrior code...and because of *my* actions, so many cats have and probably will die." Onestar chuckled bitterly as he looked upon the territories.

"Suppose I'll probably go to what remains of the Dark Forest when this is all over..." Cherrysong's eyes widened only slightly, before softening as she placed her tail on his shoulder.

"You were never *that* bad Onestar. Yes you have made mistakes but, you have still acted for the good of your clan...you're a good leader, and you're fighting now. StarClan won't send you to the Dark Forest because of things your *son* did..." Onestar sighed and looked at her.

"You have always been a loyal and caring warrior of WindClan
~~~~

Cherrysong. Thank you..." Cherrysong purred and nodded, before the both of them looked up to hear Brambleclaw and the other leaders signalling their Clans. Onestar gave the warrior a grateful look before joining them. Cherrysong sighed softly. *Now this decides everything...*

~~~~

The battle was long, and already there had been casualties on both sides. Cherrysong snarled as she sliced her claws through a Kin members throat, and panted heavily before her ears twitched.

"Once I get rid of you, then I'll FINALLY have my revenge!!!" She knew that voice. *Darktail!* Racing towards it, Cherrysong's eyes widened in alarm as she saw Darktail and Onestar circling each other. Onestar sighed, his ears back as he stared at the tom's dark blue eyes.

"This is between you and me Darktail...I'm sorry. But I refuse to let you hurt anymore cats here...please just end this madness, this is not what Smoke would have-" Darktail cut him off with a snarl, claws flexing as he raced at the WindClan leader.

"YOU DON'T DESERVE TO USE MY MOTHER'S NAME!!" Cherrysong's eyes widened as she raced towards Onestar, leaping with all her strength left from the fight.

"FATHER!!" Without thinking, she leapt in front causing Darktail's claws to slash straight across her side and stomach as she crashed on the ground, Onestar's amber eyes widening in fear and alarm. Cherrysong panted heavily as blood poured from her wounds as other cats ran at Darktail, the fight still going on around them. She lifted her head weakly as she felt Onestar place his tail softly on her shoulder and heard his voice laced with panic.

"Cherrysong! What in StarClan's name were you thinking!?" Cherrysong looked at him sadly, and coughed as blood sprayed out from her mouth. Onestar looked down as another realisation dawned on him. "You called me..." Cherrysong nodded.

"S...Smoke didn't j-just have Darktail...s-she had me...and n...no matter *what he* says...m-mom never...s...she forgave you...and s-so do I...I'm sorry O-Onestar...I couldn't let him..." her voice trailed off
~~~~

weakly as she lowered her head, feeling weaker as her father pressed his head against hers, tears falling down his face onto hers.

"Please! We'll get you to Kestralflight, you'll be fine Cherrysong! Please...just stay awake for me...!" Cherrysong sighed weakly as her eyes weakly moved slightly.

"I...I can't..." She purred weakly as she felt the darkness pull her further down. "I c...can see her Onestar...I...I love you...father..." The last thing she heard was Onestar desperately cry out for Kestralflight before crouching beside her, yowling her name over and over as she felt herself finally rest, finally able to see her mother again and tell her about her life.

****

Hoo boy!! This was a bit of a doozy to write. So to me this is a small battle that takes place before Violetshine/paw comes back about Needletail, so to me for this one-shot this battle would have been Onestar's turning point for "this is now personal". Since Onestar isn't a very...well-liked character to me, I don't like him all that much I do feel like he would had some regrets, and I like to imagine that he did have some good character development in the end and it was fun to write a character I don't really like! I hope you enjoyed this one-shot Script and know my emotions hurt after finishing this XD, if you like this everyone feel free to check out my other books Divided Faith and Everything Begins Anew! Love you all 💗💗💗

A/N: Different one-shot Types

Hello again!!! So this is another AN, I'm kinda aiming to do these regularly/when I feel like I have something that's gonna mainly effect this book and want advice or help for it!

So as the AN suggests, this is about different one shot types. Mainly to do with my other two books (please check em out I've worked rather hard of them and I love the ideas/plot lines to death especially Everything Begins Anew). This is what I'm thinking.

So I do get requests which is a nice feeling but I wanna be able to update this book *without* relying solely on requests. What I was thinking was maybe making a few one shots sometimes based on characters from Divided Faith or Everything Begins Anew (when I get further along in the story or just little things for characters to have more development, sorta like Scourge's manga XD).

I feel like this would allow me to be able to expand the characters a lot more, and would keep me from awaiting requests (also don't be afraid to request if you want I would really love it XD I love seeing comments from you guys for anything really!) so yeah, let me know if this would be interesting.

Also holy shit we're nearly at 500 reads! I know I'm probably focusing on just reads when some might like votes a lot more but I'll freak out over anything XD! But let me know if you guys would be interested! Love you all and stay safe 💝💝💝

A Second Chance (Recklessness PT. 2)

Welcome back everyone! When I released the 'What if' one-shot for what if Brightpaw had died instead of Swiftpaw, I said I would make a part 2 and here it is! It may be short and sorta shit but I kinda wanted to do a part two. This takes place after everything in Recklessness, and *just* before the dog attack where Bluestar dies. So hope you enjoy!

****

Plotline: Lostleg, formerly known as Swiftpaw attempts to try and serve his clan. When he's beginning to feel hopeless, a surprise friend reveals itself...

****

Lostleg sighed as he walked through the forest slowly. He was allowed to sleep with the apprentices again, though he could feel their pity as thick as a badger's stench. So he started sleeping outside or even with Cinderpaw in the medicine cat den. It was lonely yes but it worked, he was away from eyes. And he'd be lying if he said Cloudtail's angry gaze didn't hurt him to be around. Not that he could blame the tom, not after having discovered the tom had liked Brightpaw. *Brightpaw...*

His chest hurt thinking about his friend. Asking Fireheart where Brightpaw was, and all he needed to know her fate was his green eyes sadden and those four words;

"I'm so sorry Swiftpaw..."

He growled in frustration as another squirrel ran away. He wanted to still be a warrior, but his hopes were dwindling. Looking at his missing foreleg, he sighed. At least he still had his back legs. He knew Longtail still wanted to mentor him, but he wanted to know he wouldn't be wasting Longtail's time. *I've already done that enough already.* Shaking his head, he continued trying to stalk prey through the forest.

~~~~

Cloudtail watched the tom, his blue eyes narrowed. He'd smelt Lostleg while on the border patrol and asked Sandstorm if he could patrol another area and perhaps look for prey. *He's trying...* Cloudtail looked aside.

Lostleg had hated him, even before he got his warrior name, yet he doubted the toms arrogant personality was still there, and he knew what it was like to have someone doubt your warrior capabilities. He had that from Fireheart when he discovered he was eating kittypet food, but that was just one cat. Lostleg had the whole clan doubting him, even if they didn't say anything. *And this is for worse than just eating kittypet food.* Looking up at the sky, he was tempted to believe in StarClan for one brief moment, if only to know Brightpaw was watching over him. *I'll...I'll do it for you Brightpaw.* Taking a deep breath in, Cloudtail began to walk over to Lostleg.

~~~~

As Lostleg tried racing after the mouse, having gotten used to running without his leg, he growled as it darted away. His ears twitched as he heard a voice he didn't expect to.

"Lostleg." Lostleg turned, his yellow eyes meeting the blue eyes of Cloudtail. "What are you doing?" Lostleg looked down and sighed.

"I...I'm trying to hunt. I still want to be a warrior but I don't want to waste Longtail's time...though it isn't going well. Suppose this StarClan's way of punishing me for betraying the warrior code." Cloudtail huffed, his tail swishing in annoyance.

"Oh who cares about StarClan!? Listen to me, the only one in charge of your *path* is *you* Lostleg. You believe you're not gonna be a good warrior so you won't be good at it. You believe they're punishing you when...you're punishing yourself." Lostleg blinked surprised. *Is he...helping me?* His thoughts kept spinning as Cloudtail continued.

"Brightpaw...wouldn't want you to punish yourself like this. She'd want you to keep trying...to move forward, be a warrior, have a family, achieve the dreams you had for the *both* of you! And look, I...I haven't been the best either. I blamed you for killing Brightpaw when it was the dogs...I suppose I was, well *jealous* of how close you both were. So if you'll allow me, I'll help you."

~~~~

Lostleg looked aside, trying to process what was happening. *Cloudtail was...jealous? I suppose he* did *seem rather close to her...and so did I...but helping me?* Lostleg looked up at the white tom. "Help me?"

"Yeah, you and I can sneak out here and try hunting. We can do it! W-what do you say? For Brightpaw?" Lostleg looked down before back up at him blinking warmly. For once, Lostleg felt like he had a purpose again.

"Yeah. For Brightpaw..."

> < > < > < > <

Fireheart's green eyes narrowed as he stalked around the camp angrily. *Cloudtail's been gone for ages! He was going to be on Dustpelt's hunting patrol! I swear to StarClan if he's getting kittypet food again when he said he wouldn't anymore-* He was dragged out of his thoughts when he noticed Longtail walk up to him, the silver-grey tabby's blue eyes wide with worry and concern.

"Fireheart, have you seen S-Lostleg?" Fireheart sighed. He knew Longtail rarely used Lostleg's new name, but now that he thought about it, whenever Cloudtail was gone, so was Swiftpaw...

"No I haven't. I haven't seen Cloudtail either...come on, we can go look for them." Longtail nodded and followed the deputy out to the forest.

~~~~

"Fireheart!" The orange tom's ears rose as he heard Longtail whisper his name. Walking over, he followed Longtail's gaze through the bushes. Cloudtail and Lostleg were together, Cloudtail hiding as Lostleg stalked a mouse. *They're...training...! This is where they've been...* Fireheart shared a surprised look with Longtail while watching the toms.

~~~~

Lostleg leaped from behind the mouse quickly. He and Cloudtail had practiced him attempting to land on his back paws first and slam his left paw down on the mouse. Despite slipping a little bit, he managed to bite down on his neck and lifted himself up. "We did it!!" Cloudtail laughed and walked over eyes gleaming. So far Lostleg could only catch mice and vole but it was better than
~~~~

nothing.

"No, that was *you*. Come on, let's go dig up the other prey we caught earlier." Lostleg smiled and nodded, the two of them finding the other prey they caught; Cloudtail's squirrel and Lostleg's vole and one other mouse. The two of them turned, only to come face to face with their old mentors.

"You both have been here?! Every day?" Longtail didn't sound angry, he sounded surprised. Cloudtail and Lostleg put their prey down and nodded.

"Cloudtail's been helping me...I still want to be a warrior, but I didn't want to waste your time. Even if I can only be a hunter, I'll be helping my clan." Longtail and Fireheart both shared a surprised look. Lostleg had hated Cloudtail for being a warrior first, and Cloudtail had hated Lostleg after Brightpaw's death. The two of them smiled.

"Well, I'm glad," Fireheart began. "Longtail, you can assist Cloudtail, since you *are* Lostleg's proper mentor." Lostleg smiled and looked up at Longtail's warm gaze.

And for once, he felt *complete*. For the first time since Brightpaw's death, he felt *free*.

> < > < > < > <

Lostleg stood beside Cloudtail and Longtail as Fireheart, now Firestar took his place as leader of ThunderClan and named Whitestorm his deputy. Before they were to be dismissed, his voice rang out again.

"Before this clan meeting is dismissed, I have something else I wish to do. Lostleg, please come here." Lostleg blinked and shared a look with his mentor and friend who both looked equally surprised. As he walked up, Firestar addressed the clan again.

"Because of Tigerstar's plot, we lost a brave apprentice and almost lost another. However, after knowing the training with his mentor Longtail, and his friend Cloudtail, I know that the time has come for your name to be returned, and for a warrior." Lostleg's eyes widened in alarm. *A...a warrior!* He shuffled excitedly as he looked

into the leader's warm green eyes.

"Lostleg, do you swear to uphold the warrior code for as long as you shall live, and to serve your clan to the best you can?"

"I-I swear Firestar." Firestar smiled.

"Then by the will of StarClan, I diminish your name of Lostleg, and instead give you the warrior name Swiftspirit, in honour of your determination and your brave and wild spirit. I know you will be a proud and valuable warrior of ThunderClan." Swiftspirit's eyes widened as he looked at the clan, seeing everyone call his new name. He looked at his mother, and then his friend and mentor who seemed to be the loudest of all.

Yet through all that Swiftspirit could swear he saw a she-cat standing away from the clan, calling out his name as well. And he knew that things would be ok.

I'll miss you Brightpaw, and I'll honour you for the rest of my life.

****

And that's it!! This was longer than I expected it to be but I loved it! And not gonna lie....why do I want to ship Cloudtail and Swiftpaw? *slap* no bad Tuftleap! That's a crack ship and a half xD, but I liked that I made them friends, I feel like they'd be real good friends. And hell, let me know if you want more of this! I think I might call it "Swiftspirit AU". Let me know! I hope you guys enjoyed and take care! 💙💙

A Family's Plan and Ruin (REQUEST)

Welcome back! This one-shot was requested by tessalucy ! I hope you like it, I kinda struggled with an idea for this since there isn't much for it, but hopefully it's ok! Hope you all enjoy!

****

Plotline: Squirrelflight and Leafpool let Brambleclaw in on her secret and the plan, but how will HE take lying to his leader and clan?

⚠WARNING: THIS WILL INCLUDE SPOILERS FOR LEAFPOOL'S WISH AND THE POWER OF THREE ⚠

****

Brambleclaw's amber eyes widened as he tried to take in what Squirrelflight and Leafpool had told him. "You're expecting *kits*!?" He hissed quietly, still not quite believing it. Leafpool nodded and sighed, her ears back as she looked up at him.

"Y-yes...it, it happened while Crowfeather and I were...when we had run away together. I hadn't thought anything like this would come of it I-" she sobbed quietly as Squirrelflight placed her tail on her sisters shoulder.

"It's alright, Brambleclaw and I will help you, won't we...?" Brambleclaw swallowed, looking out at the clan. *I'm deputy of ThunderClan...and the mate of Firestar's daughter...if this got out then what it would do Leafpool would be...well devastating.* Brambleclaw looked back into the terrified amber eyes of Leafpool and into the determined look in his mate's green eyes.

"A...alright...alright. I'll help you keep the secret...I'll...I'll pretend that these kits are ours." Leafpool let out a huge sigh of relief as Squirrelflight nudged him gratefully.

"Thank you Brambleclaw, *thank you*." Brambleclaw swallowed and nodded. *Don't thank me...please.*

> < > < > < > <

Brambleclaw sighed as he helped Squirrelflight move Leafpool to the den they had found in the middle of leaf-bare. He hoped the clan would be alright. Missing a clan member was strange sure, but the medicine cat and the deputy were gone as well.

He'd already fought so hard to be accepted by the clan despite his family, or more specifically his "father". *I hope this doesn't ruin that...* He shook his head as Squirrelflight called him to Leafpool to help with the kits. While he was glad to be a father, it hurt him that he and Squirrelflight couldn't have their own. He wondered if Squirrelflight felt the same.

He was snapped out of his thoughts as he heard loud mewling near Leafpool, as the three of them shared the same worried yet determined look. *This is it...this'll change our lives forever.*

> < > < > < > <

Brambleclaw sighed, looking up at the stars outside of ThunderClan. It had been only a few days or so when they had come back, with the lie they had planned. Leafpool asked them to help her find and carry herbs thinking that Squirrelflight didn't have long left on a pregnancy they hadn't told anyone about, and they couldn't leave until the kits were old enough to be able to leave.

They believed it...but still. He gazed at the stars which glittered silently on, and he found himself wondering why medicine cats couldn't take a mate. Though he supposed kits in the nursery would be distracting.

"Brambleclaw?" The soft and concerned voice of his mate shook his thoughts clear as he turned, feeling the ginger she-cat sit beside him. "You thinking about what I think you are?" Brambleclaw huffed and purred softly.

"You know me, always the worrier." Squirrelflight laughed and nudged him, rolling her eyes with a look that said 'don't I know it', causing him to feel a little bit more light-hearted.

"Do you...feel bad?" She murmured softly, looking up at the stars. Brambleclaw blinked confused at her before she continued. "Are you disappointed...that we can't have our own kits?" The brown

tabby's eyes widened as he stared at his mate.

"Squirrelflight...StarClan no! I'm...sad yes but I wouldn't be disappointed. I love you, even if we can't have kits...I know we'll be good for these three." Squirrelflight purred and leaned against him, already feeling instantly lighter. Brambleclaw ran his tongue over her head gently, tail entwining with hers. "I promise Squirrelflight...everything will be ok."

> < > < > < > <

Brambleclaw panted as he helped Firestar evacuate the clan as the fire raged on. Panic soon began to claw at him when he realised there were some faces that weren't there. *Hollyleaf...Jayfeather...Lionblaze...Squirrelflight!* He shared a panicked look with Leafpool as he raced towards the camp again.

Please...oh StarClan please don't take them from me!! He knew the three weren't his children but he and Squirrelflight had raised them. To him they were his kits, and Squirrelflight was his mate. Stopping, his eyes widened as he saw Ashfur down there, no way for them to get out.

"You don't understand what it *felt* like Squirrelflight! The *pain* that I felt, like bleeding out onto stones with no one to see! The only, *ONLY* way to make you understand that is to watch your kits *DIE*!" Brambleclaw's eyes widened as he watched Squirrelflight lift her head up and glare at him determinedly. *She's going to tell him! Squirrelflight no!* But before he could yowl out her name, she said the words he wished she hadn't. "You won't hurt me that way Ashfur..."

"*They aren't MY kits."*

> < > < > < > <

"These cats have been *LYING* to ALL OF YOU!" Hollyleaf's voice rang out through the clearing, disrupting the gathering and causing shock to ripple through the clans. Squirrelflight pressed herself close to Brambleclaw. She'd already cried into him after having revealed the truth to the kits, and Brambleclaw couldn't blame her for it.

If she hadn't...who knows *what Ashfur would have done...part of me is kind of glad he's dead...but Hollyleaf...*

"Our real parents are ThunderClan's great and *LOYAL* medicine cat and a *WINDCLAN* warrior! You were all meant to believe we were Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw's kits, when it was all a lie!" Brambleclaw watched as the whole gathering erupted into chaos, cats glaring at Lionblaze and Jayfeather who were close together, and Nightcloud and Breezepelt stared at Crowfeather, whose eyes darted aside with guilt.

The whole gathering watched as Hollyleaf raced out, and Squirrelflight only buried her face further into his pelt trembling. As Brambleclaw moved his tail to her shoulder, he looked up at the stars, still shining bright despite the interruption that had just occurred.

> < > < > < > <

Hollyleaf was dead, racing through the tunnels they had found. Leafpool was no longer allowed to be a medicine cat. Brambleclaw sighed as the two sisters curled up close, the rest of their clanmates sleeping somewhat far. The brown tabby sighed sadly as he walked out to the part of their territory he and Squirrelflight had spoken at before.

None of them have spoken to us...Jayfeather or *Lionblaze...*

He stared up at the stars above his head that shone above in Starpelt, and felt his claws dig deep into the earth, his tail lashing and amber eyes narrowing angrily.

"What more do you want from us!? You already tore our family apart!! What more is there you have planned!? ANSWER ME!!" But as his yowls rang out across the territory, the *one* thing that didn't answer, the cats he *needed* to answer...

Remained silent as stars.

****

Okay!! Somehow I feel like this turned out better than I thought it would. I'm sorry if this wasn't the one-shot you were hoping for, I decided to instead play around with specific scenarios and see how Brambleclaw would take lying to the clan, and I feel like he'd blame StarClan afterwards Cos I mean who doesn't blame StarClan for something or other? I hope you enjoyed this one-shot, this request was really fun to do, and I'll

see you all soon! 💝💝

Daughter of Mine (OC request)

Hello everyone! Back again with another request xD, I'm really glad I have these to work on XD. This was requested by the lovely ScriptTheTabby so please show them love their shit is amazing xD. I hope you guys enjoy!

****

Plotline: Rainmaple, Mothwing's apprentice has secretly been seeing a cat from another clan. What will occur when things go too far?

****

Rainmaple opened her eyes softly, lying in her nest in the medicine cat den and looked over at the sleeping form of her mentor Mothwing. Her golden-orange eyes lifted up at the stars that glittered softly in Silverpelt, and using her little secret exit, the she-cat evaded the guards sitting near the entrance to the clan and slipped off to the ShadowClan border.

~~~

"Blackstar?" She murmured softly, tail flicking as the moon shone down on her pale grey pelt, and she purred as she saw the white pelt of the ShadowClan leader, whose eyes gleamed warmly as he approached her, tail flicking slowly. She knew that they were doing wrong, but they were happy. And besides nothing had happened.

Nothing had happened. HAD

> < > < > < > <

Rainmaple paced back and forth anxiously outside of the clan. She was meant to be collecting herbs but she couldn't concentrate. For the past few weeks she had been tired, or felt sick when she woke up yet be fine. She was a medicine cat, she knew what was happening. *W-we were careful!! A-always careful! Except...except for...*

Rainmaple's ears went flat against her head as she paced back and forth, her thoughts racing through her mind like a WindClan warrior chased a rabbit across the moors.

What am I gonna do!? If the clan finds out they'll lose respect for me, and Mothwing's my mentor!
~~~

It's the middle of leaf-bare! T-things can go wrong during that time...!

What will this do to Blackstar? Surely I've got to meet him! But he hasn't shown up for a few nights...I could go to Leafpool, she always has good advice...maybe Mothwing will understand, she has before. Gathering her courage, Rainmaple walked back to the clan, her heart growing heavier and tighter with every step.

> < > < > < > <

"Mothwing...?" The blonde she-cat turned and blinked warmly as her apprentice walked into the den, her ears flat against her head.

"Rainmaple? Is everything ok...?" The she-cat swallowed and lowered her head.

"I-I'm sorry Mothwing...I did something terrible." Mothwing tilted her head slightly and gestured for her apprentice to sit down, and placed her tail on her shoulder. Rainmaple swallowed and forced her eyes to look into hers.

"I-I've been seeing Blackstar for the past few moons...and a few nights ago we..." Her voice wavered and trailed off before she looked back down.

"I...I'm pregnant Mothwing...with Blackstar's kit..." Mothwing's eyes widened as she looked aside. Out of everything, she didn't expect *this*. Her mentor sighed as she looked back at her.

"I'm...I'm not happy about this," she meowed softly, Rainmaple looking down in shame. "But, I'll help you through this." Mothwing placed a paw on Rainmaple's smiling warmly. "I recommend trying to see Blackstar at a gathering instead of slipping off. Just know I'll be here ok? I'll love you no matter what." Rainmaple's eyes glistened with tears as she nudged her mentor, tail curling tightly.

"Thank you Mothwing...! Thank you..."

> < > < > < > <

The weather was terrible. Rainmaple soon had to reveal she was pregnant to the clan but kept quiet about who the father was and thankfully, the clan was rather confused and some looked suspicious, but nothing bad had happened to them from StarClan, so they had accepted it. Mothwing had tried to convince the pale

grey she-cat to stay at the clan, but Rainmaple had shook her head. It was still too early for her to give birth, and she needed to see Blackstar and tell him what was going on.

As RiverClan arrived, the gathering soon went as normal, and Rainmaple padded over to Blackstar, her tail flicking slowly. "Blackstar, can I speak with you for a moment?" Blackstar's eyes narrowed warily before waving his tail at his clan before walking to her, noticing how she led her away from the rest of the clans.

"What do you need Rainmaple? I need to get back to ShadowClan." Rainmaple sighed as she looked down at her belly before back up at the leader.

"I'm pregnant Blackstar, and the kit is yours." Blackstar's eyes widened, and the she-cat wasn't sure what she expected, but the response wasn't what she was thinking it would be.

"You're *WHAT*!? No...for the love of *STARCLAN* no!" Rainmaple's eyes widened as other cats turned to his commotion in confusion, Mothwing's tail flicking.

"I thought you would be happy! This kit will be your kin!" Blackstar growled as he paced shaking his head, ignoring the uproar from the other clans as they got louder.

"Why would I be *happy* about this!? This kit will be half-clan! I'm the leader of ShadowClan, this will ruin me!"

"*Ruin you*!? You made the choice to visit me! You think *I* planned for this you fox-heart!?"

"My clan respects me! This will cause them to lose faith in me! I can't be known as the leader who frolicked around with a medicine cat! *Especially* one from another clan!" Rainmaple's eyes widened before narrowing as she swiped her claws across Blackstar's nose. The tom growled and walked back to his clan, heading away. Rainmaple's ears went flat against her head as she barely registered Mothwing's tail on her shoulder. All she could really hear was the confused whispers and murmurs from the clans.

"Breath Rainmaple, it'll be alright..." Rainmaple nodded and tried to listen to her mentor before doubling over in pain wincing. *No, no it's too early!* Mothwing bent down to her and almost immediately knew what was happened, and tried to help lead Rainmaple out of the gathering after RiverClan as the weather got worse.

"Just hold on Rainmaple! It'll be ok!" They kept moving until Rainmaple crouched down and yowled in pain. They both knew she couldn't move any longer. The grey she-cat trembled and yowled in pain as she tried to keep calm. *It's too early...! What if things go wrong!?*

"Easy! I need you to breath and push for me ok Rainmaple!?" The she-cat nodded and tried to focus, except as things went on she slowly saw black spots beginning to cloud her vision, and Mothwing's voice seemed so far away.

"...maple! Stay...wake!"

> < > < > < > <

As the she-cat's golden-orange eyes opened, she was met with the relieved face of Mothwing. "Oh thank- thank StarClan...I was so worried you didn't make it." Rainmaple coughed and winced, her voice quiet.

"T...the kits...?" Her unease slowly began to lift as Mothwing smiled and gestured to her belly with a paw.

"You only had one kit...a she-kit. She's small and sickly but she'll live..." Rainmaple looked down at the she-kit. She was grey and white with a black nose. Her eyes were still closed as she mewed softly, nudged into her mother's belly. Rainmaple purred and ran her tongue over her daughter's fur. Mothwing smiled. "She's beautiful. What will you name her?"

Rainmaple smiled up at her mentor, feeling happy and at ease. "Mothkit. I'll name her Mothkit." Mothwing's eyes widened and glistened with tears as she nudged Rainmaple gently.

"I promise dear, I'll help you raise her. We'll stay here for now until we are fine to go back home." Rainmaple nodded and curled her tail tightly around her daughter, warmth flooding through her entire

pelt. She'd make sure her daughter was loved and cared for.

Welcome to the world little daughter of mine...

****

And that's it! God I suck at writing birth scenes ahhhh xD. Anyway I hope you guys enjoy, please remember to check out ScriptTheTabby they're amazing and so freaking lovely and are such an amazing writer. I hope you like this! Stay safe everyone 💙

Something There (Tallstar x Cliffjump (OC))

Welcome back everyone! This was a request by A_Ravens_Cry so I hope you enjoy! It might be a little bit small so I apologise in advance for that. Hope you all enjoy!

****

Plotline: Tallstar asks his deputy Cliffjump to join him on a walk to four-trees.

⚠MAY CONTAIN SOME MINI SPOILERS FOR TALLSTAR'S REVENGE⚠

****

Cliffjump smiled as she finished sending cats out on patrol, her tail flicking as she lifted her head to look at the bright and clear blue sky above the moors of WindClan. Her wife and battle scarred ears twitched as she heard pawsteps padding up from behind her.

Turning, her emerald green eyes met the amber eyes of WindClan's leader and the tom she'd admired since their apprenticeship. The tom blinked warmly and bowed his head, tail flicking. "Cliffjump." The she-cat smiled and bowed her head as well.

"Tallstar. I just finished sending patrols and hunting parties out for the day, was there something else?" Tallstar purred and chuckled before gesturing to the exit of the clan with his tail.

"How about we take a walk together, and before you say, the clan will be fine." The she-cat smiled softly and nodded as the two of them headed out of the clan and began walking across the moor.

~~~~

Cliffjump's tail flicked as she walked beside the black and white tom as the two of them talked about the clan. Tallstar soon sighed and chuckled as he looked at Cliffjump, his eyes gleaming softly.

"I am glad that I made you my deputy Cliffjump. The clan trusts you as much as me, despite everything happened when I was younger." The sandy she-cat blinked warmly, nudging the tom slightly.
~~~~

"You were grief stricken with no one around...besides, you came back home. I still can't believe you travelled *that* far." Tallstar, when he was younger ran after a group of rouges when his father died, as he believed one of them had killed him. The tom chuckled and nodded as he kept walking with her, the two of them soon reaching four-trees, continuing to talk about the clan.

~~~~

As they finally reached four-trees, Cliffjump noticed the leader's ears go back as he looked up at the sky. "Tallstar? Are you alright?" The tom looked down before lifting his head to where he and the other leaders stood every gathering.

"The winds feel like they've changed...I don't know if it's a good or bad change..." Cliffjump lifted her own head and she couldn't lie, she felt the winds shift as well. As if StarClan was attempting to tell them something was coming. *Whether it's good or bad...I can't tell.* The deputy shook her head before turning back to Tallstar.

"I'm sure it will be fine Tallstar. WindClan is strong, and I'm certain our clan will stand strong through anything." The tom blinked gratefully and nodded, looking as if his worry was already fading.

"You're a very caring cat Cliffjump...and I'm certain the clan would agree with me," The she-cat felt her pelt heat up as the tom continued. "In fact I, find myself thinking about you more and more as the days go on." Cliffjump looked aside as she thought about when they were apprentices together. She was two moons younger than him, but she'd always looked up at him and cared for him, but she wasn't sure if he had felt the same way.

"I," she began slowly, choosing her words carefully as she looked up at the tom whose amber eyes looked both nervous and kind. "I've always admired and looked up to you Tallstar, since we were apprentices. And I care about you...as well." The two cats stood across from each other yet close as they both took words in.

Looking back at it, Cliffjump realised that from her interactions with Tallstar, it seemed like something had been there. *Was he simply worried he was misreading the situation?* As thoughts swirled through her head, Tallstar smiled softly and walked towards her. "It seems we both felt the same then," he chuckled softly, causing the
~~~~

she-cat to chuckle as well as she nudged him softly.

"It seems so Tallstar." The tom smiled and looked back the way they had came. Returning his warm gaze, Cliffjump followed him back, the two of them walking back closely, tails flicking and soon entwining.

****

Lord this was small xD. I hope you still enjoy this, I suck at writing purely dialogue chapters ehheh so unfortunately I didn't add much but I hope you enjoy it either way! Thank you for requesting as well! This was very fun to write 💙

See you all next time! 💕

Secrets to Keep ('(Sorta) What If' Request)

Hello again! This was requested by tessalucy so I hope you enjoy! Hopefully it isn't too terrible xD, enjoy!
Had to change Squirrelflight's personality a little so the idea fit better
****

Plotline: What if Brambleclaw and Leafpool were mates instead of Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw? (The Three are Leafpool and Brambleclaw's kits)
⚠*WARNING:* **Some spoilers ahead for Leafpool's Wish and end of the New Prophecy**⚠
****

The brown tabby sat on the edge of the lake looking over at the sun setting behind it. Hawkfrost's body had been taken away by now, and while the tom was now deputy of ThunderClan...things still felt wrong. Specifically, with a certain she-cat.

I saved Firestar...I've proved my loyalty again and again...and yet she still only sees Tigerclaw. What more do I need to prove?

Almost as instant as a snapped twig scars away prey, a voice sent Brambleclaw out of his thoughts.
~~~~
"Brambleclaw? What in StarClan's name are you doing out here?" He recognised the voice before even needing to turn around.

"Just...thinking Leafpool." The gentle she-cat tilted her head softly before sitting down beside him. She lifted her head smiling softly.

"About?" She noticed Brambleclaw look down as his ears flattened against his head. She assumed he was thinking about her sister. She knew the tom liked her, but the only thing she saw was Tigerclaw.

"Leafpool...am I, just destined to be looked at and seen as him? Isn't this enough...?! It's not just Squirrelflight, so *many* of them..." the
~~~~

amber eyed she-cat looked at him sadly and moved her tail to his shoulder.

"Well...if it makes you feel better, I don't see him at all. I see a brave, kind and generous tom that's the deputy of ThunderClan and will protect his clanmates no matter what." Brambleclaw blinked and smiled gratefully, purring softly as Leafpool noticed the tom looking instantly better.

"Thanks Leafpool. I...I'm glad it was you that came here." Leafpool felt her pelt heat up a little and smiled softly back at him.

"It's alright, come on...the clan will probably be wondering where you are." The amber eyed tom nodded and walked beside the she-cat, both of them having strange yet seemingly wonderful thoughts race through their heads.

> < > < > < > <

It had been a few moons since Leafpool had comforted Brambleclaw, and the two of them found themselves enjoying the other's company. They both knew it was wrong, Brambleclaw knew Leafpool was their medicine cat, and Leafpool knew she couldn't go against StarClan, but she saw how lonely Brambleclaw was, and even now Squirrelflight refused to speak with him for anything other than patrols.

But now, she and Brambleclaw were out walking looking for herbs, even thought the she-cat knew she didn't need any. Spottedleaf had told her to follow her heart and she knew what she had to do. They walked until they were far from the territory of ThunderClan.

"Um...Brambleclaw?" She whispered, feeling even *more* nervous as the tom looked at her kindly. *Spottedleaf gave you advice...so take it. That proves you won't lose your connection with StarClan.* Leafpool took a deep breath as she looked at the tom.

"I-I enjoy your company...*far* more than anyone. I know I'm a medicine cat but I, I know deep inside that this is the right choice," she swallowed as she saw Brambleclaw's eyes widen as he looked aside.

"Leafpool..." the tom whispered, and the she-cat began to feel rather

foolish until she heard him purr and saw him smile. "I-I'm glad...because I find myself enjoying time with you as well..." Leafpool smiled and nudged Brambleclaw, tail just beginning to entwine with his as they heard commotion deep from within ThunderClan territory. Sharing anxious looks, the two of them raced back.

> < > < > < > <

"They're beautiful Leafpool." Leafpool smiled at the three kits close to her as Brambleclaw nudged her gently. They had been careful and only very rarely slipped out, but Leafpool soon realised she was pregnant with his kits, and asked Brambleclaw to leave with her. They came up with a cover story they hoped their clanmates would believe:

They were to say they smelled blood while searching for herbs to last during leaf-bare and followed it to a dying she-cat that Leafpool tried to save, but she told them to 'take her kits' before fading away. The two looked in the bushes and found three kits.

"Remember, I'll tell the clan I'll gladly take responsibility of raising them..." Leafpool purred and nodded, feeling at ease beside him.

"I know you will...it'll be alright. They'll be amazing warriors." Brambleclaw purred and sat down beside his mate.

"Yes they will...and this'll be our perfect secret. Besides,'
What could go wrong?"

****

And that's it! This was really interesting to write and I'm sorry I made Squirrelflight a bit of a bitch xD but I had to with the ideas I got. I was glad that I split this into three sections: Leafpool and Brambleclaw having a moment, the confession (which was this version of Crowfeather and Leafpool being told by Midnight they had to go back/the badger attack) and then when the kits were born. I hope you enjoy and I have one more request to work on for now (tho it'll remain open) before I work on more Everything Begins Anew and even a book on my Warriors opinions and such xD. Hope you liked this! 💟💟

A/N: 500 Reads Special!!!!

[image] [image]

Guys. Guys. **GUYS!!**

WE'RE AT 500 READS!!! HOLY SHIT!!! I am so bloody happy!!!! You guys have no idea how much this means to me, I started this account thinking absolutely NOTHING would come of it and now; I've got 9 followers that I adore with everything I have

I haven't deleted everything I've written (only one but that wasn't a lack of confidence it was an "I'm unhappy with this story and it's progression")

And I feel more confident and with higher self esteem with every passing time

So I've decided to share a list of explanations for one of two AUs thanks to two requests I'd received for 'What If' scenarios. Before I begin on this, I want to give credit to ScriptTheTabby . This AU was from the request you gave me so to me you also helped make this au, I'm so glad you followed me and I've never felt happier or more confident in myself and my writing 💗💗. Now onto the explanation!

> < > < > < > <

So this is called the Swiftspirit AU. There's probably a lot of Swiftpaw AUs but this is the one that I'm praying doesn't exist xD. So this stemmed from a "What If" request from Script saying "What if Brightpaw died instead of Swiftpaw?" Now I made the actual request titled Recklessness and then a sequel titled A Second Chance (so read those to get a run down of it) and this is the information from the start I believe would be the AU.

1. Obviously Swiftpaw lives and Brightpaw dies. The injuries Swiftpaw gets are claw marks across his pelt meaning some fur of his pelt is ripped/missing, and he is missing his right foreleg. Bluestar because of his foolishness gives him the name "Lostleg" (I was running low on creativity xD) which Longtail despises.

2. Swiftpaw suffers from the same 'pack pack kill kill' nightmares as Brightpaw, but he also suffers from nightmares from his guilt and believes Brightpaw is dead because of him. He tends to eat and sleep away from the clan due to them looking at him with pity.

3. Longtail refuses to call Lostleg by this name and still calls him Swiftpaw when it's the two of them. He tends to slip up sometimes around Fireheart but he lets it slide, knowing how unfair the name change was.

4. Cloudtail blames Lostleg for Brightpaw's death at first and it's revealed that he liked Brightpaw and was jealous of Swiftpaw and her's relationship. After about two moons things start to change.

5. Cloudtail overhears and sees Lostleg trying to hunt as Longtail tells him he will wait until he's ready to still be a warrior and continue his training. Cinderpelt tells Lostleg he still has a chance because she doesn't want to dishearten him the way she was.

6. Cloudtail offers to help Lostleg and apologised for blaming him. Lostleg agrees to the help with training and the two of them begin sneaking out to practice. Cloudtail tends to make up the lies of "hearing something nearby" when patrolling and that he wants to hunt by himself in hunting parties.

7. They get away with this until Longtail and Fireheart can't find their respected pair and go look for them, finding them practicing. They agree to let it continue but only if Longtail supervises since he is Lostleg's proper mentor.

8. Lostleg soon becomes a respected hunter especially, and learns to first land on his back legs and use his remaining front paw to slam down on prey, but he also learns to drive it towards a hunting partner.

9. Lostleg and Cloudtail become very good friends and are basically inseparable (I suppose you could ship them in this AU but that's mainly Cos my brain was stupid and say 'that'd be a funny pair' so thanks brain xD)

10. After Bluestar is killed, Firestar gives him the name 'Swiftspirit'

due to his boldness and determination due to the way he refused to give up on being a warrior.

11. Swiftspirit would be very close to Goldenflower aka his mother and help her raise Bramblekit and Tawnykit, protecting them from anyone who dared to target them by reminding them that Tigerclaw is technically his step-father.

12. Tawnypaw would still leave for ShadowClan. Bramblepaw would try to stop her but Swiftspirit would tell him that it's ok and that he hopes she's happy.

THINGS THAT WOULD BE CHANGED

1. I feel like Brambleclaw wouldn't really fall for Hawkfrost because he would have Swiftspirit who would be there for him. Or maybe have a falling out with him until the shore scene and realise that Swiftspirit was right.

2. Hollyleaf would be the third cat in the prophecy because without Brightheart there's no Whitewing thus no Dovewing and Ivypool (unless you decided to add a warrior OC or rouge or such that joins the clan or have a Cloudkit thing xD)

3. This means Swiftspirit would be Jaypaw's mentor but that's about it.

4. I feel like Swiftspirit would still be really brave/a little stubborn like he was but since the attack he would have matured and would use his story as a lesson for apprentices to learn to listen to their leader.

> < > < > < > <

But yeah! That's what I imagine with this AU. I really enjoy thinking about this, and maybe after another milestone I'll reveal the second AU! (Maybe at 50 votes or something Cos we are at 32~!). If you guys wanna request a one-shot with this sort of AU let me know! Love you all and thank you so so so so much 💗💗💗

Like Fire my Love Burns Bright for You - Ashfur x Tangledfur(OC)

Welcome back again guys!! I apologise for the overload of chapters but I have a bit of time on my hands nowadays with Australia's Prime Minister *finally* doing shit about this whole pandemic (hope you guys are safe 💙). This was requested by ScriptTheTabby so I hope you enjoy!

****

Plotline; Tangledfur sees Ashfur with Squirrelflight and the three and attempts to bring back the Ashfur she knows and loves.

⚠***WARNING: THERE IS DROWNING/SUICIDE AT THE END***⚠

****

Tangledfur panted as she helped her clanmates get away from the camp, thunder rumbling from the darkened sky, flames caused from the storm's lightning eating at the trees around their territory. Her forest green eyes surveyed the area, making sure that none of her clanmates were missing. Almost immediately, she heard yowling and recognised it as the deputy's.

"Squirrelflight!? Hollyleaf, Jayfeather, Lionblaze!!" Her eyes widened as she looked over the clearing again, also realising Ashfur, her kind and caring mate was nowhere to be seen as well. Looking back at the fire surrounding their camp, her paws worked before anything else as she raced back towards the camp, ignoring the shocked yowls and hisses of her clanmates telling her it was too dangerous.

> < > < > < > <

The she-cat hissed as she attempted to avoid the fire as best she could, however she winced as the flames licked at her fur, wild and still growing around her. She stopped on top of the hill as she saw them. Her eyes widened as she realised why Squirrelflight and her kits weren't around.

"You don't understand the pain I *WENT* through Squirrelflight!" The pale grey tom hissed, and Tangledfur watched in pain and confusion. She knew that the tom had felt 'betrayed' by Squirrelflight, but what she didn't understand was *why* he was still obsessed with her! *He said he loved me!* The small voice in her head whispered as she remembered the time she confessed to him.

> < > < > < > <

"Ashfur...?" Tangledfur stepped out of the bushes as she approached the tom, sitting beside the lake, her long and curled fur blowing softly in the wind. The tom turned to her, dark blue eyes clouded with pain.

"I thought she would choose me..." he whispered, and the she-cat looked at him sadly before sitting beside him, nudging him softly.

"I know but, just because one *she-cat denied you doesn't mean it's the end of the world right? I know you'll find someone..." Ashfur's eyes seemed to brighten a little as he looked at her softly and purred nudging her. His voice seemed clearer as he smiled at her.*

"Yeah...I think I will. I really think I will..."

> < > < > < > <

Tears pricked at the edges of Tangledfur's eyes as she shook her head. She couldn't let Ashfur do this, kill innocent clanmates! After their moment at the lake she soon confessed to Ashfur, who returned her affections. So she couldn't understand *WHY* he was doing this!

"The only way you'll understand how I felt is watching your own kits *DIE!"* Just as Squirrelflight began to open her mouth, Tangledfur yowled and leapt down, her eyes sharp as she glared desperately at her mate.

"ASHFUR PLEASE!" She yowled, causing the tom to turn around to look at her, and for a moment Tangledfur didn't recognise him, from the way his eyes were sharp and wild with some sort of heartbroken insanity. *This...this isn't the Ashfur I love...but he's there! I* know *he's there!*

"You need to stop this! Think about what you're doing! You kill them and you'll be tossed out of ThunderClan!" She continued to step forward, ears going flat against her head as she looked up at

him. "I know the Ashfur I love is still in there...please, I'm *begging* you. I *NEED* you Ashfur!" Her heart seemed to lift as the tom's eyes seemed to clear, before they darkened again and he growled.

"You *NEVER* understood me!! You never understood what I *WENT* through!!" Tangledfur's eyes widened as she felt tears mix in with her fur. Looking at Squirrelflight and her kits, she noticed a way that was slowly open for them. *I'm sorry Ashfur...but you've made me do this.* Growling, she leapt on Ashfur pinning him to the ground as she lifted her head to look at the four watching in fear, though Jayfeather was pressed close to his siblings.

"ALL OF YOU RUN!! NOW! THE OTHERS ARE FURTHER IN THE FOREST!" The green-eyed she-cat blinked gratefully and turned, helping her kits through the fire and to safety. Tangledfur smiled in relief before wincing as Ashfur pushed her off. As Tangledfur pushed herself off the ground, her eyes widened as she noticed a tree beginning to fall, one that would both trap *and* kill Ashfur. The tom's ears twitched as he heard it, and his eyes widened as he stared up at it in terror.

"ASHFUR!" The she-cat wasted no time leaping up and pushing Ashfur out of the way, who yowled in pain as he watched the tree fall on top of her.

> < > < > < > <

"NO!" The dark flecked tom screeched as he raced to the she-cat, tears pouring down his face as rain slowly began to fall onto the earth, dousing the flames. The tom watched in pain as his mate slowly lifted her eyes up to him, gasping in pain as she struggled to speak.

"J-Just hang on okay!? We'll get you help!!" The she-cat coughed and struggled to keep her eyes open as she whispered hoarsely.

"T....theres n....no time A....Ashfur..." the tom sobbed by her side as she continued. "I h...had a fe...eling something l...like this w-would happen..." She coughed as she gazed up at him, eyes dull with pain but still filled with love she'd shown him day after day.

"I...I'll al...always lo...love you Ash...Ashfur...I fo...forgave you a lo-long time...ago..." The tom's eyes widened as he watched the light

slowly fade from his mate's eyes as her head lowered and rolled to the side slightly. Letting out one last agonising wail, the tom ran off, tears streaming down his face.

> < > < > < > <

The dark eyed tom stared at the water in front of him. He hadn't returned to the clan, but he knew by now Squirrelflight would have told them what he had done, and they would have buried Tangledfur. The tom felt tears return to his eyes again, despite the fact that he felt...nothing. He was numb. Looking up at the stars, he knew what he had to do.

I can't live without you Tangledfur...I'm sorry... the tom closed his eyes as he walked away, before turning back and leaping into the lake, feeling the cold of the water sink through his fur, and as darkness slowly began to cloud his vision and his pain slowly ebbed away.

I'm coming Tangledfur...

****

Woo this got emotional XD. Sorry this took so long to get out, doing classes at home makes me forget that I have other stuff to do Cos most of the requests I write and chapters for actual books I write at school. But I hope you liked this! I'll be focusing on chapter 6 of Everything Begins Anew so I can write its first one-shot! Take care everyone 💗💗

Strength from Truth (Secrets to Keep PT. 2)

Hi everyone!! So this is part two of Secrets to Keep which was the 'What if' request made about 'what if Brambleclaw and Leafpool were mates instead/the Three were their kits'. This sequel was requested by tessalucy so hope you like and I apologise if it's a little small xD!

**** since Hollyleaf's fur was black to symbolise her connection to Crowfeather I decided to make her pelt colour more very dark brown xD to suit Brambleclaw's ****

****

Plotline: Leafpool and Brambleclaw decide to tell the Three about who their parents are...

⚠ ***PLEASE READ SECRETS TO KEEP TO UNDERSTAND A BIT OF IT, MAYBE SPOILERS TO POWER OF THREE(?)*** ⚠

****

As Brambleclaw listened to the clan call out Hollyleaf and Lionblaze's names, he felt a surge of pride shift through his pelt. Those were *his* kits. Squirrelflight sat beside Ashfur, the two having become mates not long after Brambleclaw and Leafpool brought the kits back but he didn't care. Looking about the clan, he noticed Leafpool sitting beside Jaypaw.

Her amber eyes gleamed proudly up at her kits as she also called out their names. The clan had accepted them after a small while, and he remembered Ferncloud helping mother the kits while they were in the nursery.

Of course they both knew their kits struggled, especially Jaypaw with his attitude and granted that made Leafpool and Brambleclaw worry about him quite a bit, the tom had wanted to be a warrior but Leafpool believed he had been destined to be a medicine cat. They both shared a look of pride before Firestar called the clan meeting to an end, and Hollyleaf and Lionblaze immediately raced

over to their brother.

He wondered if they should tell their kits that they were genuinely ThunderClan, but at the same time he and Leafpool worried about what would happen. The tom sighed and blinked warmly at them before heading off to continue organising hunting patrols.

> < > < > < > <

Brambleclaw sighed as he sat at the lake, thoughts moving through his head. He found himself sitting at this exact spot and place a lot of the time nowadays. After all, it was where he and Leafpool's feelings had begun to blossom for each other, but now he had something *else* plaguing his mind.

"Brambleclaw?" Just like before, the soft voice of his secret mate slipped out from the bushes as her amber eyes gleamed warmly, the she-cat sitting beside him. "Are you alright...?" The deputy sighed as he turned to face her.

"Leafpool...do you think we should...*tell* our kits who their parents are...? That *we* are their parents...?" His mate's amber eyes widened as she stared out at the lake and sighed.

"Brambleclaw...I know how much you would...you would like that. But I, I don't know if that is the right course of action to go...! We don't know what will happen!" The tom sighed.

"I know, but it would be so much easier on them. To *know* they are clan-born and not have to worry about the things that the other clans will say, knowing that it doesn't affect them..." Leafpool sighed and leaned against her mate, taking in the warm and comforting feeling of his fur against hers.

"If...if you are sure then, then we will. You ask to take Hollyleaf and Lionblaze out on a hunting patrol near here and I'll bring Jayfeather." The brown tabby's eyes widened happily as he nudged his mate, who sighed softly as they stayed there, looking at the sun setting on the water.

> < > < > < > <

Brambleclaw watched as Hollyleaf and Lionblaze's heads tilted slightly in confusion as they watched Leafpool and Jayfeather come through the bushes. "What are we all here for? Everything's okay

isn't it?" Brambleclaw smiles softly at his green eyed daughter, who shared his dark brown pelt, despite it being darker than his. Leafpool and Brambleclaw nodded before looking at the three.

"Well, we wanted you all here to tell you something." Brambleclaw nodded at Leafpool's words, their kits looking confused.

"You three weren't found by us...you...you are our kits. We didn't want to say anything because, we didn't want the rest of the clan to know but, we wanted you all to know that you *are* ThunderClan cats, born and raised."

> < > < > < > <

Of course, after that little revelation the three had taken a little to understand it, but soon after they understood *why* Brambleclaw and Leafpool had to keep it secret, even Jayfeather seemed a little bit happier. Hollyleaf took a while but she slowly began to understand.

Of course keeping this secret wasn't easy on them. Lionblaze had to bite his tongue whenever a WindClan cat called him a rouge, Hollyleaf was constantly questioning other parts of the warrior code on occasions and Jayfeather...well he was himself. But they knew now their parents were some of the best cats in ThunderClan.

And that wasn't just enough. It was *more* than enough.

****

And that's it!! Again I apologise for the short chapter I didn't have much for it idea wise xD, originally I was gonna have Hollyleaf be so shocked at the end she ran into the tunnels in shame but I decided not to Cos why not give a happy ending! Now requests will be closed for a while so I can work on the first book under StoryWarrior (I have an update on that on my feed and in my Account Updates and Developments book so go check it out! It's the same update both places xD). Hope you guys enjoyed, stay safe and love you all 💝💝💝

The Cry of a Daughter (Fireheart x Stoneshadow (OC))

Hello!!~ god it is SO good to be back! I apologise for the lack of activity on this account (lack of confidence and writers block seem to have teamed up to cause me pain) but now it's the holidays and since I can't see friends ima spend it entertaining you lovely people!! This was requested by the lovely Mercury_Dreams please go check out their stuff it's amazing! Hope you enjoy!

****

Plotline: As Bluestar slips into madness, her daughter Stoneshadow begins to blame herself. But what will happen when things go too far...?

⚠WARNING: MAY CONTAIN SPOILERS FOR THE PROPHECY BEGINS ARC⚠

****

Stoneshadow looked at her mother in shock, much like the rest of the clan surrounding her. *Attack StarClan...!?* She turned her head to Bluestar's deputy; Fireheart, whose green eyes were wide in shock and disbelief. The whole clan stared at their leader in shock before she immediately called the meeting to an end. The blue-grey tabby stared at her mother for a few more moments before she turned and began to walk out of the camp. She raced through before getting to a quiet area of the forest, her ears flat against her head. Closing her eyes, she remembered the battle that had caused her mother to slowly slip away.

> < > < > < > <

Stoneshadow growled, her blue eyes sharp as she drew her claws down one of the rogues running towards the nursery, and her ears pricked up as Fireheart ran over as the rouge ran away.

"Stoneshadow!!! Come with me!!" She looked up to see Fireheart running towards her mother's den, and raced after him only to find Tigerclaw standing over her mother, a dangerously dark look on his face, before snarling as Fireheart leapt on him, Stoneshadow moving to stand in front of her mother, who cowered in shock and fright while the blue-eyed she-

cat stood there growling.

> < > < > < > <

"Stoneshadow?" The voice of her mother's deputy cut her memories short as she turned her head to see the compassionate green eyes of Fireheart as he sat beside her. The tom cleared his throat, unsure of how to start this conversation. But Stoneshadow did.

"This is all my fault..." The orange furred deputy's ears went back as he stared at the warrior, who held her head down low, tears rolling down from her eyes.

"Stoneshadow...how is this your fault? You didn't kill innocent cats...you didn't orchestrate the attack and you most certainly didn't try to kill your own mother...! *Tigerclaw* is to blame, not you..." Her claws dug into the earth as the she-cat shook her head stubbornly.

"YES IT IS! If I had been a better daughter, if I'd supported her better, tried to comfort her then this wouldn't have happened! I should have been better..." She hung her head and closed her eyes, not wanting to see the concern she knew Fireheart displayed in his eyes. "Please just...I want to be alone right now. I'll be back soon...just...leave me alone." Fireheart sighed and placed his tail on her shoulder gently before walking back to the clan. The she-cat turned to watch him walk away, and resisted the urge to call back for him and ask him to stay. *This is all my fault...if I had noticed...I could have...I could have prevented all of this. I could have...*

~~~~

"YOU NAMED HER LOSTFACE?!" Stoneshadow screeched at her mother, not caring about the stares from her clanmates, all that mattered right now was the unfocused look in her mother's eyes.

"It will be a reminder for what has happened. A *punishment* of sorts." Stoneshadow growled, unable to understand that this was her mother. It couldn't be...! Her mother wouldn't do this.

"A punishment!? She already has to live with *that,* alongside the knowledge that a fellow clanmate, an apprentice, her *friend* is dead! How is THAT not punishment enough! StarClan will not allow this-" Bluestar snarled and cut her daughter off, blue eyes narrowed in anger.
~~~~

"-StarClan!? The stars can all *BURN* for I care!! They do not decide how I deal with my clan breaking the warrior code. Now stand down, or you will be helping the apprentices clean the elder's den." Stoneshadow's eyes glistened with tears as she glared at her mother.

"Do you even hear yourself?! You've let this stupid betrayal from Tigerclaw corrupt your mind! You're no better than the fox-heart if you go through with this! I *HATE* you! And I won't stand for this cruelty!" She spat her words with venomous rage before turning and racing into the forest, unaware of the orange furred tom following her.

~~~~

Fireheart stopped as he saw Stoneshadow trembling in the same area he had attempting to comfort her in a few days ago. Padding forward, he placed his tail on her shoulder, sitting close to her. "Stoneshadow...I-" His words were cut off as the she-cat broke down, sobbing into his fur. And the tom let her; he kept his tail on her shoulder and let her cry into him.

"I-I don't understand why all of this is happening...I just want everything back to normal. I want my *mother* back...! I'm just scared...I don't want to lose my mother Fireheart, I don't want to be alone!" The tom sighed sadly and nudged her softly, eyes glistening with his own tears as he listened to her.

"I promise Stoneshadow...you won't ever be alone...no matter what happens, I will always be here." The she-cat looked up at him, eyes widening before she sobbed again, continuing to cry into the tom, and the two sat there in the forest, just the both of them.

> < > < > < > <

The blue-grey tabby raced down the cliff-face, tears pouring down her face. She saw the dog chasing Fireheart, and heard her mother's yowling.

"YOU WILL NOT DESTROY MY CLAN!" She had heard Fireheart call out her mother's name, and prayed to StarClan she wasn't gone. She couldn't lose her mother, she couldn't!

She felt her body go numb as she saw two RiverClan cats beside Fireheart, and in the centre of them lay her mother, eyes closed and body limp. "N...no...Bluestar...mom..." She stepped back as thoughts
~~~~

swarmed through her head, louder than anything she had ever heard before. Louder than the words she knew were coming from Fireheart's mouth yet she could not hear.

This is your fault...

If you had been there for her...

If you were a better daughter...

This is all your fault.

You killed her.

You don't belong with the clan.

"This is my fault..." She choked out, staring at her mother's body, tears pouring down her face that she wasn't aware was there. Fireheart's eyes were clouded with his own tears as he walked towards her.

"Stoneshadow please...! This isn't your fault!" The tabby growled and leapt away from his paw touching hers.

"NO!!! You can't talk me out of this Fireheart! This IS my fault!! I...I can't stay here..." Fireheart's eyes widened as he stared at her.

"Stoneshadow, please you can't leave us! You can't leave me, I-" But she didn't hear. Tears pouring down her face, she turned and raced up the cliff and ran through the forest sobbing. She wouldn't come home...ThunderClan would be safer without her, everything would be better. She didn't stop, not even when hearing Fireheart's heart broken yowls reach her ears.

I'm sorry...but I don't belong here anymore...! I'll miss you Fireheart...but I won't see you again.

Lead her clan well...

****

Hoo boy! This was a doozy to write XD, I could feel myself getting emotional at the end there. I loved writing this one-shot! Also for any requests, if you have some kind of ending

like this or you want a part two to something you have requested before let me know! I'll gladly accept! Once again this was requested by Mercury_Dreams, thank you so much for always being here! Hope you all enjoyed this chapter! 🤍🤍🤍

Guidance from a Shadow (OC Request)

Hey everyone! Back with another request and this one is a pretty interesting one, I'm kinda excited to write this! This was requested by AlyssaMcFrownyface thanks so much for requesting XD, I hope you all enjoy!

P.S. Kinda had to change a teeny bit *just* so it didn't drag as long but I hope you like it either way!

****

Plotline; Crowstalk, the son of a terrible exiled ShadowClan cat, is given the chance to make amends for what he did, by following the pawsteps of a young kit by the name of Brokenkit, and prevent the creation of a horrid tyrant.

⚠WARNING; Will contain a bit of explanation of gore/cruel wording at the beginning. Also spoilers for Yellowfang's Secret⚠

****

Crowstalk remembered the day ShadowClan's leader, a few leaderships before Raggedstar, had banished his father, who took him who back then was Crowkit out to be a rouge. He shared his father's sleek black coat, yet had his mother's piercing chartreuse green eyes. His father still taught him clan techniques. Fighting and hunting, until slowly, Crowstalk had noticed his father changing. He would attack cats, *kill* them. His father's blood-soaked claws would meet his side, his cheeks, his ears. Calm and kind, encouraging words became harsh, bitter and disgusted remarks.

"You're too soft, just like your worthless mother!"

"A real cat wouldn't have let that prey get away!"

"Talk back to me again and I'll slit your throat you useless excuse of fur!"

When his father died one leaf-bare, Crowstalk slowly became what his father did; a monster. Moons of taunts and abuse took its toll,

and he killed for enjoyment, ripping his claws into their pelts and throats, leaving their bodies for scavengers to find. He slowly lost his mind. And yet, when he was an adult during a harsh leaf-bare, his mind seemed to clear as he stood over the mangled, bloodied corpse of a young she-cat. He knew he had done wrong, and raced to find ShadowClan, to become what he should have been. Of course, they had refused him once he attempted to come back, and soon felt himself fade away as his energy left as the cold tore at his body.

> < > < > < > <

Crowstalk opened his eyes to find a starry-eyed, soft silver cat staring back at him, sitting in front of him, tail curled. The cat opened her mouth slowly, and out came a smooth, silky voice, etched with wisdom throughout the times. But yet, he found himself needing to ask the question;

"Who...who *are* you?"

"Hello Crowstalk...my name is not important. You became *quite* the cruel cat. However, I can sense some...regret lingering in your soul. So you have a chance now." Crowstalk's eyes narrowed in confusion as the strange she-cat continued.

"There will be a kit born, who will destroy the clans as they are known...he will bring about death and destruction. But, when this kit is born, you will be given the chance to guide them down the right path...complete this and you will be allowed to enter StarClan; the true place of your ancestors."

"Then...I accept. But, what will this kit's name be called!?" The strange she-cat turned back to the tom, and seemed to smile.

"His name will be *Brokenkit*."

> < > < > < > <

When the kit was born, Crowstalk watched patiently. He learnt of Yellowfang, his mother who had him in secret. He was secretly glad he had been called to help her, with the fear it would turn out for the worst racing through her, and that he could ease the worry. The way that she-cat Lizardstripe filled him with anger, it reminded him of the way his father had treated him. He watched as Yellowfang tried to help her own son, with Raggedstar yelling and causing a

fuss. He knew he had to help, and one night when Brokenkit was sleeping, he knew what he could finally do.

~~~~

Brokenkit looked around the trees that circled the area he was standing in. His orange eyes were scared as he looked around, ears flat against his head.

"H-Hello...? Whose out there?" Crowstalk's ears twitched as he walked forward to the little kit, who trembled in fright as he looked up at the tom whom he was so tiny to in comparison. Brokenkit wondered if this was how mice felt when the warriors came back from hunting.

"It's alright kit...I'm not here to hurt you. My name is Crowstalk...I...am here to guide you. You're a bright kit aren't you?" Brokenkit smiled and nodded.

"Yeah! I'm going to be one of the best warriors in ShadowClan!" Crowstalk purred softly and chuckled.

"Well aren't you ambitious...but you know there are...other ways you can help your clan. Show compassion and care for other cats. You seem to enjoy spending time with that Yellowfang hm?" Brokenkit looked down a little.

"I...I guess so...she actually listens and pays attention to me unlike Lizardstripe." Crowstalk smiled, and continued to spend time with the kit in his little dreamworld. He would help...he would be certain of it.

~~~~

Crowstalk soon found a way he could be beside Brokenkit. Of course no other cat could see him, and Brokenkit was careful not to seem crazy. The small tom-kit also enjoyed spending time with Yellowfang, seeing what his ghostly companion meant by helping cats in other ways, except *one* tom didn't take that so lightly.

> < > < > < > <

"I REFUSE to let my son become some *MEDICINE CAT*!" Raggedstar yowled from inside his den, Yellowfang standing beside him, Brokenkit, who now was upon his 6th moon hiding behind her, Crowstalk having his long tail on his shoulder calmly.

"This is not your decision. Brokenkit asked if he could become my apprentice. You cannot *force* a certain way onto cats Raggedstar..."

The tom growled and glared at Brokenkit, his amber eyes glowing fiercely.

"And what *DO* you want!?" Brokenkit trembled and looked aside, Crowstalk snarling before whispering encouraging words into the kit's ear.

"Don't be afraid Brokenkit...*you* are in control. Not him. Don't...don't let yourself become something you aren't..." His green eyes gleamed warmly as Brokenkit looked up at his father.

"I want to be a medicine cat! I want to learn alongside Yellowfang to help my clan and you...you can't stop me!" The leader glared angrily at the kit as Crowstalk smiled, Yellowfang's eyes soft with pride. He snarled before turning.

"Know that if you do this...you won't be my son." Brokenkit looked scared for a moment, before looking over at Yellowfang who nodded softly, and Crowstalk knew he found his courage.

"*Then so be it.*"

> < > < > < > <

Crowstalk's green eyes gleamed with pride as he watched the medicine cats leave the cave, Brokenpaw, now Brokentail walking beside Yellowfang. The grey she-cat had soon told him he was her son, and despite it being...difficult, he soon accepted it. In fact the tom was glad to have a mother who actually cared for him. *He no longer needs me...*

"No. He does not." Crowstalk's ears twitched as he looked up at the same ghostly she-cat that had told him about this when he first died.

"You have prevented the clans extinction...he will grow to be a fine medicine cat and help the clan for generations. Come, you have earned your place in StarClan...the way between here and Silverpelt will not stay open forever." Crowstalk sighed as the she-cat disappeared. *I can go...but yet...*

He looked at the tom, who smiled walking beside his mother, and knew what he had to do. As Crowstalk felt the clouds cover the

moon, and his way to StarClan diminish, he followed them back. He would remain here, watching over Brokentail...

Sometimes a shadow's guidance isn't a bad thing...

****

And here we are!!! I am so so sorry this took so long, as my updates said, writers block and lack of motivation/confidence teamed up. This was SUCH an interesting concept and I loved writing it!! I hope you enjoyed, once again this was requested by AlyssaMcFrownyface so I hope you enjoyed. See you all next time! 🖤🖤🖤

Leaf-fall Adventures (Firestar and Bramblepaw)

Hello again!! This was a request by tessalucy so I hope you enjoy! I love writing little things like this! This request is simply a little bonding between apprentice and mentor. Hope you all enjoy!

****

Plotline: It is the middle of leaf-fall, and Firestar and Bramblepaw have a little bit of fun while on a hunting lesson.

****

The orange-furred leader sighed as he walked beside the tom through ThunderClan's territory. With the season slowly shifting to leaf-fall, Firestar knew the clans had to stock up on fresh kill as just like other leaf-bares, it would be far too difficult to find prey in the harsh snow. His ear's twitched as he heard quiet laughter and giggling from his small apprentice. Turning, he noticed the amber-eyed tom leaping at a leaf falling from one of the trees, and it was moments like this that made Firestar forget who Bramblepaw's father was.

"And what do you think you're doing hm?" The small apprentice jumped as he spun around to face his leader and mentor.

"N-Nothing!" He flicked his amber gaze downwards, before Firestar sighed and looked about, before a seemingly child-like gleam appeared in his eyes.

"Tell you what Bramblepaw...you're a rather skilled hunter...how about we make this a game? If you can find more prey than I around this area of the forest, we'll have a bit of fun before heading back." Bramblepaw's eyes widened with excitement as he nodded furiously, causing Firestar to purr and chuckle, his tail flicking in anticipation.

"Very well then, let the game begin!"

> < > < > < > <

Firestar chuckled as he carried a rabbit in his mouth. Of course he had made sure to watch Bramblepaw while training, and had to admit his form had improved massively since the tabby's last lesson, and noticed the tom carried back a vole and a mouse. Firestar watched as his apprentice's eyes gleamed in excitement as he noticed he had more prey than his mentor.

"Well then," Firestar purred as he helped Bramblepaw bury the prey for now. "As promised, come on." He chuckled as Bramblepaw ran about excitedly, before calming down and followed his mentor.

~~~~

As Firestar walked through the forest, he made sure to keep an eye on Bramblepaw ahead. He smiled to himself as the apprentice ran about, his ears twitching as they picked up the sound of leaves rustling. Turning, he noticed Bramblepaw's amber eyes peek out from a pile of fallen leaves, his ears perked up as he smiled, noticing the gleams in his apprentice's eyes.

"You know, I used to play games like this when I was a kit..." He mused, sitting down. Bramblepaw's eyes widened in wonder as he sprang out to sit beside his mentor, leaves stuck to his pelt, glimmering with the colours of leaf-fall.

"Really?!" Firestar chuckled and nodded.

"Yes. I would play with Princess, my sister as leaves fell in our Twoleg's house. We would occasionally bat them to and from each other, our own little games. Sometimes we would do it with pine-cones or acorns on the ground." Bramblepaw's eyes glistened as he smiled.

"Would...you be able to show me!?" Firestar chuckled, his eyes gleaming with warmth as he nodded, and with a swift motion moved a leaf up into the air before it began to fall back down to Bramblepaw, who leapt up and tried to swipe it to Firestar who purred and swiped it back to him.

~~~~

The two of them spent a while there, Firestar telling Bramblepaw about stories, including ones from his apprentice days, at least the happy times he remembered with Graystripe and Ravenpaw, when he wasn't worried about Tigerclaw or the prophecy. He smiled as he

and Bramblepaw ran through the territory, and he slowly began to feel like an apprentice himself again. However, they soon knew when they had to go back. Carrying the prey, Bramblepaw soon stopped.

"Thank you Firestar. This was fun...I know I'm supposed to be learning." The tom shook his head, smiling softly.

"I suppose the fun was needed Bramblepaw, of course this means that your next lesson won't be filled with so much relaxation. You'll need to work hard." The brown tabby nodded, amber eyes gleaming with determination.

"I promise Firestar!" The leader chuckled, placing his tail on the tom's shoulder.

"I know you will. Now go put your catch on the fresh-kill pile and go see if the elders' nests need changing." Bramblepaw nodded and ran into the camp, and Firestar smiled. He was glad to be leader of ThunderClan, and even moreso to have chosen to be Bramblepaw's mentor.

Head clear, and pawsteps light, he put his own catch with the prey and walked to Graystripe to get results from patrols, hoping for another peaceful moon.

****

And that is it!! I hope you enjoyed this, I really loved writing this! I'll see you all in the next chapter! Stay safe lovelies 💗💗

A Love Reunitied (PT. 2 - Firestar x Stoneshadow (OC))

So many requests with Firestar xD goddamn! Welcome back everyone! So this is part 2 to a request titled "The Cry of a Daughter" so go check out part 1 for context. This was requested by Mercury_Dreams please go check em out they're such an amazing person! Hope you all enjoy!

****

Plotline: Fireheart, now Firestar, missing his love who ran away, decides to go and find Stoneshadow. But will he just find her, or something more....?

****

The flame-coloured tom sat in the forest, like he had for so many moons, Silverpelt glittering silently above. This place was special to him. *It was where she came...and where we had...*- Sighing, he looked up to the stars, replaying the moment his whole world seemed to go dark over and over again. Those painful words thundering in his ears, more than the barking of the dogs brought by Tigerstar.

"THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I...I can't stay here...!"

"Stoneshadow please! Don't-don't leave me...!"

Firestar closed his green eyes as he felt a sob shake his entire body. He missed her, more than he missed anyone in his life. It hurt to not have her beside him, to not hear her voice, her comforting words, to not feel their tails entwine. He missed her. Looking back at where his clan was, he felt determination begin to surge through him.

I need to find her...and bring her home.

> < > < > < > <

Firestar sat near the outside of his den as Graystripe walked through, his tail flicking slightly, amber eyes confused as he sat in front of his leader and friend. He knew Firestar had missed Stoneshadow, in fact the whole clan probably knew.

"What do you need Firestar?" Firestar sighed before looking up, his green eyes clear.

"I need you to lead the clan for me for a little while." Graystripe's eyes widened in confusion as he lowered his voice further to prevent clan members from overhearing.

"You *what?* Why?" The leader placed his tail on the grey tom's shoulder in an attempt to calm him down.

"I'm...I'm going to try and find Stoneshadow and bring her home. I don't know how long I will be, or where she is, but I need you to look after the clan at least until I get back." Graystripe smiled and nodded, purring softly.

"Alright. Just take care ok?" Firestar nodded as he stood up and began to walk out of the camp, his pawsteps light and filled with determination as he began moving through the territory.

~~~~

Firestar searched for a while, he searched around Four-Trees, and even the cavern where the Moonstone was, just in case Ravenpaw and Barley had seen her. However those efforts proved fruitless when Ravenpaw was even shocked that she had *left.* The last he remembered was Stoneshadow had helped him and Graystripe get Ravenpaw away from Tigerclaw. *Maybe she's...she's really gone...she's too far for me to find.* Almost immediately he shook the thoughts out of his head, remembering her blue-gray pelt brushed against his, and her kind and entrancing dark blue eyes.

I need to find you Stoneshadow...I can't return until I find you...

"Fireheart!"

~~~~

"Fireheart!" Firestar's head lifted as he heard his sister's voice, and looked up to see Princess leap down from a fence, eyes soft and gentle. "It's been so long!" Firestar purred and nodded, nudging his sister slightly.

"It has...and it's Firestar now. I'm ThunderClan's leader." Princess' eyes widened.

"Truly? That's amazing! Oh, and how is Cloudpaw doing?" The orange tom looked aside before nodding, his eyes meeting his sister's.

"Cloudpaw has his warrior name; Cloudtail. And I...suppose it is." His tail flicked slowly, and realised that perhaps Princess would know *something.* Besides, something inside of him was telling him to ask her. Whether that was simply desperation or something more...he didn't know.

"Princess...I need to ask you something." Princess blinked confused before nodding, and Firestar continued. "I-I'm looking for a she-cat, Stoneshadow. She was...she *is*, very dear to me, and she ran away a few moons ago. She has a blue-gray pelt-"

"-With white paws and deep blue eyes?" Firestar's eyes widened as Princess finished his sentence, eyes gleaming warmly. "Yes, I found her a few moons ago crying. She misses you just as much. She's been hidden in my owner's garden for some time, I've helped her." Firestar felt his heart lighten almost immediately, hearing that she was around and still alive.

"Where is she!? I need to see her!" Princess purred softly.

"Patience Firestar...she soon found out she was expecting kits after she left. *Your* kits. You'll need to wait until she gives birth to them. She left only a little bit ago to have them." Firestar's thoughts ran through his head wildly. *My kits...our kits...she's here, I can wait. I know I can.*

"Thank you Princess, thank you so much!" Princess purred and nodded, leaping back over the fence upon hearing her twoleg call for her. Firestar smiled to himself and turned to head back, before hearing yowls of pain from lilac bushes nearby, and almost instantly recognised it. *Stoneshadow!* Without hesitation, he raced to her and pushed through, eyes widening as he and Stoneshadow looked at each other, a big ginger tom with white paws at her belly.

~~~~

Stoneshadow couldn't believe her eyes. "F-Fires-star..." She knew he wouldn't be Fireheart anymore. Back then it was her mother's last life. Firestar raced forward leaning his head on hers.
~~~~

"It's alright...I'm here, and I'll help you." Stoneshadow nodded, panting and tired but she knew there were still more kits to come. Squeezing her eyes shut, she felt another kit arriving, but knew she could do it especially after hearing Firestar's comforting voice. She'd missed him, and every night after leaving had considered running back, if only to be with him again.

> < > < > < > <

Stoneshadow panted, Firestar close to her as two other kits lay at her belly alongside the ginger tom; a white tom with black splotches and a small blue-gray she-kit. "They're beautiful..." Firestar murmured. Stoneshadow smiled and looked up at him.

"I missed you...I'm sorry I left...every day and moon I kept thinking about coming back." Firestar purred softly and licked her cheek gently.

"it's alright...I missed you too. In fact I, I started to look for you, and Princess told me you were around here. I love you Stoneshadow...please, please come back with me." Stoneshadow's eyes filled with tears as she nodded, calm and at peace as she felt Firestar stay beside her.

"I will...we all will." Firestar purred and gazed down at the kits. "I was so scared they wouldn't have their father..." Stoneshadow murmured.

"It's alright, I'm here now." He smiled as he looked at her. "What shall we name them?" Stoneshadow purred and nudged the ginger tom.

"Well, I was thinking of calling him Firekit..." Firestar purred and chuckled.

"Perfect," his gaze moved down to his daughter, the blue-gray ball of fur nuzzled between her brothers. "She looks so much like Bluestar...what about Bluekit?" Stoneshadow's eyes filled with tears as she nodded, leaning against him.

"And the last tom will be called Flutterkit." She murmured, and felt her eyelids grow heavy. The she-cat smiled as she felt Firestar drag his tongue across her fur calmly.

"Sleep love...I'll be here. And when we can, we'll all go home."

> < > < > < > <

Stoneshadow smiled as she watched her three kits run about just outside the nursery. When Firestar had helped her and their kits back, she was surprised at how welcomed she was, and how much she was missed. The queens helped make her feel at home. Lifting her head, she smiled as Firestar, her leader and mate walked through, carrying a squirrel in his jaws before placing it down her her. She purred softly as he sat down beside her, watching their kits with the same love in his eyes as she had.

"I love you Stoneshadow." He murmured softly, tail entwining with hers. Stoneshadow smiled, and closed her eyes as she listened to the playful laughter and mews from her kits and felt the warmth of her mate beside her.

"I love you too Firestar...thank you for finding me. I promise..."

"I'll never leave your side again."

****

And that's that!! I loved writing this so much xD! I've closed requests again after recieving one final one so I will work on those because I have an actual story idea I want to write! (Some information in the conversations part of my profile XD) and I want to see how that goes (really hoping it'll do well). Thank you Mercury_Dreams for requesting, this was amazing! Please check them out xD! Hope you all enjoyed and I'll see you next time! 💗💗💗

It's Not Always a Happy Ending (Fireheart x Dragonflywing (OC))

Hello! So nice to see you all again xD. Back with another Fireheart request (he's getting all the love my god XD), this was requested by A_Ravens_Cry so hope you enjoy! I am so sorry this took so long to make, I tend to do requests in order but I got a lot of ones involving Fireheart/star in order and didn't want it to look weird! But hope you all enjoy! 💚💚

****

Plotline: Fireheart did not join ThunderClan alone. He had joined with a friend who wasn't as happy as he had become. After the two were seperated between thunder and shadow, the time has come for their paths to intertwine once more...

⚠**WARNING: This one-short may contain spoilers for 'The Prophecy Begins' Arc** ⚠

****

Fireheart hadn't joined the clans alone. He had joined with a friend by his side. A loner, who would sit by his fence and wait for him every day. When he wanted to run away and join the clans she went with him. Bluestar had been...*nervous* but it seemed if she were to have the prophecy cat join the clan she would need to allow the other cat to join. Fireheart, though back then was only Firepaw, and his friend was Dragonflypaw.

The ginger flecked she-cat trained with him beside Graypaw and Ravenpaw, however where her friend loved it, every lesson dragged on and sounded the same, the cats to her seemed so caught up in problems. To put it simply, she *hated* being in ThunderClan. But whenever she tried to voice her feelings to Firepaw, her feelings overwhelmed her. She couldn't bear to tell her friend how she felt, not when he was so happy with their new way of life. So she kept it hidden, away from every cat...until after one gathering.

****

Dragonflypaw sighed as she followed Bluestar and the rest of her "clanmates" back to ThunderClan's camp. Firepaw walked ahead with Graypaw and Ravenpaw, tails flicking. Firepaw was one of the only cats in ThunderClan she talked to, she only really *spoke* to Graypaw and Ravenpaw if she felt like she had to. The "kittypet" comments from Darkstripe, Longtail and Tigerclaw didn't help either. *Mangy flea-pelts...*

Ears twitching, her eyes moved slightly to the side, noticing some eyes staring back at her. Looking at her clan, she knew they wouldn't notice. *Besides, I don't think I'd mind the time away from them anyway.* Slipping through the bushes, she looked around before a tall dark brown tabby with orange eyes came out, and Dragonflypaw almost immediately felt fear sink into her pelt. *ShadowClan's leader...Brokenstar.*

"You," He spoke slowly, walking around the young apprentice slowly. "You're that ThunderClan apprentice are you not?" Dragonflypaw huffed, and tried to look away from him.

"I suppose." Brokenstar chuckled and growled quietly.

"You don't appear to like it there...tell you what, join ShadowClan. You would be *my* apprentice, and become one of the strongest warriors in the forest! I see *great* potential in you...I don't offer this to just any 'paw." Dragonflypaw looked aside. She didn't want to leave Firepaw but at the same time, Brokenstar was terrifying, and she'll admit...she was scared of what he would do if she said no.

"Alright. I'll accept." Brokenstar's orange eyes gleamed as he chuckled.

"*Perfect...*"

> < > < > < > <

Noone really looked for Dragonflypaw. Firepaw was worried but he had even noticed how his friend had become more closed off, and as the years went on, he became Fireheart, fighting and hunting alongside his friend Graystripe.

Dragonflypaw also grew. With Brokenstar's training she became a fierce warrior, and earned the name Dragonflywing. As time went on, she found herself slowly forgetting Fireheart, and enjoying her new destiny as a ShadowClan cat, strong and respected. She didn't talk to many in her clan, but she felt like she belonged, much more than she had in ThunderClan.

> < > < > < > <

As the moons went on, Dragonflywing crept through ShadowClan territory, hunting. She had been put on a hunting party but she tended to hunt on her own. Brokenstar allowed it, after all she always came back with a good haul of prey. Lifting up her head, the wind blowing through her fur, and the two feathers behind her ear, she sniffed, and realised the wind was dragging the scent of the Thunderpath. Peeking through bushes, her eyes sharpened as she noticed a orange tom race across it, and felt her claws sink into the earth as the tom's scent wafted her way. *ThunderClan scum!* Her first reaction was to run back to camp and alert her leader, but after realising the tom was alone, she knew she'd be able to take him on her own.

Letting out a yowl, she leapt on the tom who hissed and pushed her back.

~~~~

Fireheart growled as he glared at the cat who attacked him. They smelled of ShadowClan and...tree sap? *Why is that familiar...?* He dodged as the she-cat swiped at him, raking her claws across his cheek, and leaping on her, pinning her down, he recognised her ginger flecked fur, with dark brown spots. The white furred chest, tail tip and legs. And the two feathers that stayed behind her ear. His eyes widened as he stepped off of her.

"Dragonflypaw!?" The she-cat hissed and growled.

"I am Dragonflywing you mange-pelt!" She bared her teeth glaring at the tom, yet something in her mind clicked at the emerald green eyes she stared into. "What are you doing on ShadowClan territory! Leave." Fireheart purred softly as he stared at her, relieved that his
~~~~

friend was ok.

"It's me, Firepaw! Or, Fireheart now." Dragonflywing's eyes widened as she sheathed her claws.

"Fireheart..." She looked aside, forcing her eyes to sharpen protectively, ignoring the happiness she felt seeing her friend again. "You've grown well. Now leave." Fireheart blinked as he leapt over in front of his friend, who turned to walk back into her territory.

"Hey wait! Dragonflywing I missed you! Where did you go? I tried looking for you..." The she-cat huffed.

"I wasn't *happy* in ThunderClan. So Brokenstar offered to take me and train me as his apprentice. Now *go*!" Fireheart blinked as his ears went flat.

"Dragonflywing please, you have *no* idea how dangerous he is! He exiled Yellowfang, their own medicine cat for killing kits! She never did! Dragonflywing please he's not a good cat!" Dragonflywing looked down, and pushed down the fear she felt, and the longing to race back with him.

"I am loyal to ShadowClan...this is your last warning. Leave...*please.*" She whispered desperately. Fireheart shook his head, and the ginger flecked she-cat stopped as he yowled after her.

'Dragonflywing *please*! I-I love you!" The she-cat turned her head slightly as Fireheart stared at her, desperation glittering in his emerald eyes. "Please...come back to ThunderClan with me..." Dragonflywing looked aside, and sighed shakily as she stared at the ground.

"I can't...I-I'm sorry Fireheart. I...I love you too but...I belong here. Please...turn around and go home..." Before he could stop her, Dragonflywing raced further into her own territory, tears rolling down her face as she heard Fireheart yowl after her.

I'm sorry Fireheart...you have no idea what he would do. I'm so sorry...

****

And that's it! I'm really sorry about the kind of sad ending, this was getting long and I didn't really know *how* exactly to end it xD. Again I am so so sorry this took forever to get out, I had so many requests at the same time to do with Fireheart and didn't want them all in a row. I hope this is okay, and I'm so sorry if it isn't what you thought it would be. I'm also glad to be back here! I took a bit of a break due to schoolwork but I was able to get extensions so I feel better now. The next chapter will be an A/N because I have an idea/ambitious that I want to get your opinions on. Love you all, thank you so much for requesting! Love you! 💝💝

A/N: My 'Ambitious Project'

[image]

Hi everyone! I know this probably would go in my account developments and updates book but I know that here I may get more people's opinions. So as a few of you know, I want to start posting actual stories, not just Warriors. And an idea I had was a supernatural/suspense/horror sort of story titled 'Mist in the Manor'. But while thinking about it, I remembered my passion for 'choose your own adventure' stories. But that would be hard to do for a Wattpad story right? Right. But then I thought harder...

What if this story was interactive? I would make a Wattpad account for it, where the reader's, your choices, from responding to things in the conversation's tab, and the comments would affect where the story goes, what happens to the main character etc. Course in the description of the account and before the story starts I would explain, @ this account and such but...this type of project is VERY ambitious.

I've talked about it with one of my IRL friends over Discord whose given me encouragement that I won't know how it goes if I don't give it a try and to be honest, she's right. So I was wondering, if when it's ready to begin and I let you all know in the Conversations part of this account, would you be interested in it? I have no clue how endings will go and may ask my friend to act as an editor and even help me at times but...I don't know, I just feel like something like this would be interesting. I posted this here so I could see how a lot of you feel about this. I'd love to see if you guys would be interested.

In other news!!~

We've nearly reached 50 votes with this book and christ, I'm not ready. I know that once we do I want to make another A/N showcasing an AU I thought of a while ago thanks to a request but yeah! 50 votes...holy shit. I'm not prepared for that xD. But yeah...let me know how you think about this project. Ever since this

account I have felt a shift in my personality. I have grown more confident and believe that people genuinely love my shit. I'd love to know if I have your support. Love you all so much! Take care 💝💝

A/N 2: 50 Votes Special!!!

[image] [image]

....Well.

This is amazing! I know 50 votes seems dull in comparison to so many writers but I haven't had this many votes on a book before. It makes me so happy that people love this book and the one-shots I make. So as reward this will be talking about an AU of mine I thought about from a request. I like the AU much more than the Swiftspirit AU, mainly cos I could make a whole story out of it. This is called the StarClan Revolt AU.

Now like the Swiftspirit AU, I will give credit to Mercury_Dreams since it was their 'what if' request that allowed this AU to come into light. To have background information please read the one-shot titled 'Hunt me for my sins'. So this AU came from the request 'what if Pinestar did kill his son?' but in the one shot he didn't exactly kill him.

Anyway, this starts with Mapleshade obviously first being in the dark forest, watching Appledusk in StarClan happily with her kits. Until she hears a kit crying. She sees a StarClan cat standing far from a young Tigerkit who is crying out for his father. The StarClan cat reveals he is here because he would have brought pain to the clans, which fills Mapleshade with rage as she comforts the kit.

When Pinestar finally dies and chooses to live in the dark forest, the kit sees him and races to him. Pinestar and Mapleshade speak, and Pinestar reveals what StarClan had told him to do which he couldn't. So instead of the Dark Forest deciding to become a place that wants the living cats dead and StarClan gone, Pinestar and Mapleshade decide to work together to help cats who StarClan 'destroys' the lives of (examples are Yellowfang and Goosefeather with their powers).

So Pinestar ends up helping Goosefeather, controlling his powers and being less insane. When Goosefeather dies he joins the Dark

Forest. Mapleshade also does still help Crookedkit/Crookedstar/Stormkit in the river, because it reminds her of her own kits, and helps him. Brambleberry, their medicine cat from Crookedstar's Promise, still senses Mapleshade but is very confused because it isn't a malicious intent. Instead of Crookedstar 'owing' Mapleshade, she leaves him be. By the point of Yellowfang, who would still become a medicine cat but would instead of seeing StarClan would see the Dark Forest cats, Goosefeather being one of them. By this point StarClan would give these cats that are talked to the choice of either joining them or the Dark Forest, however most of them would go to the Dark Forest.

Now, we hit The Prophecy Begins. I like to believe that since Tigerclaw is dead (and Tigerkit), perhaps Thistleclaw would have corrupted his son Whitestorm, which would have the same emotional impact on Bluestar since that is her nephew. It becomes a battle then between Spottedleaf helping Firestar, and Pinestar, a leader of ThunderClan. When Yellowfang joins, they encourage him to talk to her about them, since Yellowfang walks alongside them. By this point I like to think the Dark Forest isn't really that anymore. With Yellowfang's help Firestar would come with them. So instead of StarClan giving him nine lives, the Dark Forest characters would. Those being Mapleshade, Pinestar, Yellowfang, Tigerkit, Goosefeather, Crookedstar, and insert any other cats because I cannot remember any others.

With the new prophecy it's around the same. This would also mean Brambleclaw would be Goldenflower and Whitestorm's son, and Hawkfrost would be Sasha and Whitestorm. Basically everything Tigerstar/claw does and his lineage is will be replaced with Whitestorm. The Dark Forest would have a seperate cage like area for cats like Brokenstar, Hawkfrost etc and wouldn't interact with them. Then the three. By this point StarClan would want the Dark Forest *DEAD AND GONE*. So they make the traditional three; Jayfeather, Lionblaze and Dovewing, but they Dark Forest would have their own three from the other clans, cats that would train in the forest in the original timeline; Ivypool, Tigerheart and Breezepelt. This would mean Breezepelt is less of an asshole too.

When the fight occurs. The living cats are torn between StarClan

and the Dark Forest, because these cats aren't necessarily evil. This is where everything changes. Characters like Goosefeather, Mapleshade and Pinestar were killed in the battle, alongside so many living and StarClan cats. So they are torn. StarClan refuses to believe they have been wrong and cruel on SO many levels, and some cats believe the Dark Forest is lying. Four clans...become two. DarkClan and LightClan. Some worshipping and following StarClan and the others believe the Dark Forest were treated unfairly. And that is how it remains.

Things changed in this AU;
As I said, Whitestorm takes Tigerclaw's place. Lineage, events everything.

Cats that for certain would be in the 'dark forest'; Crookedstar, Mapleshade, Pinestar, Tigerkit, Firestar, Yellowfang, Goosefeather. **The same evil cats are also in there, but they are talked about as not part of the group that assists the living cats.**

Two groups of The Three. The three that are for the Dark Forest are from cats that are not related, but deserve a second chance. Breezepelt, Ivypool and Tigerheart.

SkyClan never joins the clan. I don't really worry about Darktail and the rest of them. At the time of the Great Battle they become the two clans.

****

So that's about it!! I really like this AU and feel like making a story of it where centuries have past, the cats we know are all dead but DarkClan and LightClan are strong. I hope you guys enjoyed this AU and maybe if there are better names the clan names will change. Thank you all so much for 50 votes, I love you all so so much, this feels me with so much happiness and joy. Take care lovelies, I'll be working on requests I still have to work on now 💝💝💝

Your Fault (OC Request)

Welcome back everyone!! After two A/N's I'm back with the requests! This was requested by Wolfloverforever543 so I hope you enjoy!!
P.S. I'm aware Spottedpaw is born/an apprentice when Whitestorm is a full grown warrior, but for the sake of this plot they will be apprentices around the same time (so it makes more sense.). Also some things may be changed since I don't want to mess up the timeline any further xD.
****

Plotline: When Whitestorm's sister was told of her mother's death by her aunt Bluefur when they were kits, she was the most affected by the news. But when a cat's heart is inflicted by darkness, who knows what begins prowling towards them...
⚠**WARNING; This may contain some spoilers for Bluestar's Prophecy** ⚠
****

Flowerkit's eyes were wide as her blue-grey furred aunt was curled around her and her brother. *O-our m-mother is...?* Her light blue eyes met her brother's amber ones before she looked down. Her mother, Snowfur was gone. She'd never feel her mother's tongue rasp against her fur, never hear her laugh or tell them stories.

She was gone. And something, even for as young as she was began to bloom in her mind. *This was YOUR fault...*
> < > < > < > <
Flowerpaw sulked back through camp beside her mentor holding a squirrel in her mouth. She cast a sideglance at Spottedpaw, the warrior apprentice turned medicine cat. *It isn't fair. I* wanted *to be a medicine cat! You just all of a sudden changed your mind.* She slowly felt her claws dig into the ground before she heard the voice of her brother.

"Flowerpaw! Is everything alright?" The white furred she-cat looked up to see her brother Whitepaw walking to her.

"Huh? Yes I...I'm fine." Whitepaw's ears went back as he looked concerned at his sister.

"Are you sure? I know that you've been...a little bit distant after...-" Flowerpaw huffed as her tail flicked.

"I'm *fine* Whitepaw. Everything's fine." And with that, she walked off to the fresh kill pile, eyes sharpening as she watched her aunt Bluefur come back with a patrol. *Everything that's happened is your fault.* However that night, she needed air, and slowly shifting so she didn't wake up her brother, Flowerpaw crept out of the clan.

~~~~

When she was far enough away, Flowerpaw slashed her claws across a tree as she felt tears gathering in her eyes. Everything had started to crumble after her mother's death. Her ears twitched as she felt pawsteps behind her. "Go away Whitepaw...I'm not in the mood." However, she turned as she recognised the scent of her father, who padded up to her, his eyes calm.

"It's alright Flowerpaw...it's only me. What's the matter...?" Flowerpaw looked aside before she told her father about her frustrations over Spottedpaw. Thistleclaw sat beside her and seemed to look aside, thinking.

"If that's the case...why don't you make it so *you* are Featherwhisker's apprentice?"

"What do you mean?" Flowerpaw slowly felt unease creep into her pelt as her father's eyes seem to sharpen as he smirked.

"Well...if Spottedpaw were to...*disappear*...Featherwhisker would have to choose a new apprentice." Flowerpaw's eyes widened.

"Are you saying I *kill* another member of my clan!?" She resisted the urge to throw up as she noticed the gleam in her father's eyes. "*NO!* I won't kill her! I *won't*!" And with that, Flowerpaw raced back to the camp, trying to shake off the seeds blossoming in her mind.

> < > < > < > <

Moons had passed, and while she had refused to kill Spottedpaw, her anger and resentment over her, and Bluefur had only grown. So much that when her father offered to take her to a place she could
~~~~

grow strong, she accepted. The Dark Forest. However, instead of training like him, she gave information to Mapleshade and the other members. However one night, things changed...

"I *must* say Thistleclaw," Mapleshade purred proudly. "Your daughter is a *very* excellent spy." Flowerpaw felt her pelt heat up as her father's eyes gleamed proudly. "I believe you should be ready for Dark Forest training!" That was when Flowerpaw shook her head.

"I'm sorry Mapleshade, but I've always wanted to be a medicine cat. I would have been if *Spottedpaw* hadn't taken that from me." Mapleshade blinked before purring.

"Well why not get rid of her!? The clan will move on!" Flowerpaw's eyes widened, but yet instead of the painful, disgusting feeling she had felt when her father first brought it up...this time it didn't. This time...she considered it. Thistleclaw purred proudly.

"A medicine cat in the Dark Forest...my own *daughter*! I wouldn't be prouder Flowerpaw..." Flowerpaw looked down as Thistleclaw and Mapleshade looked at her expectedly. Slowly, Flowerpaw felt a smile appear on her face as her light blue eyes gleamed determinedly.

"Alright...I'll do it." Mapleshade purred.

"Perfect! Now listen carefully..."

> < > < > < > <

Flowerpaw watched as Spottedpaw walked away from Dirtplace. Thistleclaw had helped her find a bush with deathberries, and all she had to do was catch some prey and pretend to eat it with her. Flowerpaw approached Spottedpaw before she went back into the medicine cat den.

"Spottedpaw!" She purred, whispering quietly. "I was thinking about taking a walk...the territory is always so peaceful of a night, do you want to come with me?" Spottedpaw blinked before she nodded, her eyes gleaming happily as she followed the other apprentice. Flowerpaw shook away any guilt as she noticed her father's eyes gleaming from afar.

~~~~

They had walked for a while before stopping, Flowerpaw hearing Spottedpaw's belly growl hungrily, the she-cat ducking her head in embarrassment. "Sorry, Featherwhisker and I were so busy today I didn't have time to go to the fresh kill pile!" Flowerpaw laughed softly.

"Well, give me a moment! I'll catch you something." As the medicine cat apprentice opened her mouth to protest, Flowerpaw cut her off. "I *insist*." Before she could tell her 'no', Flowerpaw soon caught a bird and slipped off to the deathberry bush. Stuffing the berries in, she crept back, being careful not to swallow. However, Flowerpaw turned her head to look away as Spottedpaw began to choke as the poisonous berries slowly made their way through.

The apprentice stared blankly, guilt creeping around her as Spottedpaw's body gave one last twitch before it went still. Discarding the rest of the prey, throwing it onto the Thunderpath, she walked back to camp, still trying to ignore the guilt that flooded through her.

> < > < > < > <

Flowerpaw's clanmates were all of course devastated to find Spottedpaw's body the next day. Featherwhisker had been anxious to choose a new apprentice, and Flowerpaw tried to contain her joy as her mentor and Featherwhisker spoke of it. Now, Flowerpaw was Flowerfrost, not long after her brother and Tigerpaw had gained their warrior names; Whitestorm and Tigerclaw.

Whitestorm tried to put anything strange he felt aside, but he found it weird how Flowerfrost seemed to forget about Spottedpaw the most after becoming a medicine cat. The way her and her father seemed to speak constantly confused him as well.

As the moons went on, Flowerfrost's hatred for Bluefur, now Bluestar only grew. Her mother was *DEAD* because of her! *She doesn't deserve to be leader...she doesn't deserve to be here.* Walking off, she needed to find that deathberry bush. Of course she knew Bluestar had nine lives, but she'd do it nine times over if it was needed. Bluestar needed to *die*.

~~~~

Whitestorm followed his sister as she crept through the territory.

His eyes widened as she collected some deathberries on her paw.

"Flowerfrost!" The she-cat jumped as she dropped the berries, staring at Whitestorm shaking. "What in StarClan's name do you think you're doing!?" Flowerfrost swallowed and growled.

"Bluestar doesn't deserve to be leader! She's the reason our mother is dead Whitestorm! She needs to *die*! I've done this once...and I'll do it again!" Whitestorm's eyes widened. *She killed...*

"Flowerfrost *please*! I don't want...I don't want to have to kill my sister please! *What would our mother think!?*" Those 5 words seemed to race through Flowerfrost and slam into her, as if she was hit by a monster on the Thunderpath. She felt tears well up in her eyes as she began shaking, clinging to the earth of the forest.

"I-I'm sorry...! I...I...!" Whitestorm sighed and placed his tail on her shoulder.

"It-it's not alright Flowerfrost. But it'll be ok...I promise. Come on...let's just...wash your paws and get back..." Flowerfrost nodded wordlessly as she followed him to the lake and back to the clan. She felt her brother's eyes on her as she made her way back to the medicine cat den.

He won't leave me out of his sight after this... As she looked around, she noticed Tigerclaw staring at Bluestar hungrily, a dangerous gleam in his eyes, and a strange smile appeared on her face. *While* I *can't kill her...*he *certainly can...after all...*

It's always been your fault Bluestar. Always.

****

And here we go!! Really long and I apologise for that, I also apologise how long this took, but I hope you enjoyed! I'm also sorry for changing Brokenstar with Thistleclaw, I couldn't remember if Brokenstar was alive or even leader at the time of this one-shot. Also thank you all for the support on the A/N about my project (if your curious check above the 50 votes special), I love all of you so much! Take care 💗💗

You'll Be Just Fine (Jayfeather and Brookpaw (OC))

Welcome back everyone! This is father/daughter relationship request and was requested by Multifandom_is_life ,I am so sorry this took so long, everything has been very stressful and I hope you enjoy! I'm sorry if this is gonna be a little bit short too, but I hope you enjoy nonetheless! 💙💙💙
P.S. gonna choose a random ThunderClan cat for her mentor xD

****

Plotline: Brookpaw is injured during a hunting lesson, being taken back to the clan with a broken leg. With Leafpool helping Littlecloud in ShadowClan, Jayfeather is left to take care of the apprentice on his own.

****

Brookpaw cried out as her mentor Birchfall, and Lionblaze helped carry her back into the clan to the medicine cat den. The black she-cat ducked her head, trying to avoid looking at any of her clanmates. She wasn't the type of apprentice to get hurt, but she hadn't noticed the fact that the hill had a dip.

She yowled painfully as they moved to the medicine cat den, Jayfeather's ears twitching, blind eyes moving in their direction.

"What happened?" Berrynose huffed.

"Brookpaw fell when on a hunting lesson down a hill. It had a sharp drop." Jayfeather's eyes widened before he huffed, Lionblaze helping move her to one of the nests in the den.

"And *why* weren't you paying attention!? You're her mentor aren't you!?" Brookpaw's ears were flat against her head as she watched Jayfeather. She remembered times as a kit she was dared to look around the medicine cat den. Needless to say Jayfeather has caught her, but he hadn't seemed as grumpy as usual.

~~~~

"Just stay out from now on alright kit? Wouldn't want me to accidentally
~~~~

step on your tail there hm?"

~~~~

He had sounded...surprisingly light. Of course she'd heard cats talk about how grumpy he was, yet he didn't seem that way with her. Berrynose growled, his fur standing on end.

"She's a competent apprentice! I didn't expect her to make such a mouse-brained mistake!" Jayfeather growled and bit back another retort. Tail lashing, he began checking her over, noticing how she yowled loudly when he moved to her leg.

"She's broken her leg. It's nothing too severe though, she just won't be able to move for a while, so she'll have to stay here. Now you both get out." Lionblaze nudged his brother and smiled gently at Brookpaw, his amber eyes gentle before heading out. Berrynose huffed before walking out.

~~~~

Brookpaw whimpered in pain as Jayfeather made sure her leg was moved in a...*comfortable* position. She yowled slightly before he moved off.

"Calm down..." he murmured, placing tail on her shoulder. "You'll be just fine kit..." Brookpaw huffed.

"I'm not a kit anymore Jayfeather." The blind tom chuckled while he worked on getting cobwebs, alongside some stinging nettle and comfrey for a poultice.

"Maybe not but that's the nickname I used whenever you snuck around." Brookpaw blinked. She hadn't expected him to remember that.

~~~~

"What are you doing near there kit? Those are herbs that need to be tossed. You looking to get tossed as well?"

"Careful! That shelf may be low but that's dangerous for you kit."

"You sure you're going to be a warrior kit? You spend so much time here it's surprising..."

~~~~

Brookpaw winced as Jayfeather used the poultice for her leg. She

whimpered, ears flat against her head.

"I-I won't have to stop being a warrior right Jayfeather?" The blind tom smiled softly and placed a paw on her shoulder.

"No kit. Trust me...you'll be just fine...you'll be staying in here for a little while though. Not that it'll phase you." Brookpaw purred as she winced and yowled again, Jayfeather putting some extra comfrey pulp on it and wrapped cobwebs.

"There..." Brookpaw smiled as he moved to get something else.

"T-thank you Jayfeather...you're a nice medicine cat, despite what they all say." Jayfeather huffed and flicked her ear with his tail.

"You say that outside of here and you'll regret it kit. I have a reputation to uphold." Brookpaw purred and laughed slightly as Jayfeather placed down two poppy seeds. "Eat these for the pain..." Brookpaw smiled and nodded, eating the seeds before yawning and curling up the best she could. She smiled as she felt Jayfeather sit beside her.

~~~~

The blind tom sighed in relief as he felt her pain and worry leave the feeling through his pelt. He looked down at where he felt her sleeping and smiled softly, a rare sight that StarClan be damned if anyone else saw. "Rest kit...trust me, give it a while..."

"You'll be just fine..."

****

And there we go!! Again sorry this is so short and sorry it took so long, but I hope you enjoyed! Kinda changed Jayfeather's personality a little but I don't really mind, I hope you enjoyed this and take care!! 💝💝💝
~~~~

An Apprentice's Couragous Heart (Fireheart x Shadesong(OC))

Great StarClan so many Fireheart requests!! Why is he so followed after this year xD. This was requested by the lovely Mercury_Dreams so I hope you enjoy!! Sorry this took so long xD. Here we go!

****

Plotline: Shadesong, Cinderpaw's mentor and mate to warrior Fireheart learns of Tigerclaw's plan at the Thunderpath. When she notices the wrong cat, she makes a very dangerous choice...

⚠WARNING: May contain spoilers for The Prophecy Begins arc ⚠

****

Shadesong sighed softly as she sent Cinderpaw off to deliver her prey to the fresh kill pile. The black she-cat soon perked up and her blue and amber eyes lit up as she noticed the orange fur and green eyes of her mate approach from speaking with Graystripe. She remembered first seeing him when he arrived as Rusty, and the two of them had gotten along very well.

"Cinderpaw running you into the ground hm?" He purred as he nudged his mate softly, and Shadesong chuckled as she flicked his ear with her tail.

"Not at all," she mewed, watching Cinderpaw talk about her day with the other apprentices. "She May be excitable and young yes, but she's a fast learner, I'm sure she'll past her warriors assessment with ease."

"With you as her mentor, I'm sure she'll be one of the best warriors in ThunderClan." Shadesong felt her pelt heat up as she leaned against him, before noticing Tigerclaw out the corner of her eye. She had helped Fireheart and Graystripe get Ravenpaw away, and

believed that like they thought, he was bad news. He'd always unsettled her.

"I'd better go. I was put on the border patrol with Whitestorm, Darkstripe and Sandstorm..." Shadesong smiled as she licked his cheek softly.

"Be careful." Fireheart purred as he walked through the entrance of the clan with the rest of the patrol. Shadesong sighed, and was about to head to the fresh kill pile, when she noticed Tigerclaw talking to himself, a dangerous and power-hungry look in his eyes. Looking around, she crept slowly near him, trying to look like she was heading to the dirtplace while twitching her ears to hear him.

"This is taking too long..." the tom growled to himself. "She's on her last life already...all I need to do is lure her to the Thunderpath...that can easily look like an accident. And then *finally* I can make ThunderClan *GREAT!"*

Shadesong felt her body freeze as she slinked off. Tigerclaw was planning on killing Bluestar. *I should tell Fireheart! But what if Tigerclaw hurts him...?* Shadesong shook her head determinedly. She'd slink down there and wait for Bluestar. And then she'd save her. The she-cat grinned determinedly as she continued on her business through the clan, eyes shining.

> < > < > < > <

Shadesong crept through the forest, getting to the bushes near the Thunderpath. She slinked down low and growled quietly as she saw the deputy's eyes gleaming from through the brush, watching the Thunderpath excitedly. Her blood ran cold as she noticed her apprentice, Cinderpaw crept out onto the Thunderpath, and she noticed Tigerclaw's eyes widen. *No...NO!* She watched in horror as Cinderpaw turned and saw a monster racing towards her.

"CINDERPAW!" The black she-cat screeched as she raced onto the Thunderpath and slammed Cinderpaw out of the way, and everything went black.

> < > < > < > <

Shadesong's eyes opened slightly, dull and tired as she weakly tried to move. Her ears stopped ringing as she saw Fireheart's blurred form. "F...Fireh..." She coughed and lay her head back down as her

eyes slowly closed again.

~~~~

"SHADESONG!" Fireheart had screeched when Cinderpaw and Tigerclaw brought her back into the clan. Tigerclaw had mentioned he was on a patrol when he saw them, a monster slamming into Shadesong. He'd helped them take her into Yellowfang's den, his ears flat as she lay there barely responsive.

"She'll be ok won't she!? She'll survive won't she!?" His heart was breaking at the sight. She was his mate, he couldn't lose her, he just *couldn't.* He kept Cinderpaw close as he stared at Yellowfang, who soon stepped away, her orange eyes shining with grief.

"I...I'm sorry," She swallowed before looking up at Fireheart and Cinderpaw. "She-she won't make it..." Fireheart felt his heart shatter at those words, and Cinderpaw began shaking. *No...No she has to...she has to make it!* He felt tears begin to wet his fur as he trembled, nudging his mate softly, letting her long fur tickle his nose like it always did.

"Please...don't go Shadesong...you have to heal her! Please Yellowfang!! *PLEASE!"* Yellowfang looked down as she shook her head.

"I'm sorry Fireheart...there's nothing I can do..." Fireheart shook his head and sobbed into his mate's fur, trembling as he curled around her.

~~~~

Cinderpaw looked guilty. She'd only wanted to try and help, and now her mentor was going to die! She looked away as Fireheart sobbed into his mate's fur, before her blue eyes widened as she noticed a dark tortoiseshell she-cat standing near them, and she walked over, whispering into Cinderpaw's ears.

"Listen to me...I know how to save her life..." Cinderpaw swallowed before she looked up, walking over to Yellowfang.

"I-I know what to do." Yellowfang looked at her, and nodded noticing the determined look in her eyes.

"Then help me 'paw."

> < > < > < > <

Shadesong groaned, and her blue and amber eyes opening weakly. At first, she panicked, wincing at the pain in her leg before the scent of her mate calmed her. "F-Fireheart...?" She whispered, her mate opening his green eyes. He smiled as he noticed her looking up at him.

"Shadesong! You're ok!" He purred happily as he nudged into her fur. "I thought you were going to go to StarClan..." She purred and licked his cheek softly.

"I'm not ready to go there *yet* furball..." Her ears twitched as she noticed Yellowfang padding up to her.

"You're awake...good." Shadesong smiled before wincing.

"What...what happened?"

"You were hit by a monster Shadesong, you saved Cinderpaw's life...and in turn she saved yours. Knew what to do...which surprises me. She'll be good to know you're awake...Bluestar said Fireheart would be taking over her training while you're healing. It...is too early to see whether you will still be a warrior or not." Shadesong purred and smiled softly, as Yellowfang walked out.

"I love you Shadesong, but promise me...promise me you'll never do something like that again." Shadesong purred and chuckled nudging him.

"Depends...I'll try Fireheart." He sighed and smiled, nudging her.

"That's good enough for me..."

~~~~

The two of them stayed there for a while before Shadesong looked up, and saw Cinderpaw race in, her eyes gleaming happily as she saw them both. "You're ok! I was so scared! I'm sorry!" Shadesong sighed and nudged her apprentice softly.

"It's alright Cinderpaw...I'm fine. Though I want you to listen to Fireheart for the rest of your training..." Cinderpaw smiled and nodded. "For now, I'm sure they won't mind if you have a little
~~~~

rest..." Cinderpaw smiled and nudged her mentor before heading out.

Shadesong smiled as she felt Fireheart curl back around her. As she lay down her head, she noticed Tigerclaw speaking to Bluestar. *He failed this time...but only because it wasn't Bluestar...he won't win.*. Her eyes sharpened before lying down, feeling calm in the presence of her mate.

I know you won't...

****

And that's it!!! I'm sorry its so short xD I had no clue what they could actually do to save her leg/describe it I am not that smart most of the time XD (I mean I had to look up what Yellowfang and Spottedleaf (who was the tortoiseshell she-cat) looked like. I loved this so much though, I'm so glad you requested! Love you all and take care!! 💗💗💗

We'll Rule the World Together (Breezepelt x Swampthorn(OC))

Welcome back everyone! So glad to be writing requests again xD! This was requested by the lovely Mercury_Dreams go check out their stuff! It's amazing! Hope you enjoy! 💟💟

****

Plotline: Loyal Dark Forest cat Swampthorn is sent to corrupt and train the WindClan warrior Breezepelt in preparation for the Great Battle...

****

Swampthorn growled as she sliced her claws across Thistleclaw's face, and smirked triumphantly as Tigerstar lifted his tail, signalling the end of the training. Thistleclaw grumbled to himself as he stalked off, while the brown tabby walked over to Swampthorn.

"Good work," he growled curtly. The dark brown she-cat bowed her head as he continued. "If we wish to destroy the living cats and StarClan, then we must begin training them immediately." He flicked his tail for the she-cat to follow him as they walked through the territory.

"So, what is it you want Tigerstar?" She hissed quietly, her muddy green eyes lifting to Tigerstar's amber. The tom huffed.

"There is a tom in WindClan. He goes by the name of Breezepelt. You are to train and corrupt him." Swampthorn blinked.

"I thought Brokenstar was going to a tom in WindClan." Tigerstar growled and huffed.

"That tom is a blind fool...I need someone who knows what they're doing. This isn't up for debate." Swampthorn held her head high, the wound on her throat dripping with blood onto the muddy ground below.

"Fine. If you don't mind then," she mewed softly, and Tigerstar walked off as Swampthorn slipped through the WindClan territory.

For now she was to explore and see exactly *how* this tom could be corrupted.

~~~~

Swampthorn ran through the moors, and stopped as she noticed a hunting patrol coming back. Almost immediately she noticed the amber eyed tom, black fur blown back by the breeze, the determined and yet cold look in his eyes made Swampthorn feel a rush excitement, her cold pelt seeming to heat up. *He's...amazing...*

The dark brown she-cat followed him with his patrol all the way back to the camp, as she watched him carefully, her muddy green eyes glistening with excitement and intensity. She watched him curiously, her claws digging into the ground as she watched the blue eyed tom that appeared to be his father. *Fox-heart...this will be perfect. I will see you tonight my dear Breezepelt...*

> < > < > < > <

Breezepelt huffed as he walked past his clanmates briskly, eyes sharpening as once again he heard his parents arguing. *Can they do anything but argue?* The tom sighed as he curled up in his nest, relaxing as the noises from his clan slowly melted away.

~~~~

Breezepelt looked around the moor, his ears flat as he looked around. The tom spun around as he caught something out the corner of his eye. "Whose there!?" He growled, claws digging into the ground below him.

"No one you need to be worried about...~" A soft, sultry voice purred from the distance, and Breezepelt watched as a transparent, dark brown she-cat walked towards him, her muddy green eyes glittering with anticipation. She purred softly, winding around the tom, her tail flicking under his chin. "I am Swampthorn...and you would be?" Breezepelt felt his pelt burn in embarrassment as he swallowed nervously.

"Uh...Breezepelt." The she-cat purred, tail flicking softly.

"Breezepelt...~ what a lovely name. You seem like quite *the warrior...if only your family could see that. You deserve* more*..."*

"I know," the tom growled, his tail lashing. "They don't care...none of them!" Swampthorn blinked sadly as she nudged the tom.

"I know...but I can help...I would love *to spend more time with such a*

strong tom as yourself...how about it?" She purred, moving down into an attack position. Breezepelt smiled as he readied himself.

~~~~

Breezepelt panted as he licked the wound on his shoulder. Swampthorn purred, sharing her own fair share of injuries, adding along to the one across her throat. "You are quite the fighter...I look forward to next time my dear Breezepelt...and no one will dare ignore you..." Breezepelt purred softly as he puffed out his chest proudly. The she-cat walked off, before coming back, leaving him a wilted black rose. She licked his cheek as she purred softly.

"I'll be waiting right here my dear..."

> < > < > < > <

Breezepelt winced as he opened his eyes, the morning light streaming in through the warriors den. He looked down as he remembered the place where he fought with Swampthorn. *It felt like a dream...and yet, it felt real at the same time...it couldn't be...*

The tom hissed as he rolled slightly, feeling a thorn prick into his side. Looking down, his amber eyes widened in shock as he noticed the same rose beside him. He smiled as he nudged it carefully, so it was hidden underneath his nest. The tom smiled as he heard Swampthorn's soft voice echo through his ears.

"I'll be waiting my dear...you mean everything to me, the world *to me...and I promise that you and I, side by side, will conquer endless territories together...just you wait and see..."*

****

And that's it!! I loved this one-shot so much, thanks for requesting, hope you all enjoyed this! Love you all! 💝💝💝
~~~~

A Clan's Destruction ('What if' Request)

Welcome back everyone!! Small bit of hiatus while I'm writing another story/all the shit going on in the world right now but that's ok! This was requested by AlyssaMcFrownyface so I hope you enjoy!

****

Plotline: What if Hopekit and Wishkit survived alongside Brokenkit?

⚠**WARNING; May contain spoilers for Yellowfang's Secret**⚠

****

Yellowfang watched as her three kits played about together. She couldn't raise them, she knew that but she still enjoyed seeing the way they were. Young, gentle, and innocent. She'd named them all; the black she-kit with white spots on her pelt, with a white part on her chest that looked like a heart with amber eyes she named Hopekit. The light brown tabby she-kit with white belly fur and blue eyes, she named Wishkit. And then the dark feeling she got from the dark brown tabby with orange eyes, she named him Brokenkit.

She watched them from the medicine cat den. They would be ok...they *had* to be. Yet even so, she couldn't shake the feeling that something was wrong. *Very* wrong.

> < > < > < > <

Hopepaw's tail flicked happily as she helped Yellowfang sort herbs in the den. She'd always enjoyed slinking off to the den, it seemed like Yellowfang was more of a mother than Lizardpelt, who ignored her and her siblings.

She was glad Yellowfang let her become her apprentice, she seemed proud almost during the ceremony. Wishpaw however was becoming a warrior alongside their brother Brokenpaw. But she would admit, they were both very worried. Nightpelt was Brokenpaw's mentor, and the tom disobeyed his mentor at every turn.

We're all Raggedstar's children...so why does he get special treatment? It isn't fair, it just isn't-

"Careful Hopepaw!" Yellowfang yowled slightly. Almost immediately the she-cat lifted her eyes up, before moving her gaze down to where Yellowfang was looking.

"Some of those berries are shrivelled and rotten! Those need to be thrown away..."

"R-right," she mewed softly, looking down. "Sorry Yellowfang." The grey she-cat's eyes gleamed with confusion.

"What's the matter Hopepaw? You're usually more observant than that..." Hopepaw looked down, her amber eyes shining worriedly.

"It's- it's just, Wishpaw and I are worried about Brokenpaw...he doesn't...seem like our brother anymore. And Raggedstar doesn't even feel like our father. All he does is favour Brokenpaw." Yellowfang's eyes softened as she moved her tail over the apprentice's shoulder.

"I-I'm sure it will be fine...you'll always have me to talk to anyway. Now go and take those berries out of the clan..." Hopepaw blinked thankfully as she swept up the paws in a leaf and began to walk out of the den.

****

Wishpaw huffed as she dropped the prey in the fresh-kill pile. Her blue eyes sharpened as she noticed her brother saunter back into camp, fur puffed out proudly as Nightpelt glared disapprovingly behind him. She felt angry as their father, though it seemed like he wasn't hers and Hopepaw's walk over and congratulate him.

What does he have that we don't!? He's disrespectful to other clan members, rude, brash, argumentive-

"Wishpaw? Are you ok?" The tabby she-cat lifted her head to see her sister near her, carrying a bundle of shrivelled berries in a leaf out of the clan. She looked down, noticing her claws digging down into the earth tightly. *I wasn't even aware I'd unsheathed them...*

"Oh! I-I'm fine!" She smiled awkwardly, hoping that her sister wasn't staying there for long. "Just tired...how's Yellowfang treating you?" Hopepaw purred happily.

"It's amazing! She's actually really nice." Wishpaw smiled weakly, glad her sister at least was happy. Both of their ears twitched as they heard Raggedstar and Nightpelt.

"But Raggedstar! Brokenpaw hasn't even had his assessment yet!"

"I don't care!" The leader bellowed. "I know a warrior when I see one! Brokenpaw, come up here!" Wishpaw stared angrily as their 'father' gave their brother his warrior name; Brokentail. Wishpaw growled as she stalked off, trying to ignore the anger and jealousy, it soon replacing with sadness. *Where is my brother...? And what is happening to me?*

> < > < > < > <

Many moons had passed. Brokentail was named deputy, and was now Brokenstar, and had been for a while. Hopepaw was given the name Hopeheart, and Wishpaw was named Wishcloud. They were terrified, seeing how their brother changed, sending kits into battle. Wishcloud couldn't handle it anymore.

Wishcloud waited outside the clan for her sister, and smiled as she heard her. "What is it?" Hopeheart yawned. "It's late..."

"I want your help. With our brother..." Hopeheart tilted her head. Wishcloud decided to take that as the opportunity to continue.

"Look, our brother will bring the clan down. He's always been more beloved than *us*. So I say we fight back! We guilt-trip him!" Hopeheart's ears went back.

"And...how do you suppose we fight back? He has nine lives!" Wishcloud huffed.

"We set up problems! We cause him to lose his lives! Think about it! A few deathberries here, some fox and badger attacks there, Thunderpath issues, it'll be easy! He's sending kits into battle, he's a *monster*!" Hopeheart stepped back.

"Are you suggesting we *KILL* our brother! No I-I won't Wishcloud...I...I can't."

"Don't be such a mouse-heart! We've always been overlooked because of him, this is our chance!" Hopeheart shook her head and stood defiantly.

"*No.* I won't do this...I won't help you. This is wrong..." Wishcloud snarled as her sister began to walk back to camp.

"Fine!! I'll do it by *MYSELF!*"

"*Oh...~ will you now?"* Wishcloud jumped as she looked around. Her ears went back as she noticed a she-cat slip out of the forest, amber eyes glowing softly. *"Don't be afraid...my name is* Mapleshade*...and I am here to help you..."*

> < > < > < > <

"What did you want Wishcloud? I'm busy." Brokenstar huffed, his orange eyes gleaming annoyed.

"I was worried..." Wishcloud whimpered, putting on training that Mapleshade had given her. "We barely talk anymore...and I miss my brother! You have no idea how painful it is to see you like this!" Brokenstar felt his ears go back. Wishcloud sighed softly.

"You used to be so kind...so loving...and now I, I feel so *lowly* compared to you..."

"What do you want Wishcloud!? Please," Wishcloud bit back a purr and sighed sadly.

"I don't know if there *is* anything you can do...Brokenstar..." And with that, she walked off, hearing Mapleshade congratulate her quietly.

> < > < > < > <

Yellowfang's ears went back as she watched Brokenstar name Wishcloud deputy. She had a bad feeling, and she looked aside at Hopeheart, who hadn't spoken to her sister in ages.

This is all my fault...

"What was that Yellowfang?" The grey-furred she-cat jumped as she

realised she said that out loud.

"I..." Her whole body trembled as she crumpled to the ground. "I'm sorry Hopeheart, I- this is all my fault!" Hopeheart's eyes softened as she walked to Yellowfang, who revealed *everything*.

She's...my mom? Looking at Yellowfang, her ears went back. "And I'm scared...I'm scared with your sister as deputy. Promise me that you...you'll be careful. *Please*." Hopeheart smiled softly.

"I promise. I...I promise...*mother*."

> < > < > < > <

Wishcloud sighed as she walked back from the cavern, her sister waiting outside.

"H...how did it go?" Wishcloud smiled.

"I'm *Wishstar* now...they granted me our nine lives. And don't worry," Her blue eyes gleamed softly.

"Our brother was one of them..." The light brown tabby watched as her sister nodded slowly and began to walk forward first. She knew her sister was smart. She knew that both her and Yellowfang didn't believe that Brokenstar hadn't seen that monster. Didn't believe it was an accident no one could have stopped.

And if they said anything, she'd take care of it. She would save ShadowClan. She no longer felt Mapleshade, but that was ok. She didn't need her. If only Yellowfang had known, the dark feeling wasn't just from Brokenstar.

It had been from her...

****

And here we go! I kinda got carried away but oh well xD, I hope you enjoy the way this went, and I'll be working on other one-shots for a while! Love you all, stay safe 💝

The Only One For Me (Breezepelt x Swampthorn (OC) PT.2)

Hello!! This is part two to We'll Rule The World Together, please check that out first! This request was originally a little small so I kinda added to it if that's ok. This was requested by Mercury_Dreams I love you and I hope you enjoy 💝💕💝💕

****

Plotline: During the Great Battle, Breezepelt, with the help of his Dark Forest mate Swampthorn corner Crowfeather, ready to make him pay for the pain he caused...

⚠WARNING: THIS ONE-SHOT WILL CONTAIN A BIT OF LANGUAGE AND PERHAPS BLOOD/GORE⚠

****

Swampthorn's dark brown pelt was soaked in more blood as she slashed her claws down the RiverClan warrior's chest. Her eyes gleamed with anticipation at the carnage around. Her ears went back however when she realised she couldn't see one. *Where is Breezepelt!?*

As she raced through the territory, she watched as Breezepelt was cornered by another tom she knew was one of StarClan's chosen living; Lionblaze.

"Get out of my way Breezepelt! You're betraying your own clan!" Breezepelt scoffed, his amber eyes gleaming with anger.

"They don't care about me!! They never did!!" Swampthorn yowled and raced forward as Lionblaze leapt at Breezepelt, scratching him across on his cheek. She grabbed him by the scruff and tossed him off, her claws dragging at his side, blood dripping from her throat wound.

"Stay away from him you bastard ThunderClan warrior!!" Lionblaze got ready to attack again before he was called further in the clan.

Breezepelt huffed.

"I had it handled." Swampthorn rolled her eyes and licked the wound Lionblaze made gently.

"I don't doubt it love...! But you know I worry about you...besides, follow me. I have a gift for you." Breezepelt tilted his head as he followed Swampthorn through the territory, and blinked as he noticed Crowfeather, chasing a Dark Forest cat away, leaving him alone. The black WindClan tom turned to her.

"Go on...you want to make him pay don't you...?" Breezepelt smiled darkly.

"More than *anything*..." He yowled as he leapt up on Crowfeather, Swampthorn racing down, blocking his escape as she watched her living mate proudly.

"Breezepelt! What are you doing!?" Crowfeather screeched as Breezepelt bit down hard on his father's shoulder, and Swampthorn shook with anticipation as she heard a snapping sound. Breezepelt's eyes gleamed angrily as he stood above his father, blood dripping from his mouth.

"What I should have done moons ago!! You never wanted me! You never *CARED*! You were always looking at those stupid and idiotic ThunderClan cats! No one noticed how I suffered! NO ONE EVER *FUCKING* NOTICED!"

Crowfeather yowled in pain as Breezepelt slashed at his father with every word, panting heavily as he lay on the ground, a mangled bloody mess. "B-Breeze-" he began, coughing up blood, trying to look up at what his son had become. "Pl-please-...I-I love...-"

"-you *love* me?" Breezepelt scoffed as he looked to Swampthorn. "Only one cat loves me...she always will." Her swampy eyes gleamed as Breezepelt bit down on his father's throat, whose gurgling slowly stopped as his body went limp, his blue eyes now cloudy and vacant, staring at nothing. He stepped off, and Swampthorn sauntered forward, placing her tail on his shoulder.

"How do you feel love...?" Breezepelt smirked as he turned to her.

"I feel-" His eyes widened as a black, amber eyed she-cat leapt on him from behind, wasting no time biting into his neck. Swampthorn screeched in pain as Breezepelt crumpled to the ground, and she knew who it was. His *mother*...

"YOU KILLED MY LOVE!!" She screeched as Swampthorn felt herself snap, and leapt on the she-cat, wasting no time slicing through her throat. She nudged her mate's body before she felt someone nudge her softly.

"The battle isn't over yet Swampthorn..." The she-cat looked up, and her eyes widened as she saw Breezepelt standing beside her, though like her, his coat was now transparent. His amber eyes were darker, the white now black, and he had a small bleeding throat wound, alongside his other battle scars. Swampthorn smiled maliciously as she purred, leaning against him.

"Perfect...~ Let's go then love...like we planned, we will conquer the territories." Breezepelt purred as he raced beside her, the two of them a pair of murderous Dark Forest cats. And nothing would stand in their way.

Nothing...and no one...would EVER stand in their way.

****

And that's it! The only thing I really added was Breezepelt dying and Swampthorn attacking Nightcloud so I hope that was okay. I know this is short and terrible but i hope you enjoyed it! I love having free periods with my schoolwork, I get to write one-shots! Stay safe you all, love you 💝💝

Flowers and Dog Chases (Talljake one-shot)

Woah! I'm actually writing something that's my own idea for once xD! So as I said earlier for Pride Month I'd make a few one-shots of some of my ships in Warriors or ships that I find could work/are cute! Feel free to leave some if you like! This one will be Tallstar x Jake, a classic warriors ship that I do adore xD, hope you all enjoy 💙

****

Plotline: Since coming back to the clans, Tallstar made sure to meet Jake each night he could by the fence of Jake's home.

****

Tallstar smiled as he raced through the moor, the wind blowing through his black and white fur. It was only a quarter moon, so no medicine cats would be travelling to the Moonstone and no gathering. He did this since he came back, to meet the one who he felt truly understood him. Jake, a kittypet with the heart of a warrior. As he stood at the top of a hill, he remembered the day he and Jake 'said goodbye'.

~~~~

Talltail's ears were flat as he looked across the moor, before turning his amber eyes to face the ginger tabby behind him, whose green eyes glimmered with sadness.

"Jake, you could come with me! You're strong and a good hunter! You could join WindClan!" Jake chuckled and shook his head.

"I'm afraid I can't do that Talltail...but I was glad to have met you," the flame coloured tom purred, nudging Talltail's cheek. "You gave me a life I could only dream of...I...I don't know what I'd do if I never met you..." Talltail flicked his long tail, before his eyes lit up.

"What if I met you here!? Each night, a quarter-moon!? Please..." The tom noticed blush tint Jake's cheeks as he smiled.

"Alright...I'll wait for you then."
~~~~

~~~~

Tallstar smiled as he noticed that he was first, as he always was. Tallstar stood after sitting for a while. *I should find something for him...but what?* Looking around, the leader remembered some flowers around the outside of a den. He looked up. *I still have some time before Jake should be able to get out!* Turning to where he knew Twolegplace to be, he raced off.

> < > < > < > <

Unbeknownst to the black and white tom, a certain ginger tabby was pacing the garden of his den. He knew he would be meeting Tallstar soon, but he wanted it to be special. *Maybe I could find something for him...? Prey?* He shook his head.

"Tallstar's a leader...he wouldn't need prey. He said last time everything was fruitful anyway..." The tom swiped at the ground impatiently. He sneezed as the wind moved the scent of the flowers in his Twolegs garden to him. *Stupid flowers...- wait!* The tom smiled as he realised what his gift could be.

> < > < > < > <

Tallstar shook his pelt free of the leaves as he slinked through the bushes. Leaping up, he scrambled to get on the top of the fence and surveyed the area. He smiled as he saw the flowers he was looking for. Leaping down, he began to tug at the flowers, hissing in frustration as they wouldn't budge.

Come on you stupid buds! His ears went flat however as he heard a low growl. His amber eyes looked to the side as he faced a large dog, snarling back at him, and he felt his blood run cold. "Th...these your flowers then?" The dog barked and snapped at him, causing Tallstar to yowl in surprise and begin to run through the streets. He didn't know where he was going, only that he was going somewhere with a dog hard on his heels.

> < > < > < > <

Jake hummed as he walked across the fences to the flower bushes, his ears going back as he heard a loud yowl along with some barking. He'd recognise the yowl anywhere. *Tallstar!!* He ran across the fence before noticing his black and white furred friend as he ran ahead of a large dog.

Jake huffed and leapt down on the dogs head before pushing
~~~~

Tallstar, who looked to him in surprise.

"Jake!!" His voice sounded so relieved, and Jake smiled.

"Follow me! We'll lose him!" Tallstar nodded and followed the tom through the streets, making sure not to lose his flame coloured companion.

~~~~

The two toms panted as they slowed down, their fur matted and wild as they slumped on the ground under the bushes. They'd lost the dog finally, when it heard a twoleg calling. Jake sighed and turned to Tallstar.

"What on earth were you doing there!? You would have been dog food if I hadn't shown up!" Tallstar looked down and mumbled, his fur heating up in embarrassment. Jake tilted his head to the side, alerting the leader that he didn't hear.

"I was trying to get some flowers for you...there aren't many on the moor and you've mentioned those ones before..." Jake blinked before he slowly began laughing. Tallstar looked at him, his amber eyes gleaming in confusion.

"I was going there to get the flowers for you!" Then it was Tallstar's turn to laugh, lying his head on Jake's fur, taking in his scent. *Of course he was...*

> < > < > < > <

After a while, Tallstar sighed as he looked to Jake. "Are...are you sure you don't want-" Jake purred and licked Tallstar's cheek softly.

"I know...it's pain that I can't go with you...but I promise, we'll always meet here...just try not to get your pelt torn off by a dog hm?" Tallstar purred, his eyes gleaming mischievously.

"No promises...but I'll try." Jake chuckled and nudged him softly.

"I'll see you next time then..." And as Jake walked back to his twolegplace, Tallstar smiled softly, and raced back to WindClan. *We always made a good team...even since then. He's as loyal and caring as any clan cat...maybe one day, he and I can be together. But until then...I'll treasure what we have.*
~~~~

****

I know Talljake is an overrated ship but I LOVE IT xD! Hope you guys enjoy, I'll try to get some other one-shots out! Stay safe, I love you all 💗💗

I'll Be Here For You (Ivypool x Icefoot (OC))

Welcome back guys!! Coming back with another request xD, I still plan on writing some of my own ideas once I get some since writer's block is a bitch. This was requested by CursedProfile580 so I hope you enjoy!

****

Plotline: Some ThunderClan cats have difficulty trusting Ivypool after learning about the Dark Forest in the Great Battle, except for a select few...

⚠WARNING: MAY CONTAIN SOME BLOOD/VIOLENCE⚠

****

"I SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE!!" Icefoot's ears twitched as he lifted up his head from the fresh-kill pile. His green eyes widened as he noticed Ivypool yelling at Berrynose, her tail lashing about angrily, as Jayfeather and Leafpool desperately tried to help cats into the medicine cat den. He looked over to Lionblaze, lowering his voice in confusion.

"What's going on...?" Lionblaze winced as he limped, scratches littering his pelt as he looked up.

"We were on a hunting patrol and got attacked by some foxes...we were handling it until another came up. As you can tell we were able to get away...we made sure to lose it's scent." Icefoot nodded slowly before padding up to where Berrynose was yelling at Ivypool.

"I told you we didn't need you!" The cream-coloured tom yelled at her. The silvery and white tabby's eyes widened as she snarled.

"You just didn't trust I'd help you!!" Icefoot's eyes sharpened as he saw Berrynose huff and turn away from her, heading to the medicine cat den, head held proudly. They softened as he noticed Ivypool's dark blue eyes glisten with tears as she turned and stormed out of the camp. Icefoot growled at Berrynose as he began

to follow.

"You know you really are a fox-heart sometimes...she's trying to make it up to all of you! And I bet you wouldn't have to deal with the injures now. You're lucky no one lost their lives..." And with that, Icefoot left to try and find Ivypool, worry growing in his chest.

> < > < > < > <

Icefoot walked along ThunderClan territory, lifting his head up as he tried to scent Ivypool somewhere. His ears twitched as he heard growling and quiet cries from near the lake, and soon he picked up the scent he knew belonged to his clanmate. He knew how she felt, the clan not really trusting him.

Icefoot and his sister Nightbreeze were born rouges, despite being raised in ThunderClan. They had both fought to be accepted, and finally he was.

He'd fought alongside his sister in the Great Battle, and had to admit, since getting closer to the tabby, he felt himself growing attached to her, which had only increased after he'd seen how they had been treated. *She was manipulated...none of it was her fault.* He shook his fluffy black pelt as he walked down to her.

"Ivypool?" The she-cat looked up, and noticed her move her paw near her face, as if wiping something away before turning.

"Icefoot? What-what are you doing out here?" The tom smiled as he sat beside her.

"Wanted the fresh air...are you ok? And I mean, *actually* ok..." Ivypool stared into his green eyes before sighing looking down.

"N...No...I just..." Ivypool growled and swiped her claws across a tree angrily. "I'm sick of it! I wasn't the only one who fought in the Great Battle! And I didn't fight on their side! I fought for ThunderClan! And yet they still look at me like I'm a- like I'm a...a monster or something..." His eyes softened as he nudged her softly, moving his tail over her shoulder.

"Trust me mouse-brain...you're *far* from a monster...good StarClan you're one of the best warriors in ThunderClan!" Ivypool sighed.

"That's *because* of the Dark Forest Icefoot! Just- leave it ok...? Please. I'm fine...I have a plan anyway." Icefoot looked at her sadly as Ivypool raced off through the forest. *Don't do anything stupid Ivypool...please...*

> < > < > < > <

The tom paced in the camp impatiently. He'd looked around everywhere, but Ivypool hadn't come back. Hearing Berrynose gloat about the battle with the foxes wasn't helping his mood. *Wait...the battle...*

The tom felt worry surge through him as he realised where Ivypool was. She was looking for the foxes. His eyes widened as he raced off, ignoring the yells of his clanmates, only focused on one thing. Finding Ivypool.

~~~~

Icefoot ran through the forest, panting as he heard noise. Foxes. His blood ran cold as he heard angry yowling that he'd recognise anywhere. "HANG ON IVYPOOL!" He raced through as he noticed Ivypool lashing at two foxes, blood dripping down her pelt as they cornered her. He yowled as he leapt up on a fox, that growled angrily and threw him off, Icefoot wincing as he felt his impact with a tree, hearing the she-cat yell out for him.

"ICEFOOT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?" The tom pushed himself up, shaking as he tried to make sense of everything, looking down at his paws. When he looked up, he noticed one of the foxes leaping at Ivypool. He moved faster as his feet worked before his mind, as felt everything blur as the foxes claws made an impact across his side.

> < > < > < > <

The tom groaned and opened his green eyes weakly, blinking as he came face to face with Jayfeather, who grumbled.

"Don't try and move...Ivypool brought you back...you're lucky mouse-brain. You have cobwebs on those wounds. I'll let Ivypool see you..." As he walked out, he noticed the silver and white she-cat race in and sigh in relief as she nudged him.

"Icefoot! Are you okay!? I was so scared...you weren't moving!" Icefoot winced as he looked up at her.

"I...I think so. What were *you* thinking!? Those were foxes Ivypool!
~~~~

They could have- they could have killed you, and if that happened I-" Icefoot stopped as he felt his face and fur heat up. "I don't know what I'd do..." Ivypool blushed as she sat beside him, ears flat against her head.

"I...I'm sorry I just...I wanted to prove I was still fighting for the clan! I thought that, maybe if I found and got rid of the foxes then...they'd trust me again...I don't want to just be abandoned Icefoot...I don't want to be alone anymore..." Icefoot softened as he nudged her gently, tail moving to hers. His blush darkened as she wrapped her tail around it, looking at him knowingly. They didn't *need* words, and he smiled as he moved aside for her.

"I promise Ivypool...I don't care what they say, how they look at you. I know you're an amazing warrior...and I'll be here for you...I promise...I will always...*ALWAYS* be here for you." Ivypool's eyes widened and she smiled as she sat beside him, burying her head in his fur.

"T...Thank you Icefoot. I...I love you...I suppose I have for a while, I was just scared with everyone loving my sister more than me..." Icefoot chuckled softly as he nudged her.

"I love you too mouse-brain...and I promise...no matter what I'll be here...*always*." Ivypool smiled as she closed her eyes, and Icefoot nudged her softly as he curled his tail around her, closing his eyes as well, the two of them perfectly content.

****

And that's that! I hope you enjoyed this one-shot, it was fun! Thank you so much for requesting! Love you all, and I hope you guys are staying safe, especially with everything going on right now. Love you all, and see you next time! 💝💝💝

I Swear I Lived (A 'What If' Request)

[image]

Welcome back everyone! This was requested by Wolfloverforever543 so I hope you enjoy! (I apologise in advance for the constant timeskips xD) 💗💗💗

****

Plotline: What if Mosskit survived and lived alongside Mistyfoot and Stonefur?

⚠WARNING: May contain spoilers for the prophecy begins arc a little/contain a bit of violence⚠

****

Greypool blinked as Oakheart placed the kits down in front of her. The two blueish grey kits and the pale grey and white she-kit.

"Where did you find these little dears...?" Greypool murmured, nudging the three kits beside Splashkit and Morningkit. Oakheart swallowed as he looked aside.

"I found them abandoned...I have no idea who the parents were. Probably a rouge who either left them or was killed by a fox or badger...I'm willing to be a father to these kits, but they need a mother Greypool." Greypool blinked but nodded nervously, causing Oakheart to slacken in relief before walking off. As she nudged the kits softly, her eyes widened as she took in their scent.

These kits aren't rouges...they smell of ThunderClan!

> < > < > < > <

Mosspaw smiled brightly as she sat beside her adoptive family. All of them; she, Stonepaw, Mistypaw, Morningpaw and Splashpaw had passed their assessments, and were being given their warrior names from their leader.

Morningpaw and Splashpaw had already been named Splashpelt and Morningsplash, and Crookedstar was finally naming her siblings; Mistyfoot and Stonefur.

As the calling of their names died down, her light blue eyes gleamed nervously as Crookedstar cleared his throat, turning to Mosspaw.

~~~~

"And finally, Mosspaw." The she-cat smiled nervously as she leapt up to Crookedstar, his green eyes gleaming warmly. "Mosspaw, you have passed your warriors assessment perfectly, and thus have earned your warrior name. I ask that StarClan hear me and accept you as a warrior of RiverClan, as we have. Mosspaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and to fight and protect your clanmates for the rest of your life?" Mosspaw nodded, her eyes gleaming determinedly.

"I do Crookedstar..." The leader smiled softly.

"Then I announce your warrior name to be Mosspetal. StarClan and RiverClan acknowledge your kindness and devotion to the clan." Mosspetal smiled as the clan called her name, before Crookedstar dismissed the clan. She leapt down as Mistyfoot and Stonefur nudged her happily.

"Of course *you* got a good name!" Stonefur purred teasingly. Mosspetal laughed as Mistyfoot pushed him slightly. All three of them stopped however once seeing their father, Oakheart walk up to him, his eyes gleaming proudly.

"Well done you three," he purred, nudging all of them. "I couldn't be prouder..." Mosspetal smiled. Even though her father was deputy of RiverClan, he always made sure to make time for them. He'd taught them how to catch fish, and made sure he played mossball with them.

"Thanks dad...!" She purred, nudging against his brown fur. Mistyfoot and Stonefur smiled as well, their tails flicking happily. Oakheart purred, his green eyes gleaming with pride.

"I know you all will be perfect RiverClan warriors...and I'll *always* be here to see you all grow, whatever paths you take..."

> < > < > < > <

Mosspetal paced anxiously as the moon shone above. She was staying inside RiverClan while Oakheart led a group of warriors to
~~~~

battle for Sunning Rocks with ThunderClan. She was beside Mistyfoot, since Stonefur had gone with the patrol.

"Don't worry Mosspetal...they'll be fine! Both dad *and* Stonefur are tough warriors, they'll be back with the patrol saying we won!" Mosspetal sighed, looking to her sister's blue eyes.

"I hope so Mistyfoot..." her ears twitched as she heard the patrol coming back. She and Mistyfoot raced forward as other clanmates helped taking the injured to the medicine cat den. They noticed Stonefur walking at the back, bleeding wounds on his shoulder and side, a dull look in his eyes. Unease settled through the she-cat as she noticed one cat wasn't among them.

"S-Stonefur...? Where...where's Oakheart? Where's our dad?" She felt Mistyfoot's tail touch her shoulder as Stonefur looked up, the guilt-ridden and heartbroken look in his eyes said it all. The ground swayed beneath her as Mosspetal dropped to the ground and let out an agonising wail, loud enough to ripple through the entire territory.

He was gone...

> < > < > < > <

"YOU'RE OUR WHAT!?" Mistyfoot screeched, glaring at the blue-grey leader of ThunderClan, standing beside the flame coloured tom, guilt settling in her eyes.

"I...am your mother. Mistyfoot, Stonefur, Mosspetal I'm so sorry-"

"-FOR WHAT!?" Stonefur growled. Mosspetal found herself getting angrier as she remembered Oakheart's death, what had *destroyed* her. *The only reason I got better was I had Greypool and my siblings!!* Rage took over her as the white and grey she-cat leapt forward and slashed her claws across her 'mother's' cheek. Fireheart moved to attack, but Bluestar lifted her tail, stopping him.

"It's alright Fireheart...I deserved that. Not a day has gone by where I have not regretted my decision...where I have not missed your father...his death *ruined* me...but I had to stay strong. I will not say anything else...but I am *so proud* of the cats you have become...Fireheart," she murmured, gesturing with her tail to walk

away. Mistyfoot and Stonefur growled as they went back to RiverClan, and Mosspetal found herself feeling...*confused*. She looked up at the sky, her ears back.

"Please dad...what do I do...?"

> < > < > < > <

Mosspetal sighed as she waited on ThunderClan territory for Fireheart and Bluestar. With Tigerstar ruling TigerClan, she could rarely get out, but she needed to speak to Bluestar. She looked up as she noticed their silhouettes from the forest.

"What is it Mosspetal?" Bluestar's voice was on edge, yet was kind as she looked at the warrior. Mosspetal swallowed as she stepped forward, noticing the claw marks she had left on her mother.

"I wanted to apologise...I...I'm sorry. I know you and Oakheart...d-dad, did what you had to...and I don't blame you. I...forgive you." Bluestar blinked before she sobbed, nudging her daughter, who, though tense, returned the gesture.

"Thank you my dear...*thank you*..."

> < > < > < > <

"DARKSTRIPE! KILL THE HALFCLAN KITS!"

"*NO!!"* Mosspetal screeched as she leapt at the amber eyed tom, the two of them becoming a cluster of fur, blood and claws. Stonefur and Mistyfoot hid Featherkit and Stormkit behind them as Mosspetal dragged her claws down Darkstripe's side, growling at Tigerstar.

"You horrid monster! I won't let you hurt them!!" Tigerstar huffed, his gaze turning to Darkstripe.

"Are you really so *pathetic* that you can't kill a simple warrior Darkstripe!?" Darkstripe hissed as he lowered his head in shame. Tigerstar rolled his dark amber eyes.

"Fine then...*Blackfoot!* Kill her." Blackfoot growled and grinned as he leapt at Mosspetal, who panted heavily, already worn out by the fight with Darkstripe. Mistyfoot and Stonefur screeched in worry as she fought with Blackfoot, her eyes widening as she felt his claws

slash across her throat, the blood rolling onto the ground under her as her life flashed before her eyes, hearing the cries of her siblings as she slowly faded away.

~~~~

"I name you Mosspetal..."

~~~~

"I'll always *be here to see you grow..."*

~~~~

"Not a day goes by where I don't regret my decision..."

~~~~

"I forgive you..."

~~~~

As she saw her vision darken, Mosspetal smiled weakly as she saw her mother and father standing side by side, welcoming her to StarClan, where she would wait for the rest of her family.

****

And that's it! Won't lie, got a bit emotional writing this, I felt like the song "I Lived" suited this one-shot a little so yeah! Hope you enjoyed this one-shot 💝💝💝
~~~~

Please...Stay For Me (Leafpool x Rosefrost (OC))

Hello lovelies!! Back again xD, I love having motivation for these books, now if only I could continue the story driven ones godDAMNIT XD. This was requested by Mystic_Mothwing so hope you enjoy! 💝💕

****

Plotline: After a vicious fight with Hollyleaf over her heritage, Leafpool yells at Rosefrost, who already been abandoned decides to take things into her own paws...

⚠**WARNING: May contain some bad language, emotional stuff and violence/blood**⚠

****

"You're *what*?" The white she-cat hissed dangerously, glaring up at the black-footed ShadowClan leader who stared down at her.

"You do not belong in ShadowClan. You are a miserable half-clan cat."

"I am more ShadowClan then some of the bastards you have here you damn flea-bag!!" She growled, her cerulean eyes glaring at Tawnypelt, who wasn't even ShadowClan descent. "Who cares if I am half ThunderClan?! I was born here and here I will stay!" Blackstar hissed and slashed at her, amber eyes sharp.

"YOU WILL LEAVE THIS TERRITORY IMMEDIATELY!" The she-cat hissed and turned to all of them.

"I hope you all burn..." she whispered, walking off through ShadowClan territory. *Where can I even go now...? Suppose I...I can try ThunderClan...Firestar is a good leader.* Rosethorn; a half ShadowClan and half ThunderClan warrior, born and raised in ShadowClan, now abandoned. She didn't *want* to go to ThunderClan, her old clan was her home. But where else did she have?

~~~~
~~~~

"Why are you here...?" Firestar asked softly, his green eyes gleaming with confusion. Rosethorn lowered her head, trying to remain calm.

"ShadowClan abandoned me. I am half ThunderClan. I have come asking to join your clan..." Almost immediately there was uproar.

"She's probably a spy!"

"Chase her out!"

"He isn't really going to let her *stay is he!?"*

Firestar lifted his tail to silence the rest of the clan as he turned down to Rosethorn. "We will see how you fare here...I will decide if you truly stay after a few days." Rosethorn sighed weakly in relief.

"Thank you, Firestar..."

> < > < > < > <

Rosethorn was soon allowed to stay in ThunderClan, but the rest of the clan either avoided her, or liked at her like she was a disease. Which Rosethorn didn't mind, at least a little.

The only one she was close to was Leafpool, who'd been there even when Rosethorn didn't ask for it. She'd ask the warrior to help her collect herbs, and they spent quite a lot of time together. Leafpool made everything seem okay, and it was with her *only* that Rosethorn shown her true self. Leafpool was her only friend, and she liked it that way.

Leafpool wouldn't abandon her like ShadowClan did. She wouldn't.

She just wouldn't...

> < > < > < > <

"You want to say that again fox-heart!?" Rosethorn growled, her rose coloured tail lashing about angrily as she glared at the black-furred she-cat.

"You heard me!" Hollyleaf growled, her green eyes sharp as she snarled at the half-clan warrior. "How can you be loyal if you're half-clan! It goes entirely against the warrior code! How do *we* know you won't go crawling back to them!" Rosethorn felt her claws dig into the earth.

"Who do you think you are!? *Firestar*!? You aren't a leader *kit*, you're just a little warrior with a huge ego!"

"At least I'm full ThunderClan and am *WANTED* here unlike you!" Rosethorn's eyes sharpened. Before thinking she leapt at Hollyleaf, snarling. She and Hollyleaf became a tangle of claws, and as the green-eyed warriors claws slashed across her pale grey nose, she lost it.

Growling, Rosethorn bit into Hollyleaf's ear and pulled, tearing her ear causing the she-cat to screech painfully. Almost immediately, Rosethorn was slammed back by a mess of light brown tabby fur, amber eyes sharp and glaring at her.

"HOW DARE YOU!!" Leafpool screeched, standing protectively in front of Hollyleaf. Rosethorn's eyes widened as she realised her only friend wasn't going to defend her, after what was said to her?! *She was in the wrong!!*

"Leafpool she provoked *ME*!?" Leafpool huffed and growled, glaring at her friend in disgust.

"You had no right to attack her!! You should *NEVER* draw your claws out on another clanmate! Maybe you *ARE* still a ShadowClan cat! Maybe you *SHOULD* go back to where you belong!" Rosethorn blinked, feeling her heart shatter as Leafpool nudged Hollyleaf, making sure she was ok. Ignoring her pain, Rosethorn turned and raced out of the camp, tears dripping down her face.

I don't belong in any clan...I don't belong here...

> < > < > < > <

The warrior sighed as she stood on the edge of ThunderClan territory, the moon high above. She didn't belong anywhere, and her only friend hated her.

Maybe being a loner will be better...a rouge...no family, no friends...just...me. She sighed as she began to place a paw over the border.

"Good riddan-"

"ROSETHORN!!" Her rose coloured ears twitched as she heard a voice. Turning, she met the amber eyes of Leafpool. "Don't leave...please." Rosethorn growled, trying to blink away the tears forming in her eyes.

"And why should I!? Why should I listen to you even!?" Leafpool opened her mouth, but Rosethorn silenced her, tail lashing. "What the *FUCK* gives you the right to have spoken to me like that!? And now you want to tell me to stay!? After telling me to go back to ShadowClan!? What gives you the right to say where *ANYONE* should go!?" Leafpool winced as she looked down, tears rolling down her face and onto the ground.

"I...I know...I don't...I can't force you to stay...but I...I'd miss you if you left," Leafpool sighed as she stepped closer. "Rosethorn I...I've admired you ever since you came to ThunderClan...when it's just us...your laugh, your smile it...it's beautiful...you're amazing in...in *every* way...I...I *LOVE* you Rosethorn..."

Rosethorn blinked. She'd never...*felt* this before. Before she could respond, Leafpool purred and licked her cheek softly, in a loving, *caring* way. Rosethorn looked back out to the territories and realised one thing almost immediately; she *did* have a home. And that home was with Leafpool. Turning to Leafpool, cerulean eyes staring into hers.

"Leafpool..." she choked out. "T-thank you...I...I'm ready to go home now..." Leafpool smiled, and the two of them walked back towards ThunderClan, tails and hearts entwined.

****

God I was so emotional during this xD. I loved this request so much! Thanks for requesting Mystic 💝💕

I also have a new one-shots book open for x reader requests if any of you want to check that out! Stay safe everyone 💝💝💝

A Nursery Tale (A 'What If' Request)

My god motivation is a weird thing to have xD. Anyway back with another request, this time by AlyssaMcFrownyface check out their stuff 💟 hope you enjoy

****

Plotline: What if Firestar begged Princess to leave the territories with him and the other clans, and she accepted?

Fluff Incoming/bit of scary tale

****

Firestar sighed as he walked to the fence during the night, the rest of his clan, and the other three sleeping. He wanted to say goodbye to his sister, Princess...or even, perhaps something else. He looked up as the moon shone high above him.

"Princess," He whispered. "Are you here?" It took a while, and just as the flame coloured tom was going to leave, he heard a soft voice from above the fence.

"Firestar?" The fluffy light brown tabby murmured, yawning as she leapt down to him. "What on earth are you doing here...?" Firestar sighed and looked down.

"T-twolegs are bringing monsters into our territory and tearing it apart...some warriors and apprentices had left moons ago on a journey to find a new home for us...we are leaving now." Princess's ears went flat as she looked down.

"S-So you...you are saying goodbye..." The green eyed tom shook his head.

"I...I want to know if you...Princess I-I want you to come with me! Come with us and become a member of ThunderClan!" The kittypet blinked, her green eyes widening.

"Firestar I-I'm honoured but...my humans, my-my life! I wouldn't

adjust to being a warrior...fighting or hunting, I-I'd be no good!"

"Then we'll find something for you! Maybe you can help Cinderpelt and Leafpaw, please Princess...come with us. I...I know Cloudtail would love to see you again." Princess sighed, and looked down.

"Alright...fine. Just, give me a moment ok?" Firestar purred and nodded, as Princess leapt back up on the fence and crawled inside, looking to her humans. She nudged them both gently as she shook her collar off, leaving it on their bed, before leaping back out to Firestar, her ears back nervously.

"Alright...let's go before I change my mind..." Firestar smiled, and nodded as he led her back to where the cats were all staying.

> < > < > < > <

Many, *many* moons after the clans had come to the lake, Princess had indeed adjusted to ThunderClan. She still went by Princess, and wasn't exactly a warrior. But the cats noticed how good she was at calming the queens, and would stay with them to help keep their kits warm and play with their kits while their mothers were resting and their fathers were out on patrols or hunting. So, she became a full-time queen, even without kits on her own.

Even the light brown tabby had to admit, she enjoyed it. She didn't believe she would have been helpful here, but she was. Sometimes she'd even help with cleaning out some of the dens, anything she could.

~~~~

One day, she smiled as she opened her green eyes to hear three little voices whispering excitedly as the patter of paws kept moving towards her. She smiled as she saw Hollykit, Lionkit and Jaykit, the children of her own niece Squirrelflight. Yawning, she pushed herself up, Ferncloud sleeping in her own nest in the nursery.

"And what are you three up to hm?" Hollykit's green eyes sparkled as she bounced on her feet excitedly.

"We wanted to hear a story!" She squeaked happily, before Lionkit joined in.

"Yeah! We wanna hear about the battle the elders speak about! How
~~~~

Firestar saved the clans, and the fight of Tigerstar and Scourge! You had to have been there, right Princess?" Princess blinked and chuckled softly, sitting up as she brought the kits close with her fluffy tail, Jaykit huffing in protest, his blind eyes shining, though he leaned into the comfort.

"Hm...I'm afraid I don't know that story all that well you three. I wasn't there for it, but...I suppose I can tell you what I know, from what your grandfather and my son have told me..." She cleared her throat as she began to tell them what she knew.

~~~~

Tigerstar was once a simple ThunderClan cat like you three, who wanted to be leader...he did- very cruel things in order to try and achieve that, but he was soon thwarted by Firestar, who back then was just a simple warrior, named Fireheart.

~~~~

"But Princess, how did he become leader if he was defeated?!"

"Hush Jaykit...let me continue."

~~~~

He was ran out of ThunderClan, and soon found ShadowClan, becoming leader of that *clan. He soon also controlled RiverClan, naming the large group TigerClan. He found a horrid cat named Scourge, and promised that if he helped him, he would give Scourge and his group of cats their* own *section of the forest.*

But while Tigerstar was ensuring a victory, your grandfather, now Firestar had joined forces with WindClan, becoming LionClan. *And then the time for the battle rolled around...*

~~~~

She smiled as all the kits gasped and inched closer, wanting to hear the ending of the story.

~~~~

As Tigerstar and Firestar faced off, he ordered Scourge to attack, who refused and attacked Tigerstar, destroying him once and for all.

~~~~

"But don't leaders have 9 lives?" Lionkit insisted, his head tilting to the side. Princess blinked. She didn't want to explain Scourge's viciousness.

"Well...his claws were so powerful he was able to take all of them at

once, and Tigerstar believed that was not possible." Lionkit's eyes widened and nodded as he waited for the end.

~~~~

With Tigerstar dead, the remaining cats attacked Scourge and his group. Scourge believed he was strong enough to defeat Firestar, but Firestar was able to overpower him, and defeating Scourge saved all the clans, and restored peace to the old territories.

~~~~

She smiled as the kits cheered, and her eyes gleamed mischievously as she bent down to them. "Of course...while Scourge is said to be gone, some say the spirit of Tigerstar is still around," she bared her teeth playfully as the kits gasped. "And he does not like naughty kits...so if you three aren't good, then he will *eat* you!" She snapped at them playfully, causing the three to run away squealing happily, Lionkit helping Jaykit. She laughed as she watched them run around, clearly having liked the story.

Her ears twitched as she watched them, pretend to be Firestar, Scourge and Tigerstar. Her eyes sharpened as she watched them. There was something...*strange* about the kits. So very strange, and yet she couldn't seem to place it. She shrugged and smiled as she lowered her head, eyes closing as she listened to the bustle of ThunderClan, and the playful squealing of the kits.

****

And that's it! I really enjoyed this chapter, it was cute! I'm also panicking cos we're nearly at 2K views and 70 votes! Woo! Thinking maybe of making a small little book based on the events of one of my newest x reader one-shots! (First one that wasn't a request) Since I have no ideas for a special XD. Hope you guys enjoyed and I'll see you next time! 💙💕

A/N: 100 VOTES!!

[image]

Guys. We've done it again.

100 flipping votes!!! Never in my life have I ever reached this sort of number. Not on my old account and I never imagined it on this one. I know that this is probably a small milestone to get excited about but for me, this is amazing.

I never imagined this account would grow the way it has. I never imagined to have the followers I have now, *fucking 22 of you!!* And I never imagined to call some of you friends.

I have lacked in confidence and self-esteem for so many years, wondering if my writing was even bloody worth it and I KNOW that with all of you...with this account, i- I have changed. I still have my issues yes but I am loading this app up so many times, I am reading on here again, I'm writing so much more than I normally used to. And it's all because of you lot, and I want to thank 2 in particular;

💕 **Number 1: Macabre_Midnight** 💕

Ever since you gave that request like- last year, this year? I don't know I lost track you have become one of my most loyal followers and I consider you a friend. I owe so much of my change to you, I probably would have forgotten about all this had I not seen that vote and comment. You're absolutely amazing, and I'm so thankful to have you here, even if it's just over a screen. I wish I knew you in real life so I could hug you and tell you; thank you for everything.

✧ **Number 2: AlyssaMcFrownyface** ✧

While you came a little bit later into the account, since then you have also become such a loyal follower and friend to me. So many of my requests are imaginative and fun to write, I enjoy getting every single request. Your help with my 'interactive' story is also amazing, I hadn't expected it. And I know exactly how we reached this number of votes xD, and you do as well. I wish that I could also meet you in real life and tell you thank you as well.

You all have made me smile so much, and I feel so much calmer and free than I have in so many years. I want to do something else special but I'm afraid I have no other ideas. I was planning on perhaps making a small book based on one of the x reader one-shots I did labelled 'Sacrifice'.

But for now, thank you all, I love you so FUCKING much and this book would be nothing without you. I love you, and thank you. This journey is amazing, and I never want it to end.

This Is My Home (A 'What If'/ AU Request)

Back at it again with another request xD, I really need my own ideas to move these apart sometimes xD. This was requested by tessalucy so I hope you enjoy!

****

Plotline: What if Tawnypelt never joined ShadowClan?

****

Tawnypaw looked aside as she walked over to the far edges of the camp, prey from the fresh-kill pile dangling in her mouth. So many of her clanmates didn't trust her, all for the same reason; her father Tigerstar. It was the same with her brother Bramblepaw, who looked a lot like their father, moreso than her. *Do I even belong here...?* Her ears twitched as she heard pawsteps walking over to her.

"Are you alright Tawnypaw?" She looked up to see the emerald green eyes of the deputy; Fireheart. Her brother's mentor, and the cat who helped uncover her father's treachery. Looking into his eyes, she noticed he didn't seem scared; simply concerned and gentle.

"I...I'm fine." She murmured softly, Fireheart's tail flicking as he looked to where the other apprentices were eating together.

"If that's the case," the mottled tortoiseshell she-cat shuffled nervously as he sat down beside her. "Then why are you all the way over here...?" Tawnypelt sighed.

"Because I...I want to be. That's all." Her green eyes clouded before noticing her brother, and grabbing her prey she began to walk over, leaving Fireheart staring sadly after the young apprentice, watching the two of them talk on their own, away from the clan.

> < > < > < > <

"Excellent catch Tawnypaw!" Brackenfur purred, as Tawnypaw walked over to him, a mouse dangling from her mouth, tail flicking

happily. A while had passed since Fireheart had talked to her, and since then she'd noticed a few of the other apprentices and warriors kept their glares and remarks to a minimum, if there were any at all.

I wonder...

Once her training was finished, she padded back into the camp and noticed her brother among the other apprentices as they shared prey, all talking together. His amber eyes sparkled as he noticed his sister from a distance.

"Tawnypaw!" The tom called, waving his tail slightly. The tortoiseshell looked aside nervously as she went to put her catch in the pile, before turning to her brother and the apprentices. *What if it's just a...well what if it's fake?!* Although, when she looked over she noticed the apprentices truly seemed to have changed. From a distance she noticed Fireheart finishing a conversation with a patrol that just got back, and he gave her a warm and knowing look.

Maybe...this can be my home. Maybe this is my home. Smiling, Tawnypaw padded over to her brother and the other apprentices, settling down beside him.

> < > < > < > <

Tawnypaw stood beside her brother, ears flat as their father stood in front of them, his amber eyes gleaming with a malicious and power-hungry shine. *He wants us to...to join* him*?*

Bramblepaw growled, his fur fluffing up. "I don't know about you...but I refuse to follow you! You murdered so many innocent cats! And I will be *LOYAL* to my clan, unlike you!" He snarled, turning away and beginning to walk back to the clan. Tigerstar growled.

"Weak...what about you my *daughter*? Surely you must be so *tired* of their glares and their words..." Tawnypaw looked aside before back at him.

"If you approached a while ago, maybe I would be...but they...they rarely care anymore. They aren't caring, so I will be a warrior. But not a warrior for *YOU*." And with that, Tawnypaw hissed at her

father and raced up to her brother, the two of them walking back to ThunderClan...to their home.

> < > < > < > <

"Bramblepaw, Tawnypaw. You both have shown courage and loyalty in the battle of BloodClan...standing beside your clan no matter what you have faced. You were *loyal* and true ThunderClan apprentices, but now you are loyal and true ThunderClan *warriors*. Bramblepaw, your warrior name shall be Brambleclaw...and Tawnypaw, you shall be known as Tawnypelt." Tawnypelt smiled as she touched noses with Firestar, her tail flicking happily.

"I'm proud of you..." Firestar whispered, his green eyes gleaming at the two apprentices. As Tawnypelt looked over at her clanmates, who called out her and Brambleclaw's names, she felt a surge of belonging.

This was where she belonged, right here in ThunderClan. *This* was her home.

****

And there we go! Kinda short but I think it was cute xD. I hope you all enjoyed, see ya next time! 💝💕💝💕

For Life (Hollyleaf x Midnightmask (OC))

God I physically feel like shit xD but writing takes my mind off everything so here! Requested by the ever so lovely Macabre_Midnight please go check out their shit it's amazing and they're a wonderful human being xD 💝💕💝💕

****

Plotline: Hollyleaf is meeting Midnightmask, a ThunderClan she-cat in secret. While she loves the she-cat back, she's scared of how her parents may react...

⚠WARNING: Fluff and insinuating that 18+ things went down XD ⚠

****

The green-eyed she-cat sighed as she lay beside the long-furred she-cat she'd snuck out to meet, her eyes half closed as the she-cat licked her cheek lovingly. She and Midnightmask, her black-furred clanmate snuck out of the camp nearly every night, and spent it together. Though this time, meeting in the late afternoon by the lake, they had been a lot *closer* then usual.

"That was very *fun*~" Midnightmask purred, her deep lavender eyes gleaming softly. Hollyleaf blushed and smiled as she nudging the she-cat, though tensed as Midnightmask entwined her tail with hers. The long-furred she-cat frowned softly as she sat up.

"What is it...? You *do* feel the same don't you...? I mean I should hope so...we've been meeting for about two moons now..." She whispered, eyes gleaming with fear and pain. The green-eyed she-cat shook her head quickly, nudging under her chin.

"No! StarClan no Midnightmask! I...I love you too...I just..." Hollyleaf swallowed, looking down in worry. Midnightmask moved her tail to lift up her head.

"What is it...?" Hollyleaf swallowed, facing the other she-cat.

"I...I'm scared. I'm terrified...what if my parents find out about us? What if th...they won't like me being with another she-cat? What if it's against the warrior code!? What if-"

"-love...calm down," The lavender-eyed she-cat smiled softly. "Number 1, there isn't *anything* in the warrior code about two she-cats or two toms being mates...so you're fine. And as for your parents, Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw love you so *much*...and so do your brothers." Hollyleaf looked up as she sighed, leaning against Midnightmask.

"I...I don't know. I just...I'm scared that they...they'll hate me...I don't want to give you up but I don't want to lose my family!" Midnightmask sighed and nudged Hollyleaf close, purring softly.

"Hollyleaf...you won't know anything if you don't try. They'll always love you...I doubt they care about something like you liking *me*...the only time I think they'd put their paws down would be if you murdered a cat!" Hollyleaf purred happily nudging her playfully and sighed.

"A...Alright. Can it wait until tomorrow though...? I just want to stay here with you for a little longer..." Midnightmask smiled and nudged Hollyleaf softly, licking her cheek lovingly.

"Of course...take your time love...this is something you can do at your own pace, and I'll be there every step of the way..." Hollyleaf smiled softly and lay back down with her, closing her eyes softly.

> < > < > < > <

Hollyleaf swallowed as she saw her parents talking with Lionblaze and Jayfeather. Midnightmask smiled softly from beside her, eyes shining encouragingly. "Ok...it...it's now or never..." the she-cat swallowed and padded over, ears flat against her head.

"Mom, dad...can I speak with you both?" Brambleclaw looked aside at Squirrelflight and smiled warmly, his amber eyes shining softly.

"Hollyleaf...of course you can dear. Lionblaze, Jayfeather, we can talk later."

"N-No...um...Lionblaze and Jayfeather c-can be here...I...I want to

talk to all of you." Her brother's blinked confused before sitting back down. Hollyleaf looked to Midnightmask before back at them.

"I...I..." Hollyleaf swallowed as she looked up. "Th-this isn't easy and I...I've been scared but I...I need to say something. I...I like...sh-she-cats...and," Hollyleaf gestured for Midnightmask to come forward, her eyes widened as she padded over. "Midnightmask and I have been...s-seeing each other...I-I know it's strange for me to like she-cats but-" Brambleclaw put his tail up to quieten her down and smiled softly.

"Sweetheart...is *this* what you were scared of...? That we wouldn't accept you? Oh dear..." Brambleclaw nudged her, along with Squirrelflight, Lionblaze and Jayfeather. Her mother smiled.

"Dear, whether you love a tom or a she-cat...or even both we...we'll always love you...!" Hollyleaf's eyes glistened with tears as she nudged them, Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw turning to Midnightmask, who lowered her head smiling softly.

"Squirrelflight...Brambleclaw, your daughter is truly an amazing she-cat...and I-I promise I would never hurt her...or leave her side. I love her..." Hollyleaf smiled, her green eyes gleaming affectionately as her parents smiled, and her brothers nodded approvingly, Lionblaze seeming more excited then Jayfeather. Hollyleaf nudged Midnightmask, her nose nuzzling hers. *Now it seems everything will be alright...*

> < > < > < > <

Hollyleaf looked sheepishly at Midnightmask, who chuckled and smiled back at her, the moon shining above with the stars glittering clearly overhead. The whole of ThunderClan had accepted them, especially Firestar. Who being his grand self...*had* (with their permission of course) announced at the gathering later that night, and with the other leaders permission had a proper mating ceremony for them. The leaders seemed...calm enough. Blackstar stayed with his mouth shut and even *Onestar* appeared to be enjoying it. So long as they agreed that if they wished to, with permission they could give a mating ceremony for their *own* clans, so it was established. A proper mating ceremony, either with clan or at a gathering should the pair want it.

"This is crazy...right?" Hollyleaf murmured, her eyes gleaming as she nudged Midnightmask, the other clans cheering for them. Her mate chuckled as she licked her cheek gently.

"A little love...but at least now we know we'll always be mates hm? For life...?" Hollyleaf chuckled and smiled, the clans in the gathering cheering as she kissed her mate softly, tail entwining with hers, and slowly leaned head against Midnightmask, taking in the loving gleam of her lavender eyes, her long black fur with her grey masked face.

"Yes mouse-brain...*for life*..."

****

This was really cute to write, I really like the idea of having mating ceremonies for them xD. Also while it's here, I want to say; if you are a member of the LGBT+ community, you have my support. My own friends...have actually helped me sort of discover more about myself that while it feels right, I'm remaining open in case I change while I grow. But what they helped me find out it, feels right. And if you don't have supportive people in your life well you can count on me. I'll consider you friends, hell even family. You'll have me. Anyway, I hope you enjoyed this one-shot, it was really cute! Might keep the idea for mating ceremonies, it sounds fun and adorable xD. Take care everyone, you're all valid, and I love you all dearly 💝💕💝💕

A Dark Path (AU Request/ Challenge?)

Hey guys!! Something different xD. So this was a request/I guess a challenge given to me to write and see what I'd do differently by AlyssaMcFrownyface so I hope you enjoy lovely! This was so fun and guys! I highly recommend you check out their stuff! Please xD. Anyway I hope you enjoy, I love you all!

****

Plotline; *In the tunnels, Hollyleaf begins thinking about her heritage...she is the product of the breaking of the warrior code...what else can happen at this point?*
⚠**WARNING: May contain some mention of violence or blood**⚠
****

Hollyleaf sobbed on the floor of the cave, her body wracking with sobs from the darkness as she coughed. "How...HOW!?" She screamed, dragging her claws across the stone walls. "HOW COULD THEY DO THIS!?" The green-eyed she-cat sobbed. *Leafpool and Crowfeather...ThunderClan's medicine cat and a WindClan warrior...how...how could this be allowed!?* She sobbed, and coughed before lying down, her eyes staring at the floor.

I suppose it doesn't matter...I'm going to die here anyway... The black-furred she-cat closed her eyes lazily, accepting her fate on the cave floor.

"I truly believed you were a stronger cat then *that*..." Hollyleaf's eyes widened as she looked up, noticing a vaguely see-through cat with a red glow. As her eyes focused to the dark, she could see more features; a dark brown tabby tom with a flat face, shining orange eyes and a bent tail.

"W-Who..?" Hollyleaf coughed. The tom seemed to smile as he stepped closer.

"My name is *Brokenstar*...I know your pain...you are a half-clan cat are you not..?" Hollyleaf growled as she pushed herself up, turning away.

"What the hell is it to you!?" Brokenstar sighed sadly.

"I know what it is like to be a half-clan...my father was a disgusting *kittypet*...and my mother a ShadowClan warrior...I know what it is like to feel hated because of that...them not knowing your potential..." Hollyleaf looked up, her ears flat.

"You do?" Brokenstar nodded, blood dripping from his mouth onto the stone floor.

"I know more than anyone...you are such a proud cat...who has had her life ripped away. But you...you don't have to die here...you can make them pay, *everyone* who ever broke the code, and let it slip...you can make them all *PAY*..." Hollyleaf's eyes sharpened as she stood, staring at Brokenstar.

"Very well. I will." Brokenstar's smiled widened, as he swished his tail.

"Come along then..."

> < > < > < > <

"Excellent Hollyleaf!" Brokenstar cheered from one of the rocks in the Dark Forest. Hollyleaf grinned as her claws sank into Thistleclaw's fur, who yowled out to yield, scampering away before Mapleshade could yell at him for his cowardness. Hollyleaf had spent about 6 moons with the cats of the Dark Forest, and found she got along well with not only Brokenstar, but Tigerstar; whose father left to become a kittypet, Antpelt of WindClan, and Hawkfrost, Brambleclaw's brother. Hollyleaf shook her black fur proudly as Brokenstar leapt down.

"You are doing so well Hollyleaf!" The she-cat smiled and nodded.

"Thank you Brokenstar...I feel powerful." The tom chuckled.

"Of course...and now, I want you to help us with the second half of our plan; mine, Tigerstar's and Mapleshade's plan." The she-cat

nodded as she waited for him to continue.

"We believe that tricking the living cats into being powerful warriors as well will be beneficial...turn them against their ancestors! After all what have they done for us!? What have they done for *you*?" Hollyleaf growled.

"Absolutely *nothing*...what do you want me to do then?" Brokenstar smirked.

"I have *just* the idea..."

> < > < > < > <

Ivypool swallowed, her dark blue eyes narrowed as she stared at the black-furred she-cat, talking with Lionblaze like it was something calming and happy. She had seen the she-cat in the Dark Forest, she was fighting dangerously. But she was already pretending to be a spy, perhaps she could sway her back. The silver and white tabby began to pad over as Lionblaze nudged his sister, and walked off.

"Hollyleaf...do you mind if we talk about...*hunting* techniques?" Hollyleaf's eyes gleamed as she nodded. Hollyleaf had told her and all other ThunderClan trainees that if they wanted to speak about the Dark Forest, to ask if they could speak about hunting or battle techniques. The she-cats waited until they were far enough away before Hollyleaf turned, the scars on her pelt from training prominent under the sun, though those were blamed on the cave-in.

"Now, what is it?" Ivypool swallowed.

"I...I..." Hollyleaf's eyes sharpened as she walked towards Ivypool, her claws digging into the ground.

"You *what?* Speak up." Ivypool swallowed.

"I don't believe we should be with the Dark Forest! Th-they want to destroy StarClan and the living cats! They are *murderers!*" Hollyleaf growled.

"And these cats did *NOTHING* for them except hate and scorn them! They hated and scorned me! I did *NOTHING*, and neither did my brothers!" Ivypool looked down, before back at the she-cat.

"I...I know that...but, Hollyleaf please. Think *about* your brothers...about your family! The clan, what if your friends were to die!? Please Hollyleaf...we can hide...help take them down together. Please you can't want this...this isn't the stories I have been told about you by Lionblaze. Please..." Hollyleaf looked down, her eyes gleaming with tears as she began shaking.

"I-I'm sorry...I don't know what's wrong with me...! I just- I felt so hurt! And-and Brokenstar knew what it was like! I-I just wanted...I wanted to...to make them pay...I-I'm sorry Ivypool..." Ivypool's eyes softened as she nudged Hollyleaf softly.

"It's ok..." She whispered, stroking her tail across her pelt gently. "It's alright...your brothers will understand..." Hollyleaf looked up and smiled sadly nodding.

"Thank you Ivypool...thank you so much...I'm so sorry..." Ivypool shook her head, smiling. *I did it...I helped a cat...I helped Hollyleaf...*

> < > < > < > <

"Ivypool," Her ears twitched as she lifted up her head, helping the cats after the Great Battle. She smiled, seeing the face of her friend and clanmate, Hollyleaf. She had attacked Brokenstar during the battle, revealing her betrayal. The she-cat smiled and stood as Hollyleaf looked to her. "Do you mind if we walk? I want to thank you..." Ivypool looked to her sister, who smiled happily as she continued helping Jayfeather.

"Of course...!" Ivypool smiled as she walked with Hollyleaf through the territory, heading to the lake. Hollyleaf sighed.

"I wanted to thank you...if you hadn't helped me...I would have had to watch as my family died...and even then we still lost clanmates...how can I ever forgive myself?" Ivypool nudged her softly, turning to the lake.

"Hollyleaf, you fought for the clan! They will forgive you, I know they w-" Her eyes widened as she felt a pair of claws slice across her throat. As the silver and white tabby fell to the ground, she looked up to see her friend staring over her with a blank expression.

"W-Why...H-Holly-" She gurgled, blood pouring from the wound and

her mouth. Hollyleaf huffed.

"They deserve it...I've been playing you since you "convinced" me..." Hollyleaf smiled darkly, sitting beside the she-cat.

~~~~

Hollyleaf stood, waiting for Brokenstar's response. She had told him how Ivypool attempted to trick her. The tom nodded.

"I had a feeling she couldn't be trusted...alright. Here is what you are to do Hollyleaf. You are going to continue pretending to help her 'spy'...talk to your brothers about our plans, our proper plans. At the time of the fight, I will attack Ivypool and tell you to finish off the job as I hold her down, Darkstripe, Maggottail and Breezepelt keeping other cats away. You are going to tell me you refuse, and attack me, I will scamper away, and when the dust has settled...you take Ivypool away and KILL her." Hollyleaf smirked and nodded.

"Of course...she killed Antpelt...he became my friend*...and besides, they deserve to die."*

~~~~

"It'll be alright Ivypool..." Hollyleaf whispered as she used a branch and her own claws on herself, wincing as Ivypool bled out, her life fading fast. "I'll tell them Brokenstar wasn't finished and attacked us with his energy left...he killed you...and I killed him finally in revenge. And then..." She chuckled as she bent down, whispering to the she-cat as her eyes slowly glazed over. "I'll kill them all...starting with your sister..." She smiled, and Hollyleaf looked to the stars as her green eyes turned a darker shade, and a red glow became barely visible.

"You see what I will do!? I'll tear them apart! And then what remains of the Dark Forest will come after you a second time! And I will *NOT* hold back...and neither will they..." Hollyleaf created more injuries for Ivypool, dripping some blood onto her claws, and made sure none of her fur was left on the body, not like it was on Ashfur. She would not be caught this time...she was down a path...a dark path.

And no one would stop her. *NO ONE.*

****

And thats it! Hope I did your idea justice! If you guys can't tell I

am a really big fan of 'faking to be good' villains, I'm also a fan of 'you either die a hero or live long enough to see yourself become the villain' so I hope you guys enjoy this! Love you all, and I hope this was okay! 💝💕💝💕

Newleaf Fun (Jayfeather x Briarlight)

Another request! I love these, wattpad is turning out to be a good outlet for me, especially now. This was requested by Multifandom_is_life so I hope you all enjoy!

****

Plotline: Briarlight convinces Jayfeather to help her out of the clan to spend some time on ThunderClan's territory.

****

Briarlight sighed as she watched kits play about in front of the nursery, as she saw hunting and border patrols coming back and leaving the camp. She missed helping her clan, but she didn't let what happened to her bother her. She could still move about, even if she was a little slower.

It's newleaf...I loved the territory like this! Looking aside, she noticed the grey tabby medicine cat cleaning up around the den. She smiled softly. So many cats may believe Jayfeather was only good at being rude or grumpy, but she'd seen rare smiles he'd give. Looking aside, the dark brown she-cat had an idea.

"Hey Jayfeather~?" She purred, smiling up at the tom who sighed, turning his blind eyes over to her, tail flicking in annoyance, though she knew whatever annoyance towards her was never malicious.

"What is it..? I'm busy sorting herbs right now." Briarlight chuckled, moving herself slightly to be closer to him.

"Do you think you could help me out of the camp and into ThunderClan territory...? Please? It's newleaf and I always loved seeing the territory like this!" Jayfeather's eyes narrowed as he shook his head, tail flicking about slightly as he continued sorting herbs and putting fresh ones away.

"You're forgetting that I have no way of helping you out Briarlight, especially *that* far out into the territory...what if a fox or something

came along!?" Briarlight sighed, shaking her head.

"I'm sure it'll be fine...there haven't been foxes around in a while! We'll be ok...please? I really want to get out of the clan and at least *try* and see the territory!" The grey tabby growled and huffed, blind eyes narrowing.

"Damn the stars..." he muttered, and began to pad out. "Don't move...I'll be back." Briarlight tilted her head but smiled excitedly as she nodded, waiting for Jayfeather to come back.

> < > < > < > <

"Briarlight," The she-cat yawned as she lifted up her head, and smiled as she noticed Jayfeather bringing back a stick. It was somewhat long, and he was dragging it on the ground with Lionblaze's help. Jayfeather's brother smiled as they both got back.

"Thanks I suppose..." Jayfeather muttered, his tail flicking. Despite his annoyed appearance, he *was* thankful that his brother didn't tease or belittle him. Then again, Lionblaze wasn't the kind of tom to do that.

"You're welcome Jayfeather!" Lionblaze purred, nodding his head at Briarlight before he nudged his brother's side and walked off to find Cinderheart. The dark brown she-cat looked at the stick, blue eyes widening in curiosity.

"So what'll this do?" She asked, and Jayfeather sighed as he pushed it forward.

"Hopefully...we can use it to help move you out of the clan better. And quicker...we'll see how it works anyway." Briarlight smiled and lifted herself up to nudge the medicine cat's cheek, purring softly as his pelt heated up, blush evident on his face.

"Alright alright," he muttered, clearing his throat as he looked aside, "let's get this over with..."

> < > < > < > <

Briarlight sighed and smiled as she lay on the grass in ThunderClan territory, flowers blowing softly in the breeze around her and Jayfeather. The stick had worked, Jayfeather had helped position it under Briarlight and while she dragged, he held the stick in place so

it would roll under her and padded alongside her.

"Isn't this beautiful...?" She sighed, looking aside to her companion, who funnily enough, seemed to look relaxed for once.

"I suppose..." he whispered softly. Briarlight blushed as she nudged herself closer to the tom, smiling happily as she looked up at the sky.

"Do you think...do you think when we're in StarClan...I'll be able to walk again and you'll be able to see?" Jayfeather blinked, looking aside to her before sighing.

"I don't know...I know that- I think you're how you were when you were the happiest..." Briarlight smiled, pelt brushing against Jayfeather's as he lay down beside her.

"In that case," she whispered, nudging the tom's cheek softly, "I'll be just the same as I am right now..." Jayfeather blinked but sighed, giving a small smile as he allowed himself to relax beside the she-cat.

"Oh StarClan you're a sappy mouse-brain sometimes..." he muttered. Briarlight giggled as she sighed, knowing what Jayfeather truly meant behind his insult.

"I love you too..."

****

And that's it!! I hope you enjoyed this one-shot xD, sorry I haven't updated in so long I'm in my last week of school and had to rush to finish an assignment. Besides it's currently nearly 5am where I am and I can't fecking sleep. Christ. Anyway hope you enjoyed, will open requests back up when this is published to 💝💕💝💕 love you all

The Strongest Warrior (AU/ What If Request)

Woo! Last request on the list for now xD, this'll definitely be an interesting one! This was requested by AlyssaMcFrownyface who are writing their own one-shots book right now so go check it out! Go give them love and request xD! P.S. thank you for helping me clear crap up xD, it's been so long since I've read this early in the series.

****

Plotline: What if Badgerkit had survived, but not without a cost...?

****

Every cat in ShadowClan remembered how Brokenstar had sent kits in battle to fight. One of the saddest, was the battle of WindClan. Only one kit had survived by some miracle; Badgerkit. Unfortunately, it was not without a cost...but StarClan had a plan for this little kit, for he was determined and brave...and would be an amazing addition to the clan...

> < > < > < > <

Russetfur huffed as she moved herself to Runningnose's medicine cat den. She hated getting sick, and she'd been able to handle it herself while being a rouge...but now with Cedarstar allowing her into ShadowClan, she was no longer alone. *I've avoided it for so long...*

Pushing through, she blinked as she noticed a small black and white tom looked up at her, his green eyes shining.

"Hi!" He purred, leaping up. Russetfur stared at him. *He sounds...about as old as the other apprentices. But he looks like a kit...what in StarClan?* The dark ginger she-cat blinked as she stared at him.

"Uh...hello?" After a little, she noticed Runningnose come back, who huffed at the small tom.

"Badgerkit, go on. I need to tend to Russetfur..." the tom huffed.

"I'm still Badger*paw*..." he mumbled, curling up. Runningnose shook his head as he began to tend to Russetfur.

"Who was that?" She whispered, finding herself still staring at the tom. The medicine cat sighed sadly, sniffling as he turned as well.

"Badgerkit...he's one of the only little survivors from Brokenstar's reign...when he sent kits into battle. Badgerkit survived thanks to my mentor Yellowfang but...because of the injuries he hasn't grown an inch. Despite all that he still tries to train himself...he's brave I'll give him that. I've noticed him carry small mice to the fresh kill pile a lot of the time...his old mentor Flintfang is dead, died in battle." Russetfur's eyes saddened as she looked at the tom.

He seems as capable as a normal apprentice...hm.
"How old is he?" She asked, tilting her head sideways.

"Uh...well he's nearly fully recovered. Maybe a moon until he is 6 moons." She nodded, standing.

"When he is...I want him to be apprenticed...I'll teach him." Runningnose blinked, but before he could ask her if she was sure, Russetfur had walked out. Her ears went flat as she sighed, shaking her head. *What in StarClan's name did I just do...? I can't hurt him...well, I have a moon to think and prepare.*

> < > < > < > <

Russetfur sighed as she walked through the forest with Badgerpaw, who followed her eagerly. He was already a swift hunter, good at catching mice and frogs mainly since they were small enough. He hid in the bushes and used his height to his advantage to catch them before he saw them. But now the hard part came into it; *battle training*. She narrowed her dark green eyes in frustration.

He can't use half of- well ANY *of the moves I can...oh boy...*

"So what are we gonna do Russetfur!?" He purred, tail flicking excitedly. She sighed, sitting down.

"Badgerpaw listen...I-look, you're way smaller then a normal warrior or even apprentice...half of the moves the clan knows, that warriors use I...I don't think you'll be able to use. Maybe you could

just be a hunter...? You're already perfect at that." Badgerpaw huffed, his eyes narrowing as his fur fluffed up.

"No! I want to be a proper warrior! I promised Flintfang before he died that I would be one of the best warriors in ShadowClan!" Russetfur sighed.

"Al...alright. This'll take a while though, I hope you know this. We'll think about our own tactics as well ok?" The black and white apprentice smiled and nodded.

"Yes!" Russetfur chuckled, eyes softening as she looked at him.

"Alright...this'll take a while, understand Badgerpaw? You may be an apprentice for longer..." The tom nodded determinedly.

"I'm ready!" The she-cat smiled softly. She admired his determination, especially now with a leader like Tigerstar having succeeded Cedarstar, the tom she helped train as Cedarheart.

"Then let's begin."

> < > < > < > <

"Alright, what have you thought of?" Russetfur smiled. It had been 2 moons, and Badgerpaw was strong. They'd used techniques from the clan, and what they'd thought of themselves. She'd even seen him training his bite and jaws to be more powerful by biting down on a tough stick once or twice, or training his claws to be tougher and sharper, or exercise to make himself strong despite his size. *He is* very *determined...nearly the entire clan is impressed.*

"Right! Well I was thinking, if a cat has their paw on me, I could bite at it to get them to lift it up, then in a quick movement," he smiled, pretending to bite at Russetfur's leg as she helped him, "then I can push myself up and slip under them and attack where they're vulnerable!" He smiled, ducking under her belly and swiping his paw at it, claws sheathed.

"Hm...well done. Using your size and speed to your advantage. What about your strength?" Badgerpaw smiled.

"I haven't really figured that out yet...but I was also thinking I can

use covering from the bushes! Slip near a cat and then attack from the side and dart back in! Get them injured and tired enough before leaping back out!" Russetfur smiled softly, and her dark green eyes met the apprentice's bright green.

"What is it?" He purred, tilting his head. Russetfur smiled.

"Nothing...just- I'm proud of you...and I'm sure your family and Flintfang would be too..." Badgerpaw smiled, eyes glassy.

"Can we continue!?"

> < > < > < > <

Russetfur smiled as Badgerpaw approached Blackstar. 4 more long moons then average apprentices, and he was strong, quick, and smart. He'd used his tactics in the battle against BloodClan, and she was so proud to see him use his quick thinking and wit to help fight, especially when it came to using his teeth to unnerve them.

"Badgerpaw," Blackstar began. "You have trained harder and longer then a normal apprentice, but the time has come for you to achieve your well-deserved name-" the white-furred leader was cut off as Badgerpaw spoke.

"-Blackstar...do you mind if I have 'fang' for my warrior name? I want to honour my first mentor...that, never got to be here to see me become a warrior." Blackstar huffed, but nodded.

"Very well. Badgerpaw, with mine and your ancestors approval, you have earned the warrior name Badgerfang. StarClan acknowledges and congratulates you on your strength, abilities and loyalty. And we welcome you as a true warrior of ShadowClan."

"Badgerfang! Badgerfang!" Russetfur yowled loudly as she smiled at her apprentice, who smiled at her happily. He was a warrior, all thanks to her. And Russetfur, for a brief moment could have *sworn* she saw three ghostly cats calling as well, two of them smiling the same way she'd seen parents smile at their kits, and the last, an old tom was smiling the same way she was; a mentor. She watched as cats congratulated him, and her eyes softened as he looked over to her, nudging her.

"Thank you Russetfur..." he purred, leaning his forehead against hers. She chuckled, pushing him with a paw, though thanks to his training he was able to hold himself up as he purred.

"You're welcome Badger*fang*...I'm sure your family is proud of you."

"Yeah...I think they are too," he smiled, and ears twitched as he went up to Blackstar about his vigil. Russetfur smiled. Badgerfang had the nickname 'the littlest warrior' for so long, the weakest cat in ShadowClan, but he was no longer *weak*...

Her apprentice, a small tom she had grown to see like a son to her, may still be ShadowClan's littlest warrior, but that wasn't all. He'd proved himself, despite *everything*, all his adversity, the trials and tribulations. Badgerfang, the newly named ShadowClan warrior...was the *strongest* warrior.

And that was how he was known, through the rest of his life. Badgerfang, *the strongest warrior.*

****

I loved this one-shot so much. 'What if' requests are so interesting to me xD, again thank you for requesting and helping me fix up the timeline, it's been so long since I've read a lot of the books xD. Hope you guys enjoyed this, and if you like these be sure to check out my x reader book too, solely for those type of requests! Love you all 💝

Now We'll Be Together (Yellowfang x Ratclaw (OC))

I'm alive! Sorry this book hasn't been updated in so long xD I'm getting slack. But anyway I'm alive! And this was requested by Ashbloom_XOXO so go check out their stuff it's amazing! (I'm also sorry this one-shot took forever to write xD.) Hope you guys enjoy!

****

Plotline: Ratclaw, Brokenstar's mate discovers the truth about the dead kits, and refuses to let him destroy the she-cat who holds her true feelings; Yellowfang.

⚠**WARNING: May contain some coarse language and blood/violence, and the murder of kits**⚠

****

The scarred she-cat sighed heavily as she walked back into the clan. She moved her holly-green gaze over to the medicine cat den, where a grey-furred she-cat stood organising herbs, eyes gleaming with concentration.

Yellowfang and Ratclaw had always been good friends, and the black tabby was confused when her friend had stopped training to be a warrior and became a medicine cat. *And she had refused to tell me why...!*

She sighed. Through hers and Yellowfang's training, she'd started to gain feelings for the she-cat, but remained silent. Especially when she had chosen Raggedstar, their old leader back when he was Raggedpelt. *She doesn't...feel the same...*

"Ratclaw...~" The she-cat suppressed a growl as she saw her "mate", Brokenstar walking over to him, blocking her view of Yellowfang, which also blocked her from the sad, loving gaze the medicine cat had been throwing her way.

Ratclaw *despised* Brokenstar. She'd always hated him, especially since learning his truth...

~~~~

"You sure you don't want me to try and heal these scars of yours...?" Yellowfang asked softly, looking at the scars that littered across her friend's face, chest and shoulders.

Ratclaw smiled weakly, chuckling as she flicked her tail dismissively. "I'm fine mouse-brain...you really like worrying about me huh?"

"Well I am *ShadowClan's medicine cat as well as your friend," the yellow-eyed she-cat purred. Ratclaw chuckled as she left, noticing Brokenstar leading Brightflower's kits outside of the clan while she slept.*

What in StarClan is he doing...? *Creeping through the forest, the black mackerel tabby followed them til Brokenstar was far from the clan. As she crept down, bile soon caught in her throat as Brokenstar lunged at the kits.*

She closed her eyes and slammed the paws over her ears before racing back as silently as she could. He...he killed them! I- oh StarClan who have you allowed to be our leader! *As Ratclaw raced back, she could say nothing but find her friend, shaking as the medicine cat comforted her.*

~~~~

Ratclaw knew Brokenstar was evil since. He didn't care about anyone...she wouldn't let him get away with this. But she didn't even know what he was planning.

> < > < > < > <

"MURDERER!"

"CHASE HER OUT!"

Ratclaw snarled as she glared from the group of her clanmates. Brokenstar had pinned the death of Brightflower's kits on Yellowfang, and no one believed her! Except for Runningnose it seemed. *She would never...and I know she didn't!*

As Yellowfang's tear-filled and desperate eyes looked at Ratclaw, the malnourished she-cat snarled as she padded out.

"ENOUGH! Yellowfang didn't kill the kits! And I can prove it..." Her eyes sharpened as she glared daggers at her 'mate', who had started

snarling.

"*Brokenstar* killed the kits!" The entire clan stared horrified as Brokenstar let out an angry snarl. He charged at Yellowfang, his claws outstretched. Ratclaw's eyes darkened with fury as she slammed the leader off of her.

"YOU GET YOUR CLAWS OFF HER!" She snarled, tackling the tom, the two becoming a flurry of black and brown fur. But Ratclaw was soon thrown aside, and she heard a pained scream as Brokenstar slashed his claws across her throat.

"Ratclaw!" Yellowfang yowled, racing over to her friend, who lifted her dazed eyes up to her, blood pouring from her throat onto the ground.

"Y...Yellowfang-" she smiled weakly, wincing as she coughed, blood dripping from her mouth. "I...I'm sorry...I-I want you to know I...I love-" her voice cut off as she coughed again. Yellowfang let out a sob as she placed her paw on Ratclaw's.

"Shh...it's ok...! I-I love you t...too...I always have...!" The she-cat smiled weakly before her eyes closed a little bit more.

"Y-Yellowfang...you n...need to *run*...ShadowClan isn-isn't safe for you...go...!" Yellowfang sobbed quietly. She didn't want to leave, but she knew her friend, her *love* was right. Tears pouring down her face, she nuzzled Ratclaw's cheek before racing out of ShadowClan.

Ratclaw smiled weakly, and just before she faded to StarClan, she saw Yellowfang. She saw Yellowfang in a medicine cat den, teaching a young she-cat with a scarred leg, surrounded by other cats. They were ThunderClan cats. *She'll be happy...I know she will...but don't worry Yellowfang...I'll see you again one day...we'll meet again...*

> < > < > < > <

Yellowfang wheezed weakly as she opened her eyes. She had told Fireheart she'd been grateful for a happy life, after being left in the fire. Looking around, she noticed the territory. ShadowClan, but also not. She knew she was in StarClan, any fool would be an idiot not to.

"Yellowfang...?" The yellow-eyed she cat turned immediately as she saw the pelt of her friend. Ratclaw had changed since joining StarClan. Her once scarred face was entirely free of them, and her short and malnourished build and pelt was now complete with sleek fur, and a strong build. Tears filled her eyes as she raced to her friend who met her halfway.

"Ratclaw...I missed you so much..." Yellowfang sobbed, nudging into her friend. Ratclaw smiled softly as she wrapped her tail around Yellowfang's.

"I know mouse-brain...I missed you too. Now come on...now we'll be together..."

"Always..."

*****

Goddamn this made me emotional xD. Again I'm so sorry it took so fucking long, I didn't have any motivation and I still kinda don't, but I'm happy with how it turned out! Love you all, hope you enjoyed 💝💕💝💕

You Used to be My Friend (Brokenstar and Muddysplash (OC) - Platonic)

I LIIIIIIVE! Seriously guys I apologise for not updating I am terrible xD. But I am back! And this lovely one-shot was requested by Wolfloverforever543 so hope you enjoy! Sorry this took so long 💝💕

~~~~

Plotline: Muddysplash grew up beside Brokenstar, trying to help him despite her attempts being in vain...

⚠**WARNING: This one shot may include mentions of murder/ violence, and perhaps some blood and gore** ⚠

~~~~

The mottled brown she-cat looked out at the clan sadly as she watched the leader address the clan. *How can he act like that...? We just had kits sent into battle and DIE for StarClan's sake...!*

She sighed as she lay her head down, remembering what Brokenstar was like when they were kits. They had been born around the same time, and they'd been inseparable. Closing her eyes, she remembered when she and Brokenstar were just Muddykit and Brokenkit, before he began to drift away.

~~~~

The tiny she-cat tilted her head as she saw the small tom look down sadly. He was all alone, all of the other kits playing away from him. Determination moved through her paws as she padded up to him.

"What do you want?" He huffed. The brown kit smiled.

" I'm Muddykit...! Do you wanna play?" The tom's eyes seem to brighten a little.

"Y-you want to play with m-me...?"

"Yeah! You look like fun!" The tom smiled as he stood up, finally glad to
~~~~

perhaps have a friend.

"O-okay! I'm-I'm Brokenkit...!"

~~~~

She sighed. She may have always been kind to her clanmates, but she knew Brokenstar was worse then he seemed. She knew Raggedstar hadn't died due to an accident...

Her best friend was a killer...

> < > < > < > <

"Both of you kits keep quiet alright...?" Muddysplash's ears twitched as she heard Brokenstar's voice, as he seemed to be leading Brightflower's kits out of the clan. It had only been a few moons or so since Badgerkit was killed in the battle. A terrible feeling grew in her stomach as she crept out of the clan, following Brokenstar, her amber eyes shining warily.

"What are you doing Brokenstar...?" She whispered to herself, following as Brokenstar continued leading the kits out of the clan, further and further, until even Muddysplash couldn't tell where they were.

And what happened next, she was certain would always haunt her.

****

H-he can't have! He-he can't...

Muddysplash hid in the bushes as she shook, her eyes wide, tears in her eyes. He'd killed Brightflower's kits, without hesitation. Not even stopping at their frightened screams, that still echoed through her ears. She remembered her friend, *friend*, and how she'd tried to help him, so many times.

What went wrong...?

****

"Why are you so upset Muddypaw!?" Brokenpaw growled, his orange eyes narrowed angrily. "My dad thinks I'm ready to be a warrior, I finally get to prove myself!"

"But we promised we would be named warriors together! And Brokenpaw you..."

"I'm what*?" Brokenpaw growled, causing the she-cat to cower slightly.*
~~~~

"Y-you're changing! You didn't used to be like this..." she smiled softly, pushing herself back up. "Why don't we just...relax for a while? Be like we used to when we were kits!" Brokenpaw growled.

"I'm not a kit anymore...I'm going to be a warrior*...I thought* YOU *of all cats would be happy for me..." And with that, Muddypaw was left standing alone as her friend walked away, fading away and changing into something he didn't have to be...*

****

"Brokenstar...you-you WHAT!?" Muddysplash screeched at her friend, tail flicking angrily. "Raggedstar was our leader! And your father!"

"He was weak*...he saw potential in me! He knows I will usher in a new day for ShadowClan...a time of* greatness*...and you, you could be my deputy! You've had an apprentice, you could rule after me Muddysplash...what do you say?"*

*"*Old friend*...?" Muddysplash looked aside, before back up at Brokenstar.*

"I wouldn't follow a leader who killed his own father...at least, not in a position like that...I will still obey you as a clanmate Brokenstar...but I will not be your deputy." And with that, Muddysplash walked away, knowing there was no more helping her friend."

> < > < > < > <

Tears rolled down Muddysplash's face as she looked back at the clan, sleeping peacefully. Brokenstar had pinned the murder of the kits on Yellowfang, and she couldn't take it.

There is no helping you Brokenstar...I'm sorry...

~~~~

"Why are you in ThunderClan territory!?" The orange tom snarled. Muddysplash huffed as she stood her ground, staring at him defiantly.

"I need to speak with Yellowfang. A grey she-cat...she would have passed through this territory."

"And *why* would you want to speak with her...?" Muddysplash rolled her eyes.
~~~~

"Because I'm her clanmate...honestly are all ThunderClan apprentices this feather-brained?" The tom's fur ruffled, but he agreed, speaking with their leader Bluestar.

~~~~

"Muddysplash?" Yellowfang's eyes widened as she stood in the medicine cat den. "What are you doing here...?"

"I...I left. I know that *Brokenstar* killed Brightflower's kits and- and Raggedstar...I couldn't handle it...so I...I had to try and find you, to take him *down*..." Yellowfang seemed to look down in pain at the mention of Raggedstar, but nodded.

"Firepaw and his friends were going to help...it will help that they have you..." Muddysplash nodded, her amber eyes sharpened determinedly as Firepaw began to tell her about the plan.

I'm sorry Brokenstar... she thought mournfully. *You used to be my friend...*

But not *anymore...*

****

I'm so sorry this is kinda terrible xD, inspiration is lacking but I'm still kinda impressed! Hope you guys enjoyed, and I apologise with how short it is xD. Hope you enjoyed, see you all again soon! 💝💕💝💕
~~~~

In My Heart (Violetshine x Tree)

I'm alive! So nice to be back everyone XD, this might be a little small but eh hopefully you enjoy it. This was requested by AlyssaMcFrownyface so hope you enjoy!

~~~

⚠WARNING: This may include spoilers for Tree's Novella, and maybe a little bit of A Vision of Shadows ⚠

~~~~

Plotline: Despite the joy of discovering that she is expecting, Violetshine still struggles with the guilt she feels about Needletail and her death...

~~~~

The moon was shining above the territory, lighting the way for the white and black she-cat. She padded through SkyClan's territory silently until she came to the lake. *So many memories here...but...*that *one...* She closed her eyes painfully, remembering that day.

***

"Prove your loyalty Needletail...kill Violetshine. DO IT!"

"RUN! Go to the clans! And don't come back!"

***

"Needletail..." the she-cat choked out, yellow eyes glistening with tears as her tail stroked across her stomach. SkyClan's medicine cat had only recently told her and her mate, Tree, the good news.

We're expecting kits...! The thought had warmed their hearts, but she couldn't stop thinking about her grey furred mentor and friend. How she would have felt for her...been happy, even if...

"Even if we were in different clans..." Violetshine's body began to tremble as tears rolled down her face and into the water below, causing her reflection to disappear with ripples. *She told you to move on Violetshine...!* Her ears were flat against her head as the tears seemed to fall quicker as she looked up at the stars and moon shining onto her.
~~~~

"So why can't you listen to her for once!?"

> < > < > < > <

Tree's yellow pelt was shining from the reflection as he padded through the territory. He had felt Violetshine move from their nest, and the amber eyed tom was worried about her. Of course, he knew she would be anxious with the news of their kits, but he wanted to make sure Violetshine was okay.

As he walked through the territory, his ears twitched as he heard an all too familiar voice; one he knew belonged to his mate.

"*So why can't you listen to her for once!?"* His ears flattened as he padded up to the lake, his mate trembling as her tears fell into the lake.

"Love?" He murmured, causing Violetshine to stop, although she still stared at the lake. The tom sat beside her as he turned to her, his gaze shining with worry.

"Are you okay?" He nudged Violetshine's cheek, frowning as she never said anything, and simply stared down at the water they were sitting in front of. But she didn't need to say anything, he knew what she was thinking of. The ghost of the same grey she-cat had been the one he could see when they first met.

Tree looked down at the lake, remembering his own life. "You know," he murmured quietly, noticing the black and white she-cat's ears twitching, a silent notice that she was listening as he continued, "I lost someone I was close to as well...they were special to me...and I was young myself...they left so suddenly..." he looked aside to her mate.

"Do you know how I handled it..?" Now, the yellow eyed she-cat lifted her head, eyes glistening with tears.

"What...?" She murmured softly. Tree sighed, looking up to the stars as he closed his eyes.

"Well, at first...I mourned like crazy. Needless to say I...I didn't get over it that quickly. They would have wanted me to move on but...I just- couldn't. But now, all I need to do is remember that...he's still

here with me."

"Huh? Where...?" Tree chuckled, moving close to his mate, leaning her against him softly.

"In my heart," he murmured, and licked her cheek lovingly as his amber eyes looked into hers.

"Needletail isn't gone love...she's still here, in your heart. And as long as you remember her...she'll *never* leave you. No matter where you go or what you do. She'll also be in your heart..." Violetshine whimpered as she nudged into her mate, curling her tail around his.

"Thank you.." she murmured, Tree sighing softly in relief as he felt her ease in relief. He smiled, and helped her stand.

"You're welcome love...come on, it's getting cold. And you should be resting mouse-brain..." Violetshine purred, and tail entwined with Tree's, the two of them began to head back to SkyClan, calm and gentle. And Violetshine felt calmed by her mate's words.

I can do this...no matter what...

*She'll always...*always *remain in my heart...*

****

THIS TOOK SO LONG I'M SORRY!!! I really liked this, idk how I feel about Tree and Violet right now but eh, hopefully in Broken Code it's better. I hope you enjoy, and I'm SO SORRY this took so long I feel terrible xD. Hope you guys enjoyed, see you next time 💝💕💝💕

My Place Is Here (A 'What If' one-shot)

Wow I'm actually here with one of my own ideas for once! Woo xD! I actually left this for a request on another one-shot book that is in my reading lists by AlyssaMcFrownyFace (go check out their book xD) so yeah! I just felt like writing it Cos I do like the idea of it. So here we go!

P.S: This One-Shot will take place before the Three have been revealed as Crowfeather's children

****

Plotline: Fed up with his parent's constant fighting and arguments, Breezepelt decides to runaway, but perhaps he will find somewhere he believes he belongs more than who he is with...
(Also known as: What if Breezepelt joined ThunderClan?)

~~~~

Breezepelt growled as he listened to his parents scream at each other again. The black tom didn't understand why he wasn't used to it by this point. It was all his parents ever did; huff at each other, glare at each other, and argue with each other.

Why me..? The thought came bitterly as he thought of families within the clan and even *OUTSIDE* of it! He turned in his nest, trying to ignore them.

"DON'T YOU WALK AWAY FROM ME!" He heard his mother yell, the she-cat's tail flicking in annoyance. His father, Crowfeather, snarled as he turned back to her.

"I'll do what I like! You don't matter to me anyway!"

"Don't matter!? Why you ungrateful, pathetic excuse for a mate, you-"

His amber eyes glistened with frustrated tears as he felt his heart finally snap. Taking one, angry look at his parents, the tom crept
~~~~

out from the clan and raced through the territory, wincing as stones tore into his pads.

I don't need them...I-I'll live on my own...! I don't need them! They won't...they won't even know I'm gone anyway..! He closed his eyes tightly as he kept running, yowling in surprise as his paws tripped on an upturned root, and winced as he tumbled down a hill.

Breezepelt groaned as he crashed into some rocks and sticks at the bottom, his back leg searing with pain. The tom didn't even try to get up, instead he just closed his eyes lazily, and accepted his fate, unaware of a patrol led by a black she-cat peering over the edge of the hill.

> < > < > < > <

The black tom groaned as his eyes opened, dazed. As he sniffed, he could smell herbs. *Am I in a medicine cat den...? Did they come looking for me!?*

"Oh, you're awake..!" A soft voice purred from the den. Breezepelt's eyesight adjusted as he came face to face with a light brown tabby with amber eyes, who he immediately recognised as Leafpool, ThunderClan's medicine cat. "That was quite the nasty fall..." she murmured, smiling softly.

So...they didn't find me. Figures. The tom yowled out as he tried to stand, looking back to see herbs and cobwebs on his leg. Leafpool sighed softly, smiling sympathetically at the young tom. "I'm afraid your leg is broken from the fall. Not to worry, all it needs is a while of healing, you'll be a warrior again in no time. Until then, you may need to stay here..." Breezepelt looked aside, and nodded slowly.

Laying his head back down, he closed his eyes, wondering if WindClan would come for him. If they'd send his parents to come for him. *Maybe...maybe not...oh well.* The tom yawned and closed his eyes, tail curling around himself tightly.

> < > < > < > <

Breezepelt's ears twitched as he watched the blind grey tabby sort herbs within the den. Jayfeather was still grumpy, and Breezepelt found himself knocking heads with *him* more than anyone else. Hollyleaf and Lionblaze had come to check on him a few times, as they were on the patrol that found him. And he was...grateful.

Annoyed but, grateful.

"If you're so invested in watching me sort herbs with your mouth as open as a gaping badger's, you can actually *help* you know?" Jayfeather huffed, rolling his eyes as he seemed to turn to where he believed Breezepelt was.

"What?" He huffed. Jayfeather rolled his eyes as he gestured to the herbs he was sorting.

"It'd give you some exercise, and something to do. Maybe even train that brain of yours to think some more," Breezepelt felt his fur bristle as he growled.

"Excuse me!? I'll have you know that I *do* think thank you very much!" The tom huffed as he carefully moved himself to Jayfeather, who almost seemed to smirk.

"Alright fine. Listen carefully to me then," Breezepelt rolled his eyes, but listened as Jayfeather used the smells of the herbs to explain what each one was to the WindClan warrior. And...Breezepelt had to admit, it felt...*nice.* To just do something as trivial as sorting herbs...

It was new, and exciting. And strangely, Breezepelt found himself begin to smile, and was thankful that the medicine cat couldn't see him.

Even *if* he was unaware of Leafpool watching them from the entrance, having come back with fresh herbs from a patrol.

> < > < > < > <

"Afternoon Breezepelt," Hollyleaf purred softly. The black tom turned to the green-eyed warrior, sitting up from his place in the sun.

There had still been no word from WindClan, but that was fine by him. And now, Leafpool allowed him to stretch his legs and spend some time in the clan. It...confused him.

I'm from WindClan...and yet...everyone here treats me as if I am one of them...tch, as if I'd ever become a ThunderClan cat. But even he had to

admit...the warmth, the care, the smiles and laughter...

Breezepelt would be lying if he said he didn't enjoy it.

"Uh earth to StarClan? You fall asleep with your eyes open Breezepelt?" Hollyleaf purred, fur fluffed up happily as the tom was snapped back to reality after padding around his own thoughts.

"What is it?" The tom huffed, cursing the fact that his brash and arrogant tone had been diminished during his time here. Hollyleaf smiled, purring down a plump squirrel.

"I was wondering if you wanted to share this prey with me...!" Breezepelt blinked, and remembered when Heathertail would ask him to share prey.

"I'm not hungry." He huffed, trying to end the conversation. But Hollyleaf simply purred as she sat down, putting the squirrel in front of them.

"You say as you keep eyeing the fresh-kill pile like a hungry badger? Come on, it's not poisoned if that's what you're worried about!" Breezepelt rolled his eyes, and simply gave in, sharing the prey with her. And soon...they began to talk.

They spoke about- well anything. What Breezepelt noticed, was that Hollyleaf appeared to avoid talking about his parents or even *mentioning* parents in general. It was nice, and it was like...those problems didn't exist.

> < > < > < > <

"Are you...sure I'm fine to be out here?" Breezepelt murmured anxiously, walking beside the golden tabby tom through ThunderClan's territory.

"Well you need the exercise don't you?!" Lionblaze beamed, his amber eyes shining with excitement. "Your leg has healed enough now, and besides! I can help you hunt with this territory!" Breezepelt gave nothing but a simple nod.

He'd stopped waiting for his parents to come, or *anyone* from WindClan. He...enjoyed ThunderClan. Butting heads with

Jayfeather, sharing prey with Hollyleaf, Leafpool constantly making sure he was okay...

He wasn't used to it. But he liked it. He hated himself for even thinking it, but he knew...

ThunderClan seemed like more of a home than WindClan was. He was talked to constantly, even despite his brash behaviour. He was brought out of his thoughts when Lionblaze nudged him.

"See?" He whispered. "Over there! Come on, you can help me!" Breezepelt rolled his eyes, but soon walked off to follow Lionblaze's lead.

> < > < > < > <

Breezepelt smiled as he brought the prey he and Lionblaze caught back. His fur fluffed up as he noticed Brambleclaw began to walk up to them, his eyes shining with surprise at the amount they'd brought back.

"Well then," he purred, amber eyes shining proudly. "This will help feed the clan perhaps through leaf-bare!" Brambleclaw nudged his son gently.

"Well done son..." Breezepelt looked aside, forcing the pain of his own father never noticing him down, before he felt Lionblaze jab him with a paw.

"Thanks dad, but Breezepelt helped! He actually could catch the scent of a lot more prey than I did!" The WindClan tom tensed as Brambleclaw turned to him, and smiled softly.

"Well, good work then. You may not be ThunderClan, but..."

"I'm proud of you." Breezepelt stared as Brambleclaw smiled at him, before heading off to speak with Firestar. The words he'd always wanted to hear, he did. They weren't from his own father...but...he still heard them.

And as time went on, Breezepelt started to act more and more like a ThunderClan cat. As his leg healed, the ThunderClan cats brought him to the warriors den, having made a nest for him. And

soon...Breezepelt found himself questioning a lot of things, soon coming to a definitive decision.

> < > < > < > <

"Hey, Breezepelt!" Lionblaze called from outside the warrior's den. The tom opened his eyes lazily as he stretched.

"Yeah?" He meowed softly. Lionblaze's ears were flat, as he looked up sadly.

"Nightcloud and...Crowfeather are speaking with Firestar. They're here to...take you back." Breezepelt looked out, and noticed the firey tom attempting to speak with his own parents, who were simply screaming back.

"Right...well they have a surprise don't they?" He growled, eyes sharpening. The day before, he'd spoken to Firestar, and knew what he wanted to do. As he padded out, his parents turned to him, Nightcloud nudging his cheek.

"Oh my dear kit!" She murmured. "Where have you been!? I've been worried sick! Come on, we're heading home!" Breezepelt growled as he stepped away.

"I am home." He spoke plainly, and looking aside, saw the surprise on Jayfeather, Hollyleaf and Lionblaze's faces, the three cats he'd grown to consider siblings. Crowfeather's blue eyes widened.

"Excuse me?" Firestar sighed.

"This is what I was attempting to explain," he stated calmly, looking to Breezepelt before continuing, "Breezepelt came to my den yesterday to speak with me. He asked...to join ThunderClan. Of course I asked him if he was sure..."

"And I said 'I've never been more sure of *anything* in my life'. And I still am." Nightcloud's eyes widened as she looked around.

"But- Breezepelt, your home is with-"

"-you? Where I can't stop hearing screaming and accusations!?" Breezepelt growled, hackles raised.

"Since being here I have been approached despite turning away. I've shared prey, hunting, I've been told that cats were *proud* of me." He turned to the family he was speaking of, and smiled as he walked away from them, staring defiantly at his 'parents'.

"I no longer belong in WindClan. My place is here. And you can take that information back to Onestar." Crowfeather and Nightcloud stared at Breezepelt, before Crowfeather sneered at Brambleclaw and walked off, Nightcloud sady following behind.

I...I'm free...

Breezepelt looked up at Firestar, who smiled at him. "Breezepelt, do you promise to protect ThunderClan? For the rest of your life?" Breezepelt swallowed, looking at the cats who showed him what a loving family looked like, and brought him into it without knowing. Determination seared through his body as he looked up at Firestar, bowing his head.

"This is my place Firestar. I am sure of that."

And so, Breezepelt of WindClan, the child of Crowfeather and Nightcloud...

Became Breezepelt of ThunderClan, adopted into the family of Brambleclaw, Squirrelflight, Hollyleaf, Lionblaze and Jayfeather. He finally had a home. A loving home.

****

Longest motherfucker I have EVER written. I really like this, might call it an AU. Let me know how you guys like it! Might make a chapter explaining the AU xD. Love you all, take care!

A Leaf-Bare Romance (Crowfeather x Foxfeather (OC)

I'm alive xD. Sorry this took longer than you thought, planned on starting writing yesterday and then got absolutely emotionally destroyed so motivation/energy said "see ya bitch". This was requested by DreamOCxShadow so hope you enjoy!
P.S. I'm using names of cats given to me by the person who requested, please don't scream at me about Plotline stuff, please and thank you. I'm also gonna have this happen after Crowfeather and Leafpool had run away, but before he became mates with Nightcloud and had Breezepelt xD.

~~~~

Plotline: When a group of cats from each clan attack two Kittypets for food during leaf-bare, one finds one of them quite interesting

~~~~

The blue eyed tom rolled his eyes as he followed the other three toms out of the territory. *Stupid leaf-bare...why'd Onestar even agree to this combined hunting party with the other leaders anyway?* He huffed, ears twitching as Greystripe called him and the others to attention.

"Listen," he murmured, as they stood near the twolegplace, twoleg nests nice and neat in rows. Crowfeather tilted his head but complied with the ThunderClan warrior's request. After a few moments, he heard the purring voices of two she-cats behind a small fence.

Greystripe tilted his head as he gestured his tail towards a hole in the fence, and murmured *'slowly'* to them, as he, Crowfeather, Stormfur and Blackfoot all crept through and hid in the bushes. Crowfeather tilted his head as he saw two she-cats purring and laughing, appearing to be wrestling in the garden.

The first he simply glazed over, a savanna cat, but the other he paid

more attention to strangely. Her fur was orange and white, with a black front right paw and a ginger back left one. And strangely, he seemed caught on her yellow eyes, shining brightly as she messed around with the other she-cat.

They waited, watching carefully before they heard the shout of a twoleg, the she-cats ears twitching as they began to head inside. Greystripe huffed in frustration as the group then began to sneak around, checking for prey, before coming up empty.

"Let's head back then," he murmured. Crowfeather nodded, and yet as he walked back to WindClan, he found himself still strangely thinking of the she-cat. *She's a kittypet...why am I still wondering about this...?*

> < > < > < > <

Crowfeather silently cursed to himself as he crept through the territories to the hole in the fence. "What in StarClan's name am I doing..?!" He mumbled, hissing at himself as he crept through. The twoleg nest was dark, and the blue eyed tom sighed as he shook his head. *This is ridiculous...*

"Who are you?" The tom reared back in panic as he looked up, the yellow eyes that belonged to the kittypet from earlier stared at him, smiling softly. "Are you lost?" She purred, looking around him. "You don't have a collar...did you lose it?" Crowfeather huffed, tail flicking as he moved back.

"I don't have one of those-...*things* because I'm not a kittypet! I'm a warrior!" The she-cat blinked.

"Warrior? What's that?" Crowfeather huffed and growled, rolling his eyes.

"You wouldn't understand anyway." The yellow eyed she-cat blinked a few times before purring.

"Uh, alright then...! So what's your name then, and why are you in our garden?" The warrior huffed.

"I'm Crowfeather." The she-cat smiled.

"Nice to meet you Crowfeather...! I'm Foxfeather!" The tom blinked.

"That sounds like a warriors name..."

"Oh but it isn't!" Foxfeather smiled as she rolled over, revealing a creamy cocoa brown coloured marking on her chest. "I have this marking on my chest, so everyone here nicknamed me Foxfeather!" She giggled, standing back up.

"Now," she purred, ears twitching. "Why are you here?"

"Uh-" Crowfeather looked aside. *I refuse to say she interested me...ah!* "I'm looking for prey for my clan. It's leaf-bare, which makes prey- uh *food* harder to find." Foxfeather nodded.

"Huh, why don't you speak to other kittypets? I'm sure some would be happy to share food! I know Clover and I would-"

"-StarClan *NO!"* Crowfeather snarled, hackles raiding. "I, alongside every warrior refuses to eat your kittypet food! We hunt our food, WindClan warriors mainly eat rabbits!"

"Hm...I think I can help..!" Foxfeather smiled. "Come here tomorrow, okay? During the afternoon! Bye Crowfeather!" She gave him no time to respond as Foxfeather leapt up into a ledge on the nest, and slipped in through a window. The tom sighed, but decided he was curious enough to comply. He needed to get his mind off of Leafpool somehow anyway...

> < > < > < > <

"Uh- Foxfeather?" Crowfeather murmured, slipping through the hole in the fence. He blinked, as the other she-cat he saw was standing there.

"You're the cat Foxfeather met last night right? I'm Clover! She said for me to wait for you." She purred, and soon leapt into the twoleg nest. Crowfeather blinked as he stood, incredibly confused, before his eyes caught the gaze of Foxfeather. His eyes lit up as he noticed she dangled a small mouse in her jaws as she put it down.

"Our nest gets mice from time to time, and it's mine and Clover's job to get rid of them!" She explained, fluffy tail flicking happily.

"Normally we just catch them and get them out of the garden, but if you're looking for 'prey' for your friends, maybe you can have them!" Normally, Crowfeather hated getting help, but it was leaf-bare, and Onestar was getting desperate.

"T-Thanks...I suppose." Foxfeather purred as she placed the mouse down.

"You're welcome!" She smiled, and slowly but surely, Crowfeather did too.

> < > < > < > <

Moons upon moons had passed, and Crowfeather would slip away to Foxfeather's nest, get some prey and head back. But there were times he would stay for a while and talk to her of a night. He told her about the clans, and was impressed with how excited she seemed.

~~~~

"So there are four clans?"

"Yep. ShadowClan, ThunderClan, RiverClan and WindClan. We have specific territories; we can't step over to another clan."

~~~~

"So you fight over territory?"

"I guess, we normally always have a reason..."

"It sounds like a silly reason to fight. Wouldn't it be easier if you all help one another?"

"Well- we have before."

~~~~

"So...kits have the ending Kit, apprentices have Paw, warriors have-something that suits them and if you become leader you get Star?"

"Yeah. So I was Crowkit, then Crowpaw, and now I'm Crowfeather."

"Maybe you'll be Crowstar one day!"

"Ha, I doubt it."

~~~~

Crowfeather had to admit, he hadn't felt this light-hearted since

Feathertail, and then Leafpool. He enjoyed spending time with Foxfeather, but he still loved his clan. And he could hardly see himself becoming a kittypet.

She already has a name that sounds like a warrior one...maybe...

"Crowfeather!" Foxfeather purred as she leapt down and over to the tom, nudging him. "I thought you said you wouldn't be able to get away tonight? It's a full moon right? That means a...a gathering!"

"Very good," Crowfeather purred teasingly. "And yes it does, but not everyone in the clans goes, only a specific chosen group. And I wasn't a part of that group this time...so I decided to come up here." Foxfeather purred, smiling softly.

"Well I'm glad...! Because well I-I wanted to talk to you about something...something that I've realised over the time we've spent together..." The warrior tilted his head as the kittypet looked down shyly.

"Which is?"

"W-Well..." Her yellow eyes darted aside before back up at Crowfeather. "I...like you. I really like you..." Crowfeather blinked, and felt his pelt heat up. *This is what I've been feeling then...*

"Well..." he whispered, and nudged close to her, his tail curling with hers, "I like you too..." Foxfeather smiled brightly, purring as she nudged him. Crowfeather smiled, though he looked conflicted. *So what in StarClan's name do I do now...?*

****

"I'll...see you tomorrow night then," Foxfeather purred, smiling softly as she nudged Crowfeather. The tom smiled nervously as his tail flicked.

"Y-Yeah...I'll see you then," He smiled until Foxfeather disappeared, which was then when it fell, as he walked back to WindClan.

"What do I do...?" He murmured to himself. "Would she last as a warrior? I can't even see *myself* becoming a kittypet so that's out of the question..." Crowfeather sighed. He'd figure it out, one step at a

time. For now, he'd still visit her occasionally, he'd just have to be careful now.

VERY careful...

****

Woo there we go!! I hope you liked this one-shot, it was really fun. I apologise if it took longer then you thought it would, but I hope you like this! Take care everyone, hope you enjoyed 💝

You Drove Me To This (A Breezepelt One-Shot)

Wow I am just- uh on a Breezepelt kick right now xD what the fuck? But anyway, if you look at my Tuftleap Talks book, you'd know from a list I did of cats I think deserve super editions and novellas that I put Breezepelt on there. So this one-shot is pretty much what I believe that novella would entail, just a little. I hope you guys enjoy this!

~~~~

Plotline: Breezepelt, a warrior of WindClan is approached by some strange tom. He resists, but what will happen if things get to be too much...?

~~~~

Breezepelt growled as he stalked through WindClan's territory, shaking his head to get rid of the tears that threatened to fall from his amber eyes.

Curse it...why can't they just get along!? For ME!? No...that'd be too easy for them...! He snarled, slashing his claws across the dirt, scaring a rabbit further out from the territory. He didn't care, he was already focused on something else.

"How do they not notice...?!" He hissed, ears going flat as he sat on the moor. His mother had always been protective of him when he was a kit, and he loved her. He knew his mother loved him, even *if* she was too focused on arguing with Crowfeather a lot of the time.

But his father...he never cared. Breezepelt tried to make him proud, and it never worked. He remembered the trip to those mountains to save some tribal cats or whatever. *He praised a stupid ThunderClan cat! For just catching prey! And he looked over me like I was nothing!*

"Nice catch," he muttered, snarling as he dragged his claws across the ground again, "would it kill him to say that to me once or twice?" The black tom sighed, just sitting there as he closed his eyes, a tear falling down his face before shaking his head to clear

them.

~~~~

But Breezepelt was unaware of the ghostly tom watching him from the bracken. Scarred eyes gleamed curiously as they watched the angered tom.

"So much anger..." The tom muttered, grinning. *"He would prove to be quite the strong ally...and we will need as many cats as we can to defeat both the living cats and StarClan..."*

The strange tom chuckled as he walked away, disappearing into mist. Breezepelt's ears twitched as he looked around quickly, but frowned as he saw nothing. *Weird...*

Sighing, Breezepelt rolled his eyes as he got up and began to walk back to WindClan. His father was nowhere to be seen, and his mother was speaking with another WindClan cat. She smiled at her son, but Breezepelt found he could do nothing but glare at he grabbed a rabbit from the fresh kill pile and sat away from the rest of the clan.

~~~~

Breezepelt looked around the moor, the rabbit he was chasing digging itself into a burrow. "Get back here!" He growled, ears twitching as he heard pawsteps through the bracken. His amber eyes narrowed as he snarled.

"Whose there!? Show yourself!" Breezepelt felt his body shake like a newborn kit staring at a warrior as an scarred and orange eyed, dark brown tabby tom stared back at him.

"Hello Breezepelt...I've been watching you." He smiled, eyes gleaming at the temperamental tom.

"Watching me? Who in StarClan's name are you?"

"I am Brokenstar...an old ShadowClan leader...I want to offer you training...in the Dark Forest. You are a strong, capable warrior...and why, you would be far more accepted, you would have clanmates proud of you!" Breezepelt growled.

"No thanks." Brokenstar smiled.

"Excellent!- wait what?"

"You heard me," Breezepelt growled, eyes sharpening as his tail lashed, "no. I've heard about the Dark Forest in tales the elders would talk about...and as much as I'm angry...I wouldn't betray my clan! I wouldn't betray my mother...so leave me alone!" Brokenstar growled, blood from his wounds dripping onto the moor.

"You will see Breezepelt...I will be watching. And each night, I will ask you the same thing...you will see...this is your fate..." Breezepelt rolled his eyes, and ran off into the moor, trying to ignore Brokenstar's voice and offer which still rang in his ears.

> < > < > < > <

Brokenstar had kept his promise. Every night when Breezepelt went to sleep, he said the same thing. To join the Dark Forest. And every night, Breezepelt gave the same response.

"I wouldn't betray my clan, or my mother."

They would always fight beside him...until that night.

~~~~

Breezepelt stood beside Heathertail as he listened to his parents argue. Her heather blue eyes shone sympathetically as she nudged him, calming him down. *I'm lucky to have her...*

Breezepelt's eyes closed, until the commotion started. He looked up, seeing a ThunderClan warrior; Hollyleaf, leapt up where the leaders stand. Her green eyes shone angrily as her voice rang out across the clearing. And what she said, Breezepelt felt something in his heart *snap*.

"Coward! I'm not afraid of the truth! Leafpool is our mother, and Crowfeather–yes, Crowfeather of WindClan–is our father. These cats were so ashamed of us that they gave us away and lied to every single one of you to hide the fact that they had broken the warrior code. It's all her fault. How can the Clans survive when there are cowards and liars at the very heart of them?"

"What?" Breezepelt whispered. He turned to Crowfeather, whose blue eyes shone with fear but sadness, as Nightcloud glared at him. He whipped around to Leafpool, who was looking down, her eyes
~~~~

brimming with tears. WindClan was whispering, staring at him with disdain. *My own father...*

"Breezepelt?" Heathertail whispered. "Are you...-" Breezepelt didn't listen to her, he stood and ran out of the gathering, away from the meeting, away from WindClan, and let himself collapse on a hill, screaming curses at everything; at Leafpool, Crowfeather, and even StarClan. He soon fell asleep on the hill, eyes closing as tears rolled down from them.

> < > < > < > <

Breezepelt growled as he walked through WindClan. The cats kept whispering, their words like claws slicing through his head.

"How sad...the child of a traitor. The poor tom..."

"How does Nightcloud take this? She screams at him a lot more, I haven't seen her speak to Breezepelt since the revelation."

"How pathetic. The blood of a traitor runs through him...he has siblings in ThunderClan..."

They angered him. He knew what he had to do. He sat, watching the clan, glaring at Crowfeather. He didn't even hear Heathertail walk up to him.

"Breezepelt...are...are you okay?" Breezepelt snarled, snapping finally.

"Why do you care!? I'm the child of a traitor! Be careful, you might get in trouble for being with me!" Heathertail blinked.

"What is *WRONG* with you!? I'm trying to make sure you're okay!" Breezepelt huffed.

"That's rich..." He snarled, the light brown tabby shrinking back in confused, her eyes shining with hurt. And strangely, Breezepelt found he didn't care. "Why don't you go run along? I'm sure there's plenty of toms in WindClan that don't have a traitor for a father that you can chase after..." Heathertail's eyes widened as they glistened with tears.

"You're a *monster*!" She hissed, racing off, tears pouring down her

face. Breezepelt looked aside, noticing his mother looking at him worried. He snarled, glaring as he walked out onto WindClan's territory. *I know what I have to do...tonight.*

~~~~

Breezepelt opened his eyes as he looked around the moor. "BROKENSTAR!" He growled, shouting down through the moor. His ears twitched as he heard pawsteps padding up to him.

"Breezepelt...what a pleasant surprise...! You called me this time, instead of running through the moor..." His orange eyes shone curiously as he smiled. "What do you desire hm?"

"I want to train in the Dark Forest." Breezepelt spoke plainly, his eyes shining with hatred and anger. "They deserve to fall. All of them..." Brokenstar smirked.

"Then as you sleep tomorrow...your training shall begin. Goodbye Breezepelt." And with that, the ShadowClan leader walked away.

~~~~

As Breezepelt opened his eyes in the morning, he smirked. Walking out, he saw Crowfeather leave the clan. He growled, amber eyes shining with hatred.

I will never forgive you for this...you drove me to this...and I will make you PAY...all of you...

****

I refuse to believe Breezepelt would have always joined the Dark Forest willingly. I like to headcanon that it was Hollyleaf's outburst that made him agree to train there, and willing to genuinely still train there even after realising the truth. Hope you guys enjoyed this chapter, love you all! Take care 💝💕💝💕

Karma (A Rainflower One-Shot)

Woah what the fuck? I have ideas!? XD. Anyway, I hate how in Crookedstar's Promise, Rainflower seemed to get away with how she treated Crookedkit. So this is pretty much how I wish she was treated. Also for the sake of plot this starts before she asked for him to be renamed. Hope you enjoy!

~~~~

Plotline: Rainflower wakes up one morning in RiverClan and finds the clan doesn't seem to acknowledge her. (AKA: How I wish Rainflower was treated because of how she acted)

⚠*WARNING: This will contain spoilers for Crookedstar's Promise, and the mentions/possibly acts of Child Neglect/Emotional Abuse*⚠

~~~~

Rainflower yawned, stretching as she woke up in the nursery. She smiled, already seeing Oakkit playing outside with the other kits, purring softly as she watched her son with admiration. *He'll be* such *a good warrior...*

Her ears twitched as she heard Echomist speaking to another warrior happily, her back turned away from Rainflower.

"Morning Echomist," Rainflower smiled and purred. However, despite the other queen's ears twitching, she refused to look for acknowledge the she-cat. Neither did the warrior either. Rainflower huffed, and stood to walk out, only *just* catching the glimpse of a sneer from Echomist's face from the corner of her eye.

~~~~

As the pale grey she-cat walked about, she noticed that a majority, if not *all* of her clanmates didn't speak to her, and either didn't acknowledge her or sent a sneer or glare her way. *Hmph...what's been slipped into their prey...?* Rainflower's ears twitched as she heard giggling, and turned to the medicine den, watching Brambleberry with Stormkit, and she found herself snarling at his jaw. *My son was so perfect...oh StarClan, why did you have to curse him like that?!*

She grimaced as Stormkit looked up at her, and was about to pad
~~~~

over before the black spotted she-cat huffed and curled her tail around Stormkit, distracting him with a game of mossball. Rainflower rolled her eyes as she noticed Hailstar just step out of his den. *Ah...just the cat I wanted to speak with.* The pale grey she-cat smoothed down her fur as she waited for the tom to finish speaking to his deputy Shellheart, before she smiled.

"Hailstar...! Do you mind if I speak with you?" The yellow eyed tom sighed as his tail flicked impatiently.

"I suppose. What do you need..?" The she-cat blinked, but shrugged off his brash attitude, tail flicking.

"It's about Stormkit. I would like to ask you to hold a naming ceremony," Hailstar blinked, tilting his head, imploring her to explain more. She flicked her tail before continuing, "I want you to rename Stormkit to Crookedkit." Hailstar stood still for a few moments, before he snarled.

"Let me get this *straight*..." He hissed, hackles raising. Rainflower found herself stepping back as the clan went silent. "You want *me*...to rename your kit...no...*Shellheart's* kit after his injury that will affect him for the rest of his *LIFE*!? You...*you*..." Hailstar seemed to bite down on his tongue as he snarled.

"I refuse to rename him Stormkit. After all, he isn't *your* kit anymore...he's Shellheart's. Now if you don't mind, I have a family to check on..." Hailstar flicked his tail in dismissal as he padded over to the nursery, nudging Echomist and laughing as his kits climbed all over him. Rainflower snarled, though her ears went back as she heard her clanmates whisper.

"Serves her right...Stormkit's already hurt enough."

"How cruel...what was she thinking?"

"She doesn't deserve one *kit, let alone that Oakkit...I pray* he *doesn't turn out like his mother..."*

Rainflower rolled her eyes and snarled as she grabbed a small minnow from the fresh-kill pile, and sat down.

> < > < > < > <

The soft furred she-cat opened her eyes as she jerked herself awake. Oakkit was asleep beside her, and her ears twitched as she heard sniffling. Groaning quietly, she looked up, and hissed to herself noticing Stormkit curled up with the green eyed she-cat, who purred and sung a lullaby to the kit quietly, who began to fall asleep curled up with her own kits.

Rainflower sneered at them as she curled around her still perfect son. *At least Oakkit is still beautiful...*

~~~~

Echomist huffed as one of her eyes watched Rainflower. *You miserable excuse for a queen...*

She looked down at the tom who'd curled in beside her, and smiling she curled her tail closer around them, purring as she noticed her kits curl around him too. "Don't worry little one..." she murmured, humming softly as Stormkit calmed down. "You'll be okay..."

> < > < > < > <

Rainflower stood near the edge of the clan as she glared. Stormpaw's apprenticeship was at an end, and Hailstar was granting him his warrior name.

"Stormpaw," the tom smiled, his tail flicking. "I now give you the warrior name Stormsoul, to showcase your loyalty, and strength to continue." Stormsoul smiled as the clan called out his name. Rainflower flicked her tail as she walked off, growling.

"Why are you angry?" Her ears twitched to look up at Brambleberry, whose blue eyes were sharp and incredibly angry as she glared at Rainflower. "Are you upset that Stormsoul made it through the hell you tried to put him through?" Rainflower hissed.

"He was a beautiful little tom...I was *proud* of him...and now he is *nothing*."

"I disagree. He has Shellheart, Echomist and myself...more family then he *ever* needs. And, if you look over..." She flicked her tail, and Rainflower's eyes widened as she saw her brown-furred son smiling, congratulating Stormsoul. She may not have heard them, but she could read Oakheart's lips.
~~~~

"Congratulations brother!" Brambleberry huffed at Rainflower as she smiled.

"No matter what, you will not ruin his life...you did all of this," she gestured to the clan ignoring them with her tail, "to yourself..."

And with that, Brambleberry left Rainflower alone. Alone and bitter.

> < > < > < > <

Rainflower stood at the very edges of the clan as Stormsoul was named deputy. She watched as Shellheart padded up to his son, murmuring how proud he was. Echomist soon joined, alongside Hailstar, and Oakheart, and Brambleberry. She growled, her yellow eyes narrowing in anger.

Pathetic...I refuse to let this go...

"Rainflower." The voice she knew belonged to *him*. The others were standing away, worried. Shellheart was growling quietly, his claws dug into the ground. She looked over to see Stormsoul staring at her, his green eyes calm.

"What?" She hissed. Stormsoul sighed.

"I wanted to know you...you're still my mother." She scoffed, her tail lashing.

"You were the *perfect* son...and then you had to go and-"

"-I had *no* control over that accident..." Stormsoul growled. "You couldn't handle it, and you thought you could hurt me. But everywhere you weren't...they were. I realise this mistake now." His eyes sharpened as he glared at her.

"You aren't my mother. You aren't my *family*..." and with that, the light brown tabby walked off back to his proper family. Rainflower snarled, and simply turned away, padding off, the tom's words simply fading away.

> < > < > < > <

Rainflower blinked as she looked around the misty forest. *Where am I...?* Her ears were back as she looked around, before seeing a misty,

starlike cat staring at her.

"Rainflower," they murmured, tail flicking. *"You were cruel for your life. You abandoned your son when he needed you most...and you refused to ever get along with anyone. I will be taking you to the Dark Forest..."*

Rainflower's eyes widened as she growled. "What!? No! I refuse!"

"So you feel regret for your actions?" The cat stood tall, staring into Rainflower's eyes, portraying no emotion.

"No! I did what was right! But I refuse to be wronged! And if you won't let me into StarClan then- then the lot of you can burn!" The cat sighed, and looked away.

"Then you will remain here. No knowledge of the clans...alone. Goodbye, Rainflower of RiverClan. Karma has found you..." And with that, the cat disappeared.

And Rainflower, was once again, *alone.*

****

I loved this one-shot XD. So a little bit of information on the ending. I believe that the Dark Forest shouldn't just be for cats who killed, but were incredibly cruel during their life. This place that they spoke is...sort of like Limbo. A place that is not the Dark Forest, nor StarClan. Where they are judged. If the cat regrets their actions, they get to go to StarClan. But if not, they are sent to the Dark Forest. Rainflower refused to go to the Dark Forest, and then refuted StarClan. So, they decided to keep her in this Limbo, alone with no one else but herself. She is not ever going to be seen by a living cat. She will never fade, even when there is no one else alive to remember her, because she will not know. But I hope you enjoyed! This was basically a one-shot where Rainflower was treated the way I believe she deserved, and Crookedstar just simply became Stormstar! Cos screw you Rainflower XD. Hope you guys enjoyed, take care 🤍

Lets Go Home (Lionblaze x Creek (OC))

Welcome back everyone! Reopened requests Cos- need the relaxation amongst all the stress XD, so this was requested by DreamOCxShadow so hope you enjoy!

~~~~

Plotline: Lionblaze travels with Bramblestar to the Tribe of Rushing Water to ask for some assistance during this leaf-bare...

~~~~

Lionblaze sighed as he followed his father out to the mountains, shivering as they padded through the field, usually green was caked in white. The leader looked to him, amber eyes shining softly as he flicked his tail.

"We're almost there..." he murmured, sighing softly. "I just hope Stoneteller can allow us to have some assistance...this leaf-bare has taken so much from us." The golden tabby nodded as he walked with his father, looking around as he and his father were soon at the bottom of the mountain. His ears twitched as he noticed a small group of cats walk over, the leader stepping forward.

"My name is Creek," she spoke softly, and Lionblaze tilted his head as he looked at her. The she-cat stood proudly, her light blue-grey pelt blowing softly in the wind, as she looked at Bramblestar, who bowed his head in greeting. "You are from the forests nearby correct? What do you need?"

"Greetings," Bramblestar purred, "we were hoping to look to speak to your leader Stoneteller. We wished to ask them something, for assistance." Creek nodded slowly, and the she-cat flicked her tail for them to follow as she and the others in her group led them up the hill. Lionblaze sat to the side as Stoneteller walked out, and began to speak to Bramblestar.

He looked aside as he watched the she-cat, whose yellow eyes seem to move over to him, and she padded over. "So, why are you here?"

She spoke plainly, and the tom blinked a few times before he looked to her.

"This leaf-bare...*cold*...has been hard on us. Many of ThunderClan's cats have gotten sick or can't find anything...so Bramblestar wanted to see if your leader would be able to spare a few cats..." Creek looked aside, her tail curling.

"Hm," was all she seemed to say. Lionblaze blinked and looked aside, waiting for a while before Bramblestar came back down to him with Stoneteller.

"I will allow you to take some of my tribe cats down to the clan," Stoneteller spoke, smiling softly, "for now, while I decide what prey-hunters to send, rest." Lionblaze bowed his head in thanks as he rested alongside Bramblestar, not noticing the tribe cat staring at him nearby, tail flicking with curiosity.

> < > < > < > <

"Are you ready Lionblaze?" Bramblestar murmured. Lionblaze nodded, and began to follow him out with the tribe cats Stoneteller let them take, before his ears twitched.

"Wait!" They both turned to notice Creek walking up to them, her yellow eyes shining. "I wish to come with you. I am a skilled prey-hunter..." Bramblestar looked up at Stoneteller, who nodded.

"Very well, come with us then." He smiled, and Creek's tail flicked as she walked beside the group of cats.

~~~~~

The golden tabby looked at the tribe cat, and smiled slightly as he slowed his pace to walk beside her.

"I don't believe I introduced myself," he smiled, earning a slight glance from the she-cat as her ears twitched, "I'm Lionblaze. And you were Creek, right?"

"Yes." She spoke coolly, quieter then most of the tribe cats speaking to one another.

"Right, so why did you decide to help as well?" Lionblaze tilted his head to the side, tail flicking as he continued. "Stoneteller had
~~~~~

chosen the tribe cats for us after all." Creek shrugged as she walked with him.

"I don't know, some of the older tribe cats tell stories of the clans...suppose I was curious." Lionblaze smiled and nodded, continuing to speak with her slightly as he walked back.

> < > < > < > <

Creek looked around the camp as she stood beside the other tribe cats. Her ears went back as she noticed the amount of cats that walked about the camp, talking cheerfully with one another.

"Welcome to ThunderClan...!" Lionblaze purred, smiling softly as he stood beside Creek. The blue-grey she-cat looked around, her eyes seeming to shine in quiet excitement. The golden tabby smiled as he looked over the clan. "I guess it isn't so different from the tribe. If you like, I can show you around..." Creek blinked, feeling her pelt heat up slightly before looking aside at the other tribe cats who began to follow Bramblestar.

"I...thank you. I'd like that."

> < > < > < > <

"Nice one!" Lionblaze smiled as Creek landed back on the soft ground, a bird in her jaws. The tribe cats had grown accustomed to the clan, though they stayed together. Creek was one of the only ones who stayed around the clan cats.

She enjoyed it, the way the clan worked and operated. And the she-cat wouldn't lie, she enjoyed Lionblaze's company. The tom was kind, and he always seemed to explain the way the clan worked to her.

And strangely enough, Creek found herself missing the tribe less and less.

"At this rate, we'll have enough prey to last us all leaf-bare...!" Lionblaze smiled, as he began to walk back to the clan with Creek. Her ears twitched as she brought her prey to the pile, and noticed Lionblaze looking aside at another she-cat.

"What is it?" She meowed softly, tilting her head to the side, following the tom's gaze to the glaring she-cat who had walked

back into the clan with another hunting patrol, ignoring Lionblaze entirely.

"Oh- just...my old mate. We wanted different things and it sort of...didn't end well." Creek looked at Lionblaze sadly as he shook his head. "It's alright...! I mean, the glares are getting kind of annoying but...it's fine." He smiled softly, and Creek found herself smiling sadly back.

"Don't think I'll have another mate for a while though, or if ever," he chuckled, causing Creek to look down sadly.

"R-Right..." she mumbled, walking off to some of her tribe members to eat. Lionblaze sighed at himself as he heard pawsteps move to him.

"Smooth. Real smooth." Jayfeather smirked, his tail flicking, "I don't even *need* to see to know you screwed that over."

"Quit it Jayfeather..." Lionblaze huffed.

"But it's so fun," he teased, before narrowing his eyes. "Why don't you just tell her how you feel?"

"She...She's a tribe cat Jayfeather," Lionblaze sighed, his ears going back. "She's going to go back to the tribe soon. Leaf-bare is nearly over...I don't need heartbreak again." Jayfeather shrugged as he grabbed a mouse.

"Never know," he meowed, tail flicking to where he assumed the tribe cats were. "You sure she still looks as uncomfortable as them?" Lionblaze frowned as he looked over at Creek, his mind racing with thoughts as he walked away.

> < > < > < > <

Creek sighed as she followed the tribe cats back to the Tribe, her ears flat as she kept looking back to the clans. She hadn't even had the courage to say goodbye to Lionblaze, and she sighed before shaking her head. *I don't belong back with the tribe...*

Under the cover of the night when they were all resting, the blue-grey she-cat stood, and began to run back to the clan, back to the

tom she knew she belonged with.

~~~~~

Lionblaze sat on the hill just outside the territory, his ears dropped as he remembered the she-cat he'd gotten so close to. He moved to say goodbye, but she'd only looked away and began to walk out of the clan.

Maybe...it just wasn't meant to be, he sighed, and began to turn back before he heard a faint yowl.

"LIONBLAZE!" He looked back, looking around before noticing the blue-grey fur, and beautiful golden yellow eyes of the tribe cat he began to care for. He smiled, running to meet her halfway.

"Creek!? But I-I thought you left...! Why...?"

"I...I don't think the tribe is home anymore, Lionblaze..." she murmured, looking aside before nudging him, blushing heavily. "But...I think I belong here. With you." Lionblaze's eyes widened before they softened, smiling gently.

"Thank StarClan..." he murmured, before nudging Creek, heading back to the clan with her. "Come on then..."

"Let's go home..."

******

I am so sorry this took so long to write xD, exams are getting so goddamn close. Hope you enjoyed this one-shot, take care everyone! 💝💕💝💕
~~~~~

I've Got You Brother (Lionblaze and Jayfeather) [Platonic]

[image]

Hello my lovelies!!! It's been so long! I missed updating this XD, I apologise for the wait, but I'm back! And got quite a few requests so I'll definitely be kept busy! This was requested by Cloverfoot24 so I hope you enjoy! Sorry this took so long ehheh

*****

⚠WARNING: This one shot will include angst, depressing themes/depression and thoughts of/attempted su*c*de. Please take caution ⚠

*****

Plotline: After the Great Battle, Jayfeather struggles with the death of his sister, Hollyleaf...

~~~~~

The clouds seemed determined to block the sun from beating down into the ThunderClan camp, as the blind tom attempted to sort his herbs, the bustle of the clan outside of him sounding like a weak buzzing in his ears, voices and words incoherent. Nothing else had seemed to distract him from the thoughts that swirled through his head.

Hollyleaf...

His sister hadn't left his thoughts since The Great Battle. The cries of his family, the smell of blood. He didn't need sight to picture her body lying there, covered in blood.

"It's your *fault she's dead."* That voice whispered. *"They'll* never *forgive you...you're just a blind medicine cat...what good can you do?"* Jayfeather growled to himself, swiping his paw across the herbs, scattering them everywhere.

It is my fault. With his powers, he had felt useful, like he truly belonged with his clan. Back when he still believed who his family was. Before the reveal that Crowfeather and Leafpool were their
~~~~~

real parents. *What a load of good that did...*

Crowfeather hated them. And the rest of his family probably did to. *What good am I...?* The tom gave a heavy sigh before he moved to pick up the herbs he tossed aside.

~~~~~~

Lionblaze watched the medicine cat den carefully, his eyes narrowed in confusion. His sister's death had affected all of them, but over the last day or so...he found himself worrying over his brother. Jayfeather seemed...worse for wear, though he still had his snappy attitude, it was different.

He's your brother...you'd do anything for him. Lionblaze thought to himself, and tail flicking, the golden tabby began to move over to the medicine cat den.

"J-Jayfeather..?" He mewed quietly, waiting as his brother's ears twitched before turning to the voice.

~~~~~

"J-Jayfeather...?" Jayfeather bit back a groan, turning to face his brother, or at least where the voice was coming from.

"What? I'm busy." Lionblaze looked aside, before back at his brother.

"I just- I wanted to check up on you...I wanted to make sure you were okay."

"Why wouldn't I be?" Jayfeather huffed.

"Well...since Hollyleaf and...everything with our family I...I wanted to see how you were..." Jayfeather felt his claws dig into the dirt of the den, and before he could stop himself, words kept tumbling out. The anger he held for himself...lashed out at his brother.

"*Shut it!* You think you can just waltz in here and say some simple words and it'll feel better!? Everything will go away!? *STOP* acting like such a sensitive kit whose still in the nursery! Honestly, I'd be fine if idiotic cats like you would leave me alone!"

Everything went silent. And Jayfeather didn't need his powers or

sight to see or feel the hurt coming from his brother.

"Lion-"

"-save it. Forget I ever came here..." Lionblaze's voice was shaky, as he turned and walked away, amber eyes shining with tears as he padded over to his mate Cinderheart, attempting to find solstice in her company.

"Well done," that voice whispered again. *"You pushed away yet another family member...pathetic. All he wanted was to check on you...and you insulted him. No wonder the clan hates you...I bet they wish you were* dead..." And in that instant, the faint voice...it slowly began to shift into Jayfeather's. Still silent, still hidden in his mind, but unable to go away.

> < > < > < > < > <

Moons passed, and Lionblaze hadn't gone to check on Jayfeather. The grey tabby rarely left the medicine cat den, barely spoke to any of his clanmates, and when he did leave, he always seemed sad and guilty. He would sense his brother sitting with Cinderheart, never engaging in conversation.

As the tom moved to the fresh-kill pile, he took a scrawny mouse from the top of it, and began to walk back to the medicine cat den, ears flat as he ate.

"You're nothing but a burden..." the voice- Jayfeather's voice had gotten louder, and soon, he found himself listening, believing every single word. *"Why don't you simply* get rid of yourself *already?"* The thought made Jayfeather stop, as he looked out on the clan.

They'd be better off without me...they still have Leafpool, she can easily replace me...and they'll all be asleep tonight...it'll be simple...easy...

With his plan set, Jayfeather stood, moving to get rid of the rest of his mouse, no longer having the appetite.

> < > < > < > < > <

Lionblaze yawned as he walked back from the dirtplace. His eyes narrowed as he noticed a figure slipping out the back of the clan. It took him a while to notice the familiar, yet now thinner grey tabby fur, and the way they walked calmly yet stumbled slightly.

"Jayfeather?" He murmured. As the golden tabby tried to go back to his nest, he couldn't stop the ebbing feeling in his chest that something was wrong. Ears going flat, he began to run after his brother, praying desperately to StarClan that everything would be fine.

~~~~~~

Jayfeather sighed shakily, the wind pulling at his fur, as if his sister was trying to stop him from StarClan. He knew where this cliff was, Leafpool had stopped him from falling off of it a few times. The tom's ears were flat against his head as he steadied himself.

It'll be quick...it'll be better for everyone if you just jumped...so stop being a wimp and just do it!

As he moved down to leap, the tom's blind blue eyes widened as he heard a frightened scream, a large weight barrelling into him, grabbing the back of his fur.

"JAYFEATHER PLEASE!" He could hear his brother's voice as the warrior's weight slammed into him, feeling sharp teeth grab into his fur and bringing him away from the edge. Jayfeather snarled as he pushed against his brother, forcing back the pain he'd been keeping alone.

"Let me go Lionblaze!! I want to get to Hollyleaf! Let me go!"

"No!" Lionblaze kept his paws firmly on his brother, whose eyes widened as he felt something wet hit his fur, but he knew it wasn't raining, otherwise they'd hear it. "I'm not letting you go! What are you thinking!?"

"I'm *done* Lionblaze...! I'm *sick* of it! Of everything and everyone!"

"And what in the name of StarClan would I do if I lost you!? You're my *BROTHER*! You're- you're all I have now..." Lionblaze shook as he forced back his pain, looking up to his brother.

"You were always there for us...bringing us back down to earth...I remember sticking up for you as apprentices in battle...as warriors...I knew one thing; if I was ever dying, lying there on the ground...you, *YOU* would be the one to rescue me...and if I ever
~~~~~~

came across you drowning, I-good StarClan I-I'd give you my lungs...so you could breath." Lionblaze pushes himself close to his brother, closing his eyes tightly.

"I've got you brother...it's okay...you'll always have *me..."* Jayfeather shook as he sighed, leaning against his larger, much more fluffy furred brother, not entirely crying, but he slowly let it out. He let himself tremble, as his brother nudged him, the two staying there for a while, before the medicine cat looked aside.

"Th...Thank you...brother."

"Of course...come on, let's go home..." Jayfeather nodded as he followed Lionblaze back to the ThunderClan camp.

"...Lionblaze?" Jayfeather murmured, quietly.

"Yeah?"

"...I love you..." Lionblaze smiled, nudging close to his brother protectively.

"I love you too grump..."

"I'll always be here for you...I've got you brother..."
******
Ugh this took so long!!!! I am SO SORRY! I hate myself for this having taken so long to get to you! I have quite a few requests to work on so I have closed requests on this book for a while, but thankfully I have motivation back! I hope this was okay, half of me really hates it, I've never really written *this* type of angst before so...hope it's okay...! Thank you so much for requesting! Again I'm so fuckin sorry this took so long. Love you all, take care 💙💕💙💕

🎃 A/N: Halloween One-Shot Event 🎃

*** THIS EVENT IS NOW CLOSED. ANY MORE SUBMISSIONS WILL NOT BE TAKEN ***

Hi everyone! Tuftleap here! So in the spirit of Halloween, I have decided to make a little one-shot event! I will write a special Halloween themed one-shot (I already have a plan), and would like the help of my followers to create the characters! They will all be apprentices, so first here are the rules!

Number 1; You can choose up to two cats, and choose a look and name for them, and the gender. You can also choose whether they are a medicine cat apprentice or simply a warrior apprentice. One medicine cat apprentice per clan, please check comments. If you want to choose more than one cat, do NOT put them in the same comment. Leave another comment to give room. I have specific personality types I have planned, you will get to choose one from the list for who they will be (the personality is basically the basics of it, not their entire personality).

Number 2; This will remain open until the 27th October, giving me 4 days to write it. The one-shot will be published on the 31st October (For Australia since I live there and I don't know timezones very well).

Number 3; This will be updated for whatever character is taken, and at the end of the one-shot, everyone who made/helped make a character will be credited, I love all of you and want you to be able to contribute to these special things that I want to make.

These are all the rules, so here are the characters. When a character has been taken, I will update them to "Taken". There is no special rule or password for helping, just leave a comment with what apprentice you would like and the personality basics you chose too. Here we go! Please specify what apprentice from what clan you

have chosen before giving name and look, and choosing personality.

The Cats:

ThunderClan
Apprentice 1 -
Apprentice 2 -

RiverClan
Apprentice 1 - TAKEN (Medicine Cat)
Apprentice 2 - TAKEN (Warrior)

WindClan
Apprentice 1 - TAKEN (Warrior)
Apprentice 2 - TAKEN (Warrior)

ShadowClan
Apprentice 1 - TAKEN (Warrior)
Apprentice 2 - TAKEN (Warrior)

SkyClan
Apprentice 1 - TAKEN (Warrior)
Apprentice 2 -

Personalities

Motherly/Fatherly -
Tough/Rebellious - TAKEN (ShadowClan Apprentice 1)
Brave/Leader-esque - TAKEN (WindClan Apprentice 1)
Scared/Anxious -
Happy/Cheerful - TAKEN (RiverClan Apprentice 2)
Skeptical - TAKEN (RiverClan Apprentice 1)
Bossy/'Mean Girl'-esque -
Dramatic/Overreactive - TAKEN (ShadowClan Apprentice 2)
Patient/Gentle - TAKEN (SkyClan Apprentice 1)
Logical/Responsible - TAKEN (WindClan Apprentice 2)

And that should be everything! Again, this will be open until the 27th, any that haven't been used I will make myself. I really hope some of you hop on board, if this goes well I may do the same thing around Christmas XD. Take care everyone and happy spooky

season! 💝💕

You'll Be Safe Here (Tallstar x Blackfeather (OC)

Back again! Gonna try and plough through these one-shots as quickly as I can while still making sure they're perfect! I also need to update the x reader book too XD. This was requested by DreamOCxShadow so enjoy!
P.S. This will take place in the old territories, probably when Bluestar was loosing her mind XD, hope that's okay

~~~~~

Plotline: When Blackfeather is tossed out of ThunderClan during a harsh leaf-bare, a certain tom and clan come to her rescue...

~~~~~

Blackfeather sighed as she followed the hunting patrol back to the clan, the wind blowing softly, causing the sleek-furred she-cat to shiver slightly. *Leaf-bare is hard for every cat...but we couldn't even find a simple mouse...*

Guilt and panic ebbed at Blackfeather's heart. She always tended to do well during hunting patrols, since she found it easy to focus on the task at hand. Her panic was mainly with her leader's reaction. Bluestar hadn't been in the proper headspace for quite some time, and it seemed that her deputy Fireheart was more of a leader than she was at times.

At least we have the deputy to depend on...

"How did it go?" Fireheart's voice soon pierced through her thoughts as the green-eyed tom approached the patrol, tail flicking calmly. Whitestorm took over explaining, since the patrol was under his leadership.

"We couldn't find anything unfortunately. Nearly all of the prey has burrowed underground or in trees." Fireheart winced and sighed softly.

"Alright, I'll see if I can send another patrol out later. For now you

all go and rest." Blackfeather nodded and sighed, walking off, her green eyes noticing the blue glare of their leader, watching above, and Blackfeather couldn't help but feel unnerved by the cold gaze within her leader's eyes, which caused a bad feeling to grow within her.

> < > < > < > <

Blackfeather panted as she raced through the forest, wincing as the thorns scratched at her already injured pelt, black fur matted. Tears rolled down her face as her mind attempted to make sense of what had happened.

~~~~

"Bluestar, I promise I'm not-"

"-A traitor!?" Bluestar's pelt was ruffled as she glared at the black-furred she-cat, snarling. "Why else would you sneak out of the clan, if not to meet Tigerstar, to destroy me!?*"*

Blackfeather stared at the she-cat anxiously, the clan staying away from their leader, as Fireheart glared at Bluestar with confusion and anger. "I was going on a solo hunting patrol! I wanted to see if I could find something!" Bluestar scoffed.

"A likely story...I have no need for traitors*...I want you out of ThunderClan, NOW!"*

Blackfeather felt her heart pound as the clan began to turn into dismay. "It's the middle of leaf-bare! Bluestar you can't!" Blackfeather screeched as Bluestar snarled and leapt on her, claws extended.

"I want you out of my clan traitor!" Bluestar hissed as Fireheart pulled the leader off of the she-cat, whose pelt now sported bleeding claw marks. Blackfeather's eyes filled with tears as she raced out of the clan, paws hurting with every step.

~~~~~

I have nowhere, Blackfeather thought bitterly, trembling against the cold as her legs finally gave out from under her. She didn't know where she was, she hadn't stopped running.

The black-furred she-cat soon collapsed on her side, panting as she tried desperately to catch her breath, shivering violently against the cold. As her eyes began to close, she could have sworn she saw

some cats heading towards her.

> < > < > < > <

Blackfeather groaned as she opened her jade green eyes weakly. Her eyes widened as she came face to face with a medicine cat, one she specifically recognised as WindClan's medicine cat; Barkface. The tom smiled warmly at her, before heading out.

Blackfeather looked around the medicine cat den, noticing her wounds were treated, before turning back when she heard two sets of pawsteps, ears flattening as she came face to face with the black and white pelt of WindClan's leader.

"You're awake...good." Tallstar purred, amber eyes shining softly. "Barkface was worried you were too cold..." Blackfeather nodded, finding herself trembling slightly, unaware if it was because of the lingering cold or the fact that she was in an enemy camp. *Well...not enemy anymore...I'm not better than a rogue...*

"Th...Thank you..." Blackfeather murmured, bowing her head. Tallstar smiled as he sat beside her.

"You're a ThunderClan warrior aren't you? What are you doing outside of your clan..." Blackfeather's green eyes saddened as she looked down.

"I...tried to go hunting to find prey for my clan alone...and- Bluestar believed I was meeting Tigerstar...so she threw me out..." Tallstar's eyes saddened, smiling warmly before standing.

"Well, you're welcome to stay in WindClan. And if not, then at least stay until you are strong enough to move on..." Blackfeather blinked, smiling as she purred softly.

"Thank you Tallstar..."

> < > < > < > <

Moons went by, and Blackfeather soon forgot about leaving WindClan, and learned how to hunt on their territory very quickly, putting her mind to it. Tallstar had helped her personally, and Blackfeather enjoyed the tom's company. He was kind, and cared for his clan and clanmates.

And soon...she found herself falling for him. Entirely unaware that Tallstar had done the same for her.

~~~~~~

Blackfeather sighed as she looked out on the moor, unable to sleep. Her ears were flat as she thought about the future, with TigerClan.

"Blackfeather? What are you doing up?" The she-cat turned her head, noticing the black and white furred form of her leader, amber eyes shining softly. Her jade green eyes softened, glowing softly in the moonlight as she sighed.

"I couldn't sleep...I can't stop thinking about what Tigerstar and what he's planning...and Bluestar is now fighting with WindClan and-"

Tallstar placed his tail on her shoulder. "Calm down...it'll be fine. We have StarClan beside us...and I...I have you..." Blackfeather's eyes widened as she felt her pelt heat up, and as Tallstar looked away shyly, she purred and nudged under his chin, tail curling with his.

"Yeah..." she murmured softly, "and you have me..." Tallstar smiled, tails entwined as they stayed on the moor for a while, Tallstar purring softly.

"Thank you Blackfeather...and I promise, no matter what comes our way.."

"You'll be safe here..."

****

And that's it! Finally another request done xD, I still have quite a few more to do, so requests will be closed for a while, but I'll open once they are all done! Love you all, and I apologise for the wait with all of these one-shots. Take care everyone! 💝💕
~~~~~~

Happy Halloween! (Halloween Event One-Shot)

Happy Halloween everyone!!! I have hated Halloween for two years now (personal reasons) but since last year my Halloween spirit re-ignited! Now not many people in Australia celebrate Halloween, but I always loved to! So this is the Halloween one-shot for the event that I had going for a couple of days. Thank you all so much to the people who left comments, you all make me feel so happy, and with this success I may do the same around Christmas! I hope you guys enjoy this, those who helped with characters shall be credited at the very end. Happy Halloween, and here we go! (I also apologise for the small chapter, it didn't turn out like I planned...I originally wanted a lot more...I'm sorry)

*****

WARNINGS: *May include some horror themes (I've never really written scary stories so may be terrible and/or cliche), and talk of scary stories. Or there may be no need for this, we'll see!*

~~~~~

Plotline: Every certain moon, apprentices sneak out to where the Gatherings are held and tell stories and tales to one-another. However, this moon appears to be a strange one...

~~~~~

The moon shone high above the territories, highlighting the pelts of the cats that slipped through from their nests and across the territories, approaching the tree that lay rested over the lake, towards the island where their clans held their Gatherings.

There was a tradition among apprentices of the clans, that had carried since the old territories, told through tales of the elders and warriors. Every moon on a specific day, some apprentices may sneak out of their nests when they should be asleep, and over to where they have their Gathering, so tell stories and tales to one-another. Always spooky stories...stories that you would tell your kits to keep them from misbehaving. SkyClan had lost mention of

these tales, and were slowly adjusting.

But that time had come again, and now two apprentices from each clan were travelling to take part in this tradition this moon. They had all decided to come, upon deciding to go either in pairs or for the fun of it.

The stars glittered on their shadowed forms as they came from their territories, climbing across the tree at different times, the last group coming from the pine trees of ShadowClan.
****
The spike-furred tom walked a little bit behind the other apprentice from his clan, pushing a rock aside with his paw as he followed the second apprentice up over the log. *This is ridiculous...why'd I even decide to come anyway...*

The tom soon remembered it was due to overhearing a small dark grey tom speaking to two ThunderClan apprentices about the tradition. *Besides...chance to sneak out...why not?* He heard the other tom coming after him, but it wasn't like Thistlepaw was going to stop him.

Reaching over the edge into the island, only a few cats were missing. There were two WindClan she-cats, ones that he remembered being called out at a gathering by Harestar; Swiftpaw and Falconpaw, as well at the SkyClan tom; Ravenpaw and two RiverClan apprentices; Cloverpaw and Drizzlepaw. The cats had looked over, and Thistlepaw rolled his eyes as the SkyClan tom smiled.

"So are you both from ShadowClan?" He smiled, and Thistlepaw could have sworn he saw the dark brown tom beside him seem to push himself up, pelt heating up as the smaller tom moved towards them. *Mouse-brain...*

"Obviously. None of the rest of you seem to be." Thistlepaw sat himself to the side, shaking the pine needles out of his fur as he watched the others seem to make conversation.

The moon had risen to it's full peak as the final cat slipped through, whining to herself, beige-coloured fur bristled as she licked her

paw.

"Stupid tree!" She whined, ears twitching. "I nearly got a claw stuck!" Thistlepaw scoffed and rolled his eyes, causing the brown-eyed she-cat to look over.

"You have something to say stink-brain?" Thistlepaw laughed, finding her insult rather pitiful.

"No, I just find it ridiculous that you would freak out over a *claw*...you'd be a pathetic warrior..." Before the she-cat could respond, the lithe ThunderClan tom cleared his throat, huffing as his sister remained quite terrified at his side.

"That's enough. This night is for us to get along. Ravenpaw mentioned you were coming, Rosepaw right?" The she-cat, Rosepaw nodded, curling her tail close to herself, licking her paw and giving her ear a quick clean. As everything soon settled, they all began to talk very quickly, though Thistlepaw kept to the edge.
******
The chestnut brown she-cat stayed sitting beside her clanmate as the stars shone high above. Her clanmate Swiftpaw had joined her tonight, and though Falconpaw didn't really regret her decision, she wanted to look after her clanmate.

The tom from ThunderClan had taken charge alongside her with the small group of apprentices, though he mainly had a calming effect on the shaking she-cat beside him, who she'd heard call him 'brother' since being here.

Thornpaw was the one giving a story as the night went on, and as tradition had said, apprentices would normally always gather in a small circle and tell stories.

"And then," the tom chuckled, his amber eyes shining teasingly, "as Hawkclaw's life began to fade...he *CURSED* the clans...and swore that one night he would return and destroy them! Starting with the apprentices!" The tom laughed as the wind blew fiercely, scaring a few of the she-cats there. One of the she-cats from RiverClan, a white and brown she-cat sighed.

"There is no way that ghosts outside of StarClan exist..."

"Well there's the Dark Forest isn't there!?" The tom growled, his eyes shining. "Or did you forget that while sorting herbs?" Swiftpaw then perked up, her ice blue eyes shining

"The Dark Forest had attacked once, and there was no Hawkclaw there..." the she-cat mewed, ears twitching. "It's simply a story designed to make sure apprentices behave and listen to their mentors."

The tom grumbled to himself before they all heard the bushes around them rustling.

"W-What was that...?" Dawnpaw, Snakepaw's sister whispered, her cream coloured fur standing on edge. "I-It's Hawkclaw!" As the bushes continued to rustle, there was a large yowl as the she-cats and toms screamed frightened, soon face to face with a laughing Thistlepaw, who rolled on the ground.

"Th-That was scary Thistlepaw!" Ravenpaw panted, his ears flat against his head.

"You brute! You frightened us!" Rosepaw huffed, appearing to sound in control, though her eyes were wild with panic.

"Look," the spike-furred tom managed to get out before laughing. "It's not MY fault you guys can't handle a little fun!" Snakepaw growled, his tail curled around his now panicking sister.

"You should have thought Thistlepaw!" He growled, before turning his attention back to his sister. Thistlepaw snarled and grumbled, before Drizzlepaw perked up, her white spotted ears twitching.

"It's alright!" She smiled, purring softly as she chuckled. "It was quite funny!" Rosepaw huffed.

"If you *enjoy* that sort of thing..." Thistlepaw growled, stalking to the edge as everything soon continued.
******
The night seemed to continue slowly, though a strange foreboding feeling continued to ebb through everyone as the night got colder,

and mist began to filter in.

"What's going on?" Ravenpaw was the first to speak up, everyone else quite confused.

"It's probably just the cold air setting in..." Cloverpaw murmured, though her ears were flat as she looked around.

"Indeed..." Falconpaw whispered, before they all pricked up their ears, hearing pawsteps padding.

"Come *ON* Thistlepaw!" Rosepaw whined, earning a roll of the eyes from Thornpaw. "This isn't funny!"

"This isn't me you mouse-brain! You think *I* can control the weather!?" They all seemed to go silent as Ravenpaw looked ahead.

"Uh...what's that...?" As they all turned, the apprentices seemed to freeze in place as two pairs of glowing green eyes began stalking towards them, and the smell of blood filled their noses. They all began to tremble before Falconpaw stood.

"Up the tree! Quickly!" She pushed everyone else with her, eyes widening as Ravenpaw struggled to climb up the tree, a chilling laughter surrounding the area.

"Ravenpaw!" Thornpaw leapt down slightly, grabbing the smaller dark grey tom by the scruff as a strange ghostly form leapt at the tree, eyes glowing green but seemed hollow almost, his grin wide and with sharp teeth, blood dripping from a scar across his pelt.

"H-Hawkclaw!!" Dawnpaw screeched, burying her face in her brother's fur.

"D...Don't...don't be ridiculous...!" Cloverpaw's voice was strained as they all climbed as high as they could. "Th-That wouldn't be-"

"-oh come on!" Thistlepaw growled. "You see what we all see don't you!?"

"SHUT IT!" Thornpaw snarled, his eyes gleaming. "We all need to shut up and get out of here!"

Falconpaw looked down before back up. "Drizzlepaw, Thistlepaw, what if we tried a duck and weave manoeuvre? Distract this- thing while the others get out? Snakepaw you also help us. Cloverpaw, Dawnpaw, you two run with the others to the Moonpool, he may not be able to follow there."

"W-What about you all!?" Rosepaw shouted, whimpering as the strange cat's claws scratched at her paws.

"We'll meet you up there!" Thistlepaw growled, sharing a look with Drizzlepaw, Snakepaw and Falconpaw. The WindClan she-cat calmed down before steadying herself, ready to leap down.

"Alright...NOW!" As she leapt down with the other three cats, they immediately caught the strange ghost's attention.

"Drizzlepaw, Snakepaw!" She didn't need to say anything else as the lithe red calico and tan she-cat began ducking and weaving, attempting to claw at the tom before simply distracting.

Thistlepaw then began to move in, laughing and taunting with his words. Falconpaw smiled as she noticed the others running out, Cloverpaw and Dawnpaw at front, Thornpaw at the back.

The distractors continued to work before panting. "What now!?" Snakepaw shouted. Falconpaw winced as she dodged a large and sharp set of claws.

"We run!!" Pushing Drizzlepaw with her nose, the four continued to run after up to the Moonpool, not noticing the form dissipate and become four laughing forms of glistening StarClan cats before everything soon calmed down.

~~~~~

Cloverpaw's ears twitched as she turned, seeing their four companions and rushing immediately to her clanmate, Dawnpaw racing to her brother.

"Are you alright!?" Ravenpaw spoke, and Falconpaw nodded.

"Nothing followed us..." Rosepaw seemed to give a sigh of relief.

"Good..." they all noticed how her pelt started to heat up and she
~~~~~

looked aside huffing. "I would hate for my fur to get messed up running from a pathetic strange cat...!"

"If we continue the night," Swiftpaw smiled. "How about we do it here?"

And, not all that surprisingly, everyone agreed.
******
And so, they all began to chat until they realised how late it was, and soon stood up.

"This was...fun. I guess." Thistlepaw grumbled, and Rosepaw huffed.

"Guess you all aren't *entirely* pathetic or boring." They seemed to chuckle as Dawnpaw smiled at Cloverpaw.

"I-If RiverClan needs any help...then-"

"-I don't think we will but...thanks." The white and brown she-cat smiled at the other medicine cat apprentice, whose eyes shone happily.

Thornpaw looked aside as he noticed the dark grey tom padding over, eyes soft as he looked aside.

"Thanks for...helping me earlier..." Ravenpaw murmured. Thornpaw felt his pelt heat up as he looked aside.

"Yeah well...you're welcome I guess." The SkyClan tom chuckled, before blushing.

"Would...you like to walk back together? Just to the border...?" Thornpaw looked up and swallowed before shaking his head.

"S-Sure..." Thistlepaw rolled his eyes as the two walked off. Falconpaw smiled as she stood up beside Swiftpaw.

"Take care you all," she purred softly, stretching before they took off back to WindClan, as Cloverpaw and Drizzlepaw went back across the river, Thistlepaw went back to the pine, Rosepaw followed after Ravenpaw and Thornpaw, and Snakepaw and Dawnpaw went back to the forest.

Yes, they were only together for one night, but sometimes...one night of peace between apprentices is all that is needed. Even if that peace is disrupted by four trouble-making StarClan cats. After all, those stories are just that; stories.

.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
.

Aren't they....?

******

Holy crap! Okay, yes this didn't turn out like I thought but...I still liked it! I think I need to work some kinks out with time and perhaps what I leave open but, it was good!! This is all about experimentation! Thank you so much for the support, and now before the end note, the credits!!

Check ALL of these wonderful people out, they are AMAZING!!
💕💕💕💕

Ravenpaw and Thornpaw's Creation: Cindermist

Falconpaw and Swiftpaw's Creation:
UrbanSamurai

Thistlepaw and Cloverpaw's Creation:
cloudy-clover

Drizzlepaw's Creation: AnimalisL_ver

And Snakepaw, Dawnpaw and Rosepaw were created by me!!!
****
I had so much fun making this one-shot, and I can't believe this year is almost over. Thank you all so much for your support. It means the absolute world to me. I love you all so much, and I hope you all continue to be amazing! Take care everyone, and have a Happy Halloween! 💝💕💝💕

A/N: 200 Votes Special!!!

[image]

Guys. We did it again.

Jesus fucking christ. I always find myself running out of words whenever this happens. When I reach a milestone I feel so fucking happy, despite any stress or panic I may be feeling, and right now I- am not doing well mentally but this...is honestly a welcomed relief.

I don't know how well I'd feel or be without the lot of you. I really don't. So as reward, like I do with many of my vote specials, here is another au, one that I call Breezepelt of ThunderClan. Here we go!

******

So this AU was made from a one-shot idea I had, that was 'what if Breezepelt joined ThunderClan'? If you want the basics look at the one-shot called "My Place is Here", I was thankfully gifted this idea, (even though it took ages for it to publish because Wattpad was ridiculous that day), and it looked at Breezepelt- well joining ThunderClan, and it took place before the reveal that the Three were also Crowfeather's kits XD. So here are the basics;

- Breezepelt basically gets tired of Crowfeather and Nightcloud constantly arguing, and decides to run away, though he falls and gets quite injured.

- Waking up in ThunderClan's medicine cat den, his leg is broken and he needs to spend quite a while in ThunderClan, WindClan not seeming to notice where he's gone.

- He does end up getting closer to the Three, alongside Brambleclaw and Squirrelflight, and soon privately goes to find Firestar, asking if he is able to stay in ThunderClan.

- When Crowfeather and Nightcloud finally come to WindClan, Breezepelt declares to stay in ThunderClan, and basically disowns

them as his parents.

- Firestar then names Breezepelt a member of ThunderClan, keeping his name and being pretty much adopted into the Three's family.

So these are the things that would change/go further in this au;

- Breezepelt and Heathertail would either not happen, or it'd be a forbidden romance. I feel like if it did the Three would probably try to help him.

- Breezepelt would have different bonds with the Three. Hollyleaf he would have normal conversations with, Lionblaze he would be quite boastful to and the two would probably have competitions when hunting and have each other's backs a lot. Jayfeather and Breezepelt I reckon would insult each other out of care, and silently chuckle whenever they give an insult to the other.

- Breezepelt would be told by Jayfeather when he's told by Yellowfang that Crowfeather is the father of Jay, Lion and Holly. I feel like he'd be angry at his father at first, but with the care of the Three and realising this means he has more family than the 'parents' who constantly bickered.

- Hollyleaf would probably still run into the tunnels, because she would still kill Ashfur, but Breezepelt would also be affected by this.

- Breezepelt would not join the Dark Forest. He would not have a reason to, and I reckon would actually be able to help Ivypool with her insecurities about not being good enough compared to Dovewing.

- Cos of the sibling relationship, I feel like Breezepelt would be let into the secret of the Three, and he helps try to keep them safe and figure out how this all works, while not knowing what to do.

But yeah, the gist of this au is pretty much Breezepelt joins ThunderClan and gets basically adopted by the Bramble and Squirrel fam. I just- as much as I bash the dumbass I really do like Breezepelt, and feel like certain parts of his character could be

explored, and more depth can help him develop like Crowfeather's Trial and his relationship with Heathertail. Either way, I hope you enjoyed this, and thank you all so much for 200 votes.

I never imagined this book would become what it has, let alone my ACCOUNT becoming what it has. I know updates have been so fuckin slow, I have not been in the best place mentally (as much as I try to ignore it) and I have 4 of my assignments due in a couple weeks so I have been stressed beyond relief, so please be patient, I'll probably close requests on the x reader book too. But yeah, I love you all, and thank you so much for still being here. It brings me so much joy and happiness to know that you all care and appreciate my writing.

Thank you so much. No words can ever express how much you all mean to me, and how much you've done for me. This account as become a second home for me, a safe space. Thank you, from the bottom of my heart. Thank you.

Take care guys.

I'm Sorry (Scourge x Velvetcloud(OC))

I'm back! I'm alive! So close to knocking out all the requests for this book so I can reopen them XD. This was requested by DreamOCxShadow so hope you enjoy! Sorry it took so long to get out to you!

*****

Plotline: When Scourge falls for a kicked out WindClan cat, he still attempts to remain heartless. But what will happen when things go too far...?

⚠***WARNINGS:*** Bit of angst, possible blood/injuries⚠

*****

The reddish-brown she-cat growled as she licked the bleeding wound on her side. *Stupid rogue fox-hearts...that was* my *breakfast!* Her tail lashed annoyed as she glared down the street where a group of cats raced off with the food she had recently caught for herself.

"Tch..." She growled, ears flat as she crept out of the alleyway, attempting to find more food. It was harder out in this twolegplace, where there was barely anything she could find. And she wasn't a ThunderClan or ShadowClan cat. She had been WindClan. *I can't even remember why...why they...*

She closed her eyes tightly, blocking out the memory of being exiled from her clan. At this point, she couldn't remember how many moons it had been, nor even *why* she had been exiled in the first place. She sighed, ears flat as she walked out, unaware of the narrowed and sharp eyes watching her from corners of her vision she couldn't see.

~~~~~~~

The sun was already beginning to set, and the she-cat hadn't had much else luck trying to find food. *Fox-dung!* Growling in frustration, she hadn't noticed the forms beginning to circle around her, until her ears picked up the sound of a trash-can being rattled.
~~~~~~~

The small warrior growled as she leapt back, turning around, bearing her teeth, as dark and tall, strong cats began to crowd around her, all wearing collars with dog-teeth on them. The ex-warrior would be lying if she said she wasn't nervous. It wasn't long before a large black-and-white tom growled, smirking, as he stepped aside, letting a small black tom with one white paw, and a purple dog-teeth collar come into view.

~~~~~~~

Scourge had his followers tell him of the strange she-cat that had been creeping around their territory, and he found it interesting that she had managed to evade him for so long. But now, thankfully, Bone and the other members of BloodClan had found her.

As he stepped forward, he had to force his eyes to remain their natural cold and sharp look. The she-cat was about as small as he was, with soft reddish-brown fur, and a white front left paw and tail tip. His eyes connected with hers, that shone softly, but with quite a bit of wariness. Quite simply, the small and frightening tom found her to be...quite beautiful.

"Hm. Well it's not every day a cat evades my ears..." He murmured softly. The beautiful she-cat snarled.

"Who are you!? What do you want!?" Scourge huffed, not frightened of her in the slightest. In fact, it was quite the opposite.

"Calm yourself kitty...~" He purred, the she-cat lowering her ears. "I want to know why you felt it was a good idea to walk through *my* territory...through *BloodClan's* territory..." The she-cat swallowed, stepping back before colliding with some of his members, jumping back. He took in the way she seemed skinny, and assumed that there wasn't much luck with hunting out around here.

"I am Scourge. Leader of BloodClan. You have but a few moments to tell me your name before I let my cats tear you to shreds." He didn't want to, but he couldn't show weakness in front of his cats. The she-cat sighed, looking around, almost as if she was weighing her options for fighting, but seemed to decide against it.

"Velvetcloud. That's my name." *Velvetcloud...interesting.* Scourge had
~~~~~~~

never heard that name before, and his tail flicked.

"And how good of a fighter are you?"

"Well I used to be a clan cat. I'd call myself a good fighter." Scourge held in his disgust, remembering the large tabby tom from his kithood.

"Hm. Then how would you like to join BloodClan? You'll need to hold your weight however...I am not having some dead weight in my clan. Understood *Velvetcloud*?" The she-cat looked aside, before blinking, and she nodded.

"Very well...Scourge."

> < > < > < > < > <

Velvetcloud couldn't remember how many moons had passed since Scourge had let her into BloodClan. But since then, she had found herself gaining scar after scar, fighting for Scourge. He showed less then compassion towards those who fought for him, and found herself hating that she found him interesting. Wanted to know him. But he was never short of a fox-heart. He was cruel. If any cat stepped out of line, they met his claws. And he didn't care how injured he made them.

He's a monster...plain and simple. She thought to herself, tail flicking with annoyance as she followed a part of his group back to the alleyway he called his 'home'.

~~~~~~~

Scourge yawned as he lazed on top of the trash can in the alleyway. He had watched Velvetcloud as time went on, enjoying her company. Even if he didn't have it normally. She was apparently kicked out of her clan. For why, she never told them. He wished he didn't have to act like such a monster around her. He could see the fear and anger in her eyes every time he claws one of his cats.

But he had made this reputation for himself. That was his fault. And he couldn't afford to be kind to just her either. As Velvetcloud and the group came back, they didn't have much food with them. Some actually blamed her, causing Velvetcloud to snarl and snap at them.

He could feel eyes on him as he stared at Velvetcloud. He knew
~~~~~~~

what they wanted. They wanted him to make an example of her. But he didn't want to. He didn't want to cause a scar on her face. So, he turned away, letting Bone handle it. But he made sure he knew *one* thing.

"Do *not* kill or maim her. I have no use for useless lumps of fur." He couldn't say the truth though. In reality, he didn't want Bone to lay a single claw on her beautiful face, her kind but hardened eyes.

~~~~~~~

Velvetcloud winced as the scars from Bone hurt as she tried to sleep. *That's it...I will not do this anymore.* Wincing and hissing quietly, she stood, and raced out from the alleyway, unaware of the blue eyes following her, before a smaller form raced after her.

The she-cat panted as she raced down various alleyways, wincing as her body collided with some trash cans, knocking food and other scraps onto the thunderpath nearby. "Fox-dung!" She hissed, before hearing the deep and guttural growling, turning to come face to face with a large dog. *Oh StarClan!*

~~~~~~~

Scourge's lungs hurt as he raced down the streets, trying desperately to find her. "Velvetcloud!" He yowled, unable to stop himself. *I can't lose her! I need to find her!* He didn't care what the rest of BloodClan would think. He cared for her, deeply. And if she was hurt...

Scourge didn't know *what* he would do.

It was getting darker as he heard barking and frightened yowls further down the streets. He had no clue if it was Velvetcloud, but he had to try. His paws hurt on the street below him, but he didn't care. He needed to find her. As the small tom raced further down, the thick and heavy scent of blood filled his nose, and dread began to fill his body.

Turning down an alleyway, his eyes widened. A large dog was standing nearby a now barely standing Velvetcloud, her small form barely able to hold herself up, eyes dull as her pelt was slick with blood and wounds. "Velvetcloud!" He yowled, the she-cat turning confused as the small tom leapt down, scratching across the dog's nose as it snapped at him. He tore his claws at its legs, causing the dog to whimper and run away down the street. Scourge let out a

hiss of triumph, before hearing a *thud* behind him.

~~~~~~~

Velvetcloud was aching as she fell to the ground, thoughts muddled as she tried to make sense of it. *He...saved me...? What...?* Her thoughts were racing as she saw the small black form of Scourge race to her, placing his paw on hers as he moved to her wounds.

"C-Careful! Careful Velvetcloud...!" The she-cat coughed, wincing as she tried desperately to keep awake. But everything hurt. As she closed her eyes, she could hear Scourge's frightened mews and yelling as she was swept away into the darkness.

> < > < > < > < > <

Scourge was scared as he pulled Velvetcloud into the alleyway, trying to use what he could to stop her wounds from bleeding. There was nothing life-threatening, that much he could see, but he was still scared for her. He tried to use what water was nearby to clean her pelt, and nudged her softly, trembling.

"Please..." He whispered, letting tears fall down his face. "Please wake up Velvetcloud...I'm sorry...I'm sorry!" The tom sobbed, curling up, before he felt movement.

"S-Scourge...?" The she-cat coughed, her eyes opening weakly as she looked at the crying tom. Scourge's eyes widened as he stared at her.

"Velvetcloud! You're okay!" The she-cat was shocked at the gesture he did next, nudging her gently as he sighed in relief, tears still falling down his face. "I'm sorry...! I'm so sorry...!"

"W-What...?" Velvetcloud could feel her pelt heat up at the tom's words. He didn't seem to frighten her right now. "Why...Why did you save me?" Scourge seemed to blush slightly, looking aside.

"Because," The tom started, sighing softly, "I care for you...I find you absolutely beautiful. Stunning...and I-I never wanted you hurt...I know it...is absolutely worthless right now, but I'm sorry..." Velvetcloud blushed heavily as she looked down. Even she had to admit...occasionally she had caught herself watching the tom.

"I..." The she-cat seemed to stumble for words, before nudging
~~~~~~~

Scourge, purring softly as she licked his cheek, laughing at the way he tensed up, eyes shining. "I forgive you, Scourge. But I...I don't think I can move quite yet..." Scourge smiled softly, sitting down beside her, smoothing her fur down gently, allowing the she-cat to relax again.

"Then rest Velvetcloud...I'll keep you protected. I promise..." The tom smiled, now thankful he had finally used those words, the words that he hadn't spoken to anyone in a long time.

I'm sorry...

******

HHHHhhhhh this is finally done! I am SO sorry requests have taken so long, but thankfully I have started to find my motivation again, especially through finally writing Separated Kin and Raventalon's Choice again! If you want to follow their stories, feel free to check out the books, it would mean a lot to me, and I mean a L O T (I have deleted so many warriors stories and I finally actually like these two). I am so close to finishing these requests, I have two more for this book and two more for my x reader. Take care everyone, and I hope you enjoy! 💝💕💝💕

Forbidden Romance (Shivering Rose x Blue Whisker)

Welcome back guys. This is the final chapter of this one-shot book. I've figured out that I've lost motivation, and I really want to try and get that back, just for fun little chapters. I apologise for this request having been left for so long, and I hope you enjoy it despite how short it might be XD. This was requested by Vulixee and I am so sorry this took so long. Here we go guys.

~~~~

Plotline: After a skirmish between WindClan and ThunderClan, two she-cats sneak out in the dead of night to visit...

~~~~

The quarter-moon was high as the black and white she-cat slipped out of the medicine cat den, amber eyes flicking across the camp as she crept out, managing to narrowly slip through the bracken, pawsteps light as she moved across the forest floor.

Please be there, the medicine cat thought to herself, remembering the fight between Windstar and Thunderstar earlier that afternoon. *Please be okay!* Her pawsteps quickened as she raced across the forest, careful not to slip into SkyClan territory. *The last thing we need is one of Skystar's temper tantrums.* She thought with a purr of amusement.

She kept walking through, before scenting the air, catching the familiar scent of the she-cat she had come to meet. She purred, slipping through the bracken over to the outskirts of the twolegplace where they always met, feeling her heart lighten as she caught sight of the white and yellow she-cat.

"Blue Whisker!" She mewed happily, tackling the she-cat to the ground as she purred. The other she-cat's eyes widened, before chuckling.

"There you are,' she mewed softly, licking the other she-cat's cheek,

'I was beginning to think you weren't going to show up. Is everything alright Shivering Rose?" Shivering Rose's eyes saddened as she looked aside, sighing.

"Just- injured cats. None too fatal thankfully but...things can always take a turn for the worst." Blue Whisker shook her head, tail entwining with the other she-cat's.

"Oh please,' she rolled her eyes, 'you're a talented medicine cat. I'm sure they'll all be fine." Shivering Rose looked aside, sitting down by the other she-cat as she looked up at the stars, before curling around her secret mate.

"How's ThunderClan? Is everyone okay?" Blue Whisker nodded, resting her head on the other she-cat's back, sighing softly.

"Everyone's fine enough. For the most part. Mainly just bothered with how the fight went." Shivering Rose giggled softly, before her mate continued.

"How-How's Moth Flight?" Blue Whisker whispered, her eyes glittering with concern after mentioning her mother. Shivering Rose smiled, running her tail along the green-eyed she-cat's flank.

"She's fine. A bit tired from all the injured cats but, she's alright." She sighed, closing her eyes. "I wish I could tell her how you're doing..." Blue Whisker swallowed, nodding.

"So do I...I miss her so much. But we can't let anyone know. You understand..." Shivering Rose nodded, ears dropped.

"I wish we could be together all the time instead of slipping away from both ThunderClan and WindClan all the time." The yellow and white she-cat purred in agreement, licking her mate's cheek before standing.

"Come on," she purred. The black and white she-cat tilted her head, ears going flat.

"Huh?" Blue Whisker laughed, tail flicking playfully.

"Come on, run with me. Last one to the flower bushes outside that

one twolegplace is a rotten piece of prey!" And with that, the warrior took off running, purring. Shivering Rose blinked in surprise before growling, taking off after her mate.

"Oh no you don't- get back here!!" Laughing, she began to race after her, letting the wind ruffle through her fur as she caught up to the other she-cat, racing beside her, eyes shining playfully.

"You *really* think you can beat a WindClan cat in a race!?" She mewed. Blue Whisker laughed.

"You seem to forget! I was one too!" And with that, the splotched she-cat ran faster, her laughter getting fainted as Shivering Rose tried to run after her.

~~~~

The black and white she-cat panted as she soon reached the flower bushes, looking around in an attempt to find her mate.

"Blue Whisker?" Her ears went flat as she looked around, sniffing the air for the forestry smell that clung to her mate's pelt. "This isn't funny- where are you!?"

The medicine cat yowled as she felt a weight slam into her, her amber eyes meeting the loving green gaze of her mate, who purred as she licked her cheek.

"Sorry dear,' she smiled, curling around her mate. 'I couldn't help myself." Shivering Rose huffed, laughing softly as she curled around Blue Whisker.

"It's alright...it got my mind off of everything actually." Blue Whisker smiled at that, her tail curling around Shivering Rose's, letting her gaze flicker up to the stars shining innocently above.

"I'm glad. I don't like seeing you upset..." Shivering Rose smiled, letting her eyes close as she listened to the soft heartbeat of her mate.

"Trust me Blue Whisker. Whenever I'm with you,'

'I'm not upset at all."

******
~~~~

This one-shot is a lot shorter than what I tend to do, but I don't think I can really *do* long ones right now. But yeah. This is the final one-shot for this book. Thank you all so much for the support, and I'll see you again soon. Thank you, I love you all so much 💝💕💝💕💝💕